The Chicago Daily Tribune.

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STAGG'S MEN WIN IT.

Chicago Boys Easily Capture the Game with Stanford.

BY A SCORE OF 24 TO 4.

Coast Team Gets One Touchdown and That on a Fluke.

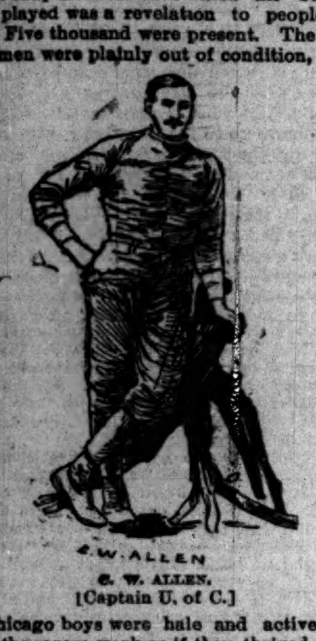
PLAY WITH SNAP AND VIM.

The Visitors Prove a Revelation to the Westerners.

GREAT RUN IS MADE BY LAMAYE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Dec. 25.—The Chicago University football team showed California how they play football in the East. The men from the World's Fair City dallied with the experts from Stanford University and won as they pleased by a score of 24 to 4. Stanford was outplayed at every point of the game, and only managed to score at all by a fluke.

The snap and vim with which the Chicago boys played was a revelation to people out here. Five thousand were present. The Stanford men were plainly out of condition, while the Chicago boys were hale and active and stood the severe work as if they thrived on it. Chicago won the game on the team work, marvelous interference, and by doing everything connected with the game better than their opponents. The way Lamaye, Hirschberger, Gale, Nichols, and others dodged through the Stanford lines made the local players look like dummies.



C. W. ALLEN.
[Captain U. of C.]

Neither side scored in the first half, but in the second half Chicago 'woke up and did about as it pleased.

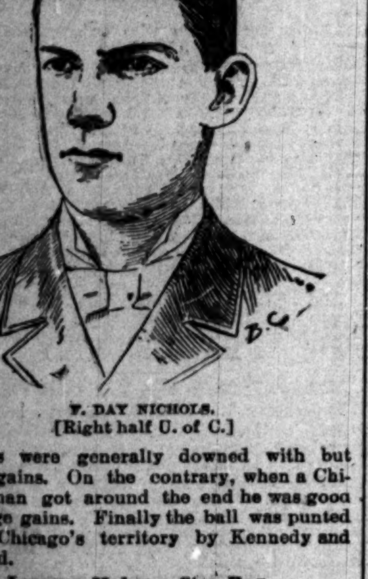
How the Teams Lined Up.

The teams lined up as follows:

Chicago.	Position.	Stanford.
Gale	Left end	Lewis.
Knapp	Left tackle	Cochran.
Ruilkoetter	Left guard	Fickert.
Wyant	Center	Hazard.
Allen	Right guard	Burnett.
Roby	Right tackle	Hall.
Lamaye	Right end	Spalding.
Hering	Quarter	Harrelson.
Nichols	Right half	Frankenheimer.
Ewing	Left half	Downing.
Hirschberger	Full back	Kennedy.

Average weight of Chicago was 161½ pounds; of Stanford, 172 pounds.

The game started with the ball in Chicago's possession. After the kick off the ball seesawed back and forth with the advantage slightly in favor of Chicago. Stanford showed plainly lack of interference. Several times its men got around the ends, but there was no one there to help them along, and the runners were generally downed with but small gains. On the contrary, when a Chicago man got around the end he was good for large gains. Finally the ball was punted in to Chicago's territory by Kennedy and fumbled.



F. DAY NICHOLS.
[Right half U. of C.]

Lamaye Makes a Star Run.

Then for the only time, except at the end, was Chicago's territory invaded. Kennedy made a bad fumble and Lamaye of Chicago made the star run of the day. He dodged through the Stanford line and before excellent interference ran from Chicago's 10-yard line to the Stanford 5-yard line, where he was tackled. On downs Chicago lost the ball within an inch of Stanford's goal line, when the ball was given to Stanford. Stanford punted to the center of the field and time was called. Score—0 to 0.

Stanford kicked off when the second half opened, but Chicago soon had the ball and worked it down into Stanford's territory. Gale was pushed through the center as if the Stanford men were made of putty, and Hirschberger sneaked around the end for a touchdown. He kicked a goal, and the score was: Chicago, 6; Stanford, 0.

Then the plays came so fast they were hard to follow. Gale, Lamaye, Allen, Nichols, Hirschberger, and others made gains and worked the ball to Stanford's five-yard line, when the Palo Alto men got the ball and punted it back. Hirschberger fumbled it, but Nichols took it to Stanford's twenty-five-yard line. Spalding was hurt and Cotton took his place. Gale, Ewing, and Allen by clever plays got the ball close to the line and Ewing was pushed over with it. Of course Hirschberger kicked a goal and Chicago's score was 12.

Nichols Scores Another.

Shortly after the kick-off the ball was passed to Hirschberger for a kick, but he fumbled and kept the ball. He tried another kick and Stanford blocked it. Nichols grabbed the ball, and, aided by magnificant interference, ran seventy yards and scored a touchdown. Hirschberger kicked his third goal and the score was Chicago, 18; Stanford, 0.

Kennedy kicked off 30 yards, but Hering dodged back for 15 yards. Chicago was given 10 yards more on off side play and Hirschberger made 40 yards around the left end, bringing the ball to Stanford's 25-yard line. Allen went around the left and scored a touchdown. The usual goal was kicked, making Chicago's score 24.

On the next kick-off Kennedy sent the ball forty yards into Chicago's territory, but Wyant punted it back. Kennedy again punted and Lewis broke through Chicago's line and downed his man on Chicago's twenty-yard line. Stanford got the ball on the fumble and Kennedy went through the center for five yards. Cockran went around the right end for ten yards. Several attempts at bucking the center were made without avail and Chicago got the ball on a fumble eight yards from the goal line. The ball was passed back to Hirschberger for a punt, but he made a low kick and Stanford blocked it. The ball bounded behind Chicago's goal line and Frankenheimer fell on it, scoring a touchdown for Stanford. Kennedy failed to kick a goal and the score stood: Chicago, 24; Stanford, 4.

The Chicagos kicked the ball off nearly to Stanford's line. Stanford punted it back to the center, when time was called and the game ended.

OTHER FOOTBALL GAMES OF THE DAY.

Union College Plays a Draw with Columbia Athletic Club.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25.—The Union College-Columbia Athletic football game resulted in a draw, the score being 6 to 6.

PAXTON, Ill., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—The football game between a team of city boys and Rice Institute eleven resulted in a score of 4 to 4.

WENTWORTHS, 10; ST. LAWRENCE, 1.

The Victors Have It All Their Way from Start to Finish.

The Wentworth reserve team and the St. Lawrences played a game of association football yesterday afternoon at Wentworth avenue and Thirty-ninth street. It was an ideal day for football—with the air crisp and the ground in first-class order. All through the game the Wentworth team had matters their own way, eventually winning by ten goals to one. Both teams were weakly represented, the St. Lawrences being the greater sufferers in this respect. At the end of the first half the teams crossed over with the score standing six goals to nothing in favor of the Wentworths. In the second half the Wentworths added four more goals to their score—the St. Lawrences succeeding in kicking one. For the Wentworths Dillon scored three goals, Butcher three, and Warrener and Lefley two each. The goal kicked by the St. Lawrences was the outcome of a scrimmage in front of goal.

MENACED BY A HUGE WATERSPOUT.

Great Peril of the Norwegian Steamer Guerley Near Cape Hatteras.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Dec. 25.—The Norwegian steamer Guerley, Capt. Taarvig, which arrived here yesterday morning from Port Morant, Jamaica, with a cargo of bananas, had a narrow escape from total destruction by being swallowed up in the center of a mammoth waterspout, which was skillfully steered clear of, early last Sunday morning to the southward of Cape Hatteras. The Guerley, after coming through the crooked island passage, met with heavy northeasterly gales and tremendous seas, and Sunday had reached a position eighty miles south of Cape Hatteras. The weather came in squally and the sky indicated a bad storm. A small cloud appeared on the horizon, growing rapidly larger in its proportions. It was soon seen to be a huge waterspout making directly for them, traveling at a marvelous rate of speed. The ship's head was put around almost west, while the ocean monster shot past, just clearing the starboard rail. A large wall of water followed it on either side. It disappeared behind the southern horizon in a few minutes, and the rest of the voyage to this port was made in safety. The Norwegian bark Belt, Capt. Olsen, from Antwerp, laden with 1,000 pounds of prepared phosphate in bags, arrived here yesterday after a long and tedious passage of sixty-eight days. She experienced in the English Channel hard gales and high seas, and these conditions prevailed until after passing the Western Islands. This is the first full cargo of prepared phosphate that has ever been brought here from Europe.

HAVE A LEXOW SCHEME AT ST. LOUIS

Democrats Propose an Investigation for Purposes of Revenge.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—St. Louis is to have a Democratic Lexow committee. That is the plan of the politicians at present. Lieut.-Gov. O'Meara will have the appointment of the Senatorial committee, and, according to the tip quietly being circulated, Senator Peers, who is said to be as determined as John W. Goff in an investigation, will head the list of inquirers. Even the "practical politicians"—those who "stand in" pretty nearly as well when the Republicans win as when the Democrats win—are said to be ready for the fight, Chairman Hugh Brady of the City committee, Recorder Higgins, and Police Commissioner John A. Lee, Gov. Stone's personal friend, have been made very uneasy by Circuit-Attorney Zachritz and his grand jury investigation. These prominent Democrats were not exercised over what they had done themselves, but feared they would be made to appear as responsible for the action of others. Their party proposes to be avenged, and local Democrats hope to make party capital by showing the shortcomings of the Rebublican administration. Two branches of the municipal administration have been marked out as investigative ground, the Collector's office and the Circuit-Attorney's office, the latter leading up to the City Treasury steal and the halting prosecution.

HE ASKS ACCOUNTING AND RELIEF.

Matthew Gage Brings Suit Against the Riverside (Cal.) Trust Company.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Dec. 25.—Papers have been filed in the United States Circuit Court from Riverside in the case of Matthew Gage against the Riverside Trust company (Limited) and others, in which an accounting is asked by Gage between himself and the defendant and for judgment for $500,000 and for such relief as the court may deem best. In 1889 Gage sold to the defendant 7,171 acres of land in the Victoria tract, including several other tracts, together with water rights and a canal, and March 11, 1890, he gave a deed for the property, which was sold for £38,000 ($190,000) and an interest at 6 per cent. Of this amount only £2,000 ($10,000) has been paid and no interest at all, hence this suit.

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 25.—In the United States District Court O. F. Paxton has been appointed receiver for the Portland Consolidated Street railway company. The company operates over twenty miles of street railway and its property is valued at between $1,500,000 and $2,000,000.

SHIPS THAT PASS IN THE SKY.

Comprehensive Mirage Seen Along the Banks of St. Clair River.

PORT HURON, Mich., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Just after sunrise this morning a beautiful mirage, showing the St. Clair River and both its banks for a distance of thirteen miles, was seen in the sky here. Sarnia, across the river, was very clearly pictured in the sky, with the ferryboats plying between the two cities. The islands in the river below the city, the town of St. Clair, and the Oakland Hotel, twelve miles away, also were clearly seen. The phenomenon was viewed by a large number of people and lasted nearly an hour.

DAY HAS A DARK SIDE

MURDERS ARE COMMITTED EVEN IF IT IS CHRISTMAS.

Thugs Pay No Attention to Peace and Good Will and Crime Runs Rampant—In Saloon Quarrels Men Are Killed and Wounded—Morgue, Hospital, and Jail Are the Destinations of Participants in Brawls—Stories of the Various Crimes Reported to the Police Stations.

All was not peace and good will in Chicago yesterday. The vicious crack of the revolver and the gleam of steel followed undue indulgence in beer and whisky, the result being one murder and a number of assaults in which blood was shed, and in some of them the Coroner's service may yet be required.

In a quarrel in a saloon Patrick Lynch was shot and instantly killed a few minutes after 12 o'clock Monday night by Edward Morgan. At 10 o'clock Monday night Lynch, who was a steamboat hand, entered Jacob Frank's saloon, No. 3033 Archer avenue, and asked for a drink. He was served and then he sat at a table near the bar. Here several more drinks were brought to him, and before long he gave evidence of being intoxicated.

Morgan and a companion named Patrick Green, river men, entered the place at 11:30 o'clock and they, too, were intoxicated. The former was in a quarrelsome mood, and when Lynch refused to drink with him he was considerably angered.

"You needn't drink with me," he said with an oath, "but I'll have you know I'm as good as you."

With that, Morgan returned to the bar, where he joined Green, and the two took a drink. Morgan made several insulting remarks about Lynch to Green and finally, turning to Lynch, said: "I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll shake you a game of dice for the drinks."

Lynch consented and the game was played. Morgan lost and this did not tend to decrease his hostility towards Lynch. Another game was played and again Morgan lost. He became abusive to Lynch and three times threatened to use violence in ejecting Lynch from the saloon.

Murder Is Done.

It was not long before a fight started. The men were separated and Morgan and Green left the place. They soon returned, Morgan having in the meantime borrowed a revolver. He renewed the dispute and told Lynch he would kill him if he did not go out.

"No, I won't," Lynch replied. "Not for you or any other man."

Morgan then drew the revolver from his pocket and before any one could stop him fired one shot. Lynch had been standing near him, and the instant Morgan fired he turned. The bullet crashed through the back of his skull, at the base of the brain, and Lynch pitched forward on the floor. He died instantly.

Morgan replaced the revolver in his pocket and he and Green started to leave the saloon. At the door they were met by Policemen Lane and Oakey of the Deering Street Station, who had heard the shooting. The men explained that there had only been "a little trouble" and tried to walk past the policemen, but they were detained. They were taken back into the bar-room, where the policemen learned that Morgan had fired the shot. He and Green were arrested and taken to the station, where bail was refused. Lynch's body was taken to the County Morgue. The men are regarded by the police as roughs. Lynch lived with his wife in Mayflower street, near the canal pumping works, and Morgan has been occupying a room at No. 3031 Archer avenue. He did not deny the shooting, but claims he acted in self-defense, as he thought Lynch was going to strike him.

Shot and Stabbed.

While Policeman Joseph Carney of the Maxwell Street Station was patrolling his beat at West Twelfth and Jefferson streets at 2 o'clock in the morning he found John B. Sleeth leaning against a building bleeding profusely from a number of wounds on his head and body. He was taken to the County Hospital, where, after an examination, it was found that he had been shot twice and stabbed four times. One of the bullets struck him in the back two inches from the spinal column, another went through his left leg near the knee. He was also stabbed in four different places on the body and head with a dagger or stiletto. He was unable to give any explanation of how he received his injuries. He said he left his home early Monday night and commenced to drink heavily. The only remembrance he has of coming in contact with any one is that while in a saloon, the location of which he does not remember, he became engaged in a quarrel with several men. After that occurrence his memory is a blank. Sleeth is 40 years old and is employed as a stockman in the car barns at Wallace and Thirty-ninth streets. He lives at No. 2813 Lowe avenue. The physicians at the hospital say the wounds are serious and he may die.

Stabbed Near His Heart.

George W. Regan, living in South Green street, near Randolph, was stabbed in the left side, near the heart yesterday afternoon by a colored man named Harry Whitlock, and is now confined at the County Hospital in a precarious condition. Whitlock was arrested shortly after the cutting and is locked up at the Desplaines Street Station. The two men met in a saloon at No. 213 West Randolph street and soon became engaged in a quarrel about Regan's wife. Whitlock drew a large knife and plunged it into Regan's side. Policemen O'Brien and Buckley of the Desplaines Street station, were passing the saloon at the time and, hearing the disturbance, entered and placed Whitlock under arrest. A number of colored men were in the place at the time and they attempted to take the prisoner away from the policemen. Both of the policemen drew their revolvers and kept Whitlock in custody until the patrol wagon arrived. Ten men who interfered with the policemen were loaded into the patrol wagon and will be arraigned before Justice Doyle this morning. Regan was taken to the County Hospital after having his wound dressed in a drug store.

Stabbed by Footpads.

John Dwyer, 24 years old, No. 122 Ewing street, is at the County Hospital suffering from two deep cuts on his head as a result of an encounter with three footpads at 5 o'clock yesterday morning. He was walking south on May street on his way home and when he neared the corner of Polk street he was set upon by three men, who demanded his money. He attempted to run away, when one of the men struck him on the head with an empty beer bottle and felled him to the ground. The men then took his watch and overcoat and ran away. Before leaving him, however, the man with the bottle struck him a second blow on the head. He managed to reach Maxwell Street Station, where he reported the assault and robbery. He said he recognized all the men. He says they are known as Gallagher, Griffin, and Bravo. Policemen arrested Gallagher, but he denies all knowledge of the robbery.

Interfered in a Family Row.

Richard Walsh lies dangerously wounded at the County Hospital as a result of being shot by Peter Ray. The bullet struck Walsh in the left breast and penetrated the lung. The shooting took place at the residence of Ray, No. 140 West Adams street, at 11 o'clock yesterday morning. Ray had been away from his home all night, and when he returned yesterday morning he was intoxicated. He commenced to abuse his wife and struck her several times. Walsh boards with the Ray family, and when he heard Mrs. Ray calling for help he ran into the room where she was struggling with her husband and compelled him to desist. Ray left the house at the time and threatened to kill Walsh the next time they met. At 11 o'clock he returned to the house and met Walsh in the hallway. Without saying a word he drew a revolver from his overcoat pocket and fired one shot. The bullet struck Walsh in the left breast and he fell to the floor unconscious. Ray ran from the house and has thus far eluded the police. Walsh was removed to the County Hospital, where he is in a precarious condition. He is 34 years old and is employed by the city as a laborer.

Gets Home Just in Time.

The opportune arrival of ex-Ald. Frank C. Vierling at his residence, No. 2347 Michigan avenue, last evening at 7 o'clock prevented the looting of his house by a burglar. When Mr. Vierling opened the street door he noticed a light burning in a room in the rear of the first floor. Knowing there should be no one in the house, all the family but himself being away, he became suspicious at once and went directly to the room where the light was burning. Opening the door, he found himself face to face with a negro of more than ordinary stature, who was in the act of turning out the gas. As Mr. Vierling advanced into the room the gas went out and under cover of the darkness the burglar made his escape through a window. Mr. Vierling notified the Cottage Grove Police Station and two policemen were sent to make an investigation. Others were detailed to search the neighborhood and were furnished with as good a description of the intruder as Mr. Vierling was able to obtain in the brief interval he saw the burglar. After a careful search of the house it was found the only things missing were a pair of pearl opera glasses, valued at $8, and a diamond pin of small value. It was evident the burglar had been surprised in what was intended to be a systematic search of the house for money and valuables.

One Accident.

Frank Foertsch, 19 years old, in trying to take a revolver from John Krantz yesterday morning, was accidently shot in the abdomen and is now at the County Hospital at the point of death. The two men board at No. 964 West Twenty-first street. Yesterday morning Krantz went to his room and took a revolver from the bureau drawer. He showed it to Foertsch and asked what he thought of it. Foertsch asked to be allowed to examine it and without receiving consent he seized it, and in doing so the trigger was pulled and one of the cartridges exploded. The bullet struck him in the abdomen. He exonerated Krantz from all blame and the latter was released from the Hinman Street Station, where he had been taken after the accident.

Beer Causes This.

Edward Hart is in the Alexian Brothers' Hospital with five severe scalp wounds and Joseph Heavey is locked up at the East Chicago Avenue Police Station charged with assault with a deadly weapon. Heavey, Hart, Rollie Taylor, John Peck, and Michael Sullivan drank beer at the house of Sidney C. Sherrington Monday night in celebration of Christmas. At 2 o'clock yesterday morning a dispute arose between Heavey and Hart as to which of them had paid for the last bucket of beer. Heavey clinched his side of the dispute by knocking Hart down three times with a beer glass. The first blow shattered the glass, but Heavey retained the handle of it, from which jagged edges protruded, and repeatedly struck Hart on the head. Policemen Sheehan and Marbach arrested Heavey.

Killed in a Saloon.

A quarrel over some trivial matter last evening in the saloon of P. Dunn, No. 1313 State street, resulted in the arrest of James Smith, colored, No. 509 State street, for the murder of William Padden, a plumber, No. 1301 State street. Padden, it is said, struck Smith a heavy blow on the head with a bottle, breaking the bottle and giving Smith a severe scalp wound. Smith, though somewhat dazed by the blow, drew a revolver and fired one shot at Padden. The ball took effect in the groin. Smith was too badly injured to attempt to escape. He was taken to the office of a physician near by, and when his wound had been dressed he was locked up at the Harrison Street Station. Padden was taken to St. Luke's Hospital, where he died.

FAMINE FEARED IN NEWFOUNDLAND

Distressing Condition of Affairs Caused by the Commercial Bank Failure.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—A fortnight has elapsed since the Commercial Bank disaster and the situation is as yet unimproved. There is intense suffering and destitution in this city; every kind of employment has ceased, and it is as unlike Christmas as possible. The cold, too, is intense, and nearly all are unprovided for it. Hundreds, the possessors of Commercial Bank notes, cannot purchase food or fuel. Business people demand cash and the public offices will take nothing but gold. The influx of people from around the coast is large, and all these are destitute and throw themselves on the government. They assert the condition at their homes is far worse than here. At best their condition is never prosperous, they usually barely struggle through the winter, but now they are confronted with actual famine. The Rev. L. Curtis, Methodist minister of Twillingate, one of the largest outport settlements, writing to a brother minister in this city, draws a gloomy picture of affairs in that part of the island. The people there are largely dependent on the firm of Edwin Duder, who is a debtor to the Commercial Bank to the amount of considerably over $500,000. "I do not know what we are to do here," the writer says. "Starvation will soon stare us in the face. Most, or at all events many, of the people have not yet got in their winter supply of provisions. Unless food reaches us before navigation closes the Almighty have mercy on the poor people. They will starve."

The House of Assembly last night debated a motion proposed by ex-Attorney-General Morrison, leader of the opposition, that the government bring in a bill compelling the Commercial and Union Banks to accept their own notes in liquidation of the amounts owed by the debtors of the banks. The banks' debtors would be very glad to give goods in exchange for the notes and then pay the banks with the paper. This would remove the whole note circulation from trade and enable the banks to effect more satisfactory terms with the remaining creditors and possibly enable them to resume business with a decreased capital and under safer methods. The government refused to accept the proposition and Mr. Morrison withdrew it, but the government is likely to incorporate the plan in its own bill for legalizing the notes.

It is semi-officially announced that the Union Bank is solvent and that it will be able to resume shortly.

PASTOR AS SANTA CLAUS BURNS.

Cotton Covering the Rev. Gilbert Dobbs Catches on Fire.

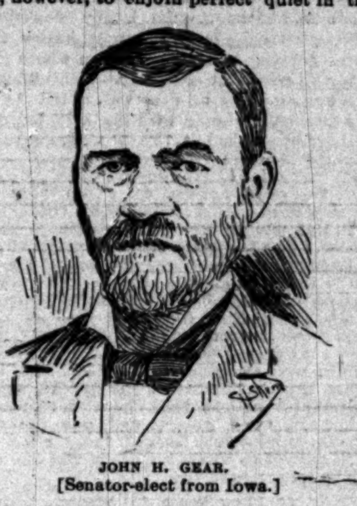
COLUMBUS, Ind., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—In the First Baptist Church here tonight Christmas exercises were being held. The Rev. Gilbert Dobbs, pastor in charge, was to impersonate Santa Claus and was covered with cotton. He approached the lights, when the cotton caught fire. Persons near threw him to the floor and finally succeeded in extinguishing the flames, but not until he was badly burned. It is thought he will recover. There was a mad rush for the door and the exercises were declared off.

JOHN H. GEAR IS ILL.

IOWA'S SENATOR-ELECT STRICKEN AT WASHINGTON, D. C.

Suffers an Attack of Cerebral Hemorrhage and Is Unconscious for Hours—Takes a Long Walk with His Wife Monday Afternoon and the Exertion Is Too Much for Him—Illness Is Not Expected to Prove Lasting or Serious—Resting Easy Last Night.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Congressman John H. Gear of Iowa was stricken suddenly at an early hour this morning with symptoms of apoplexy at his apartments in the Portland, and for several hours it was feared it might result fatally. Dr. Gardner was summoned and cupping and leeching were resorted to with such beneficial results that this evening the distinguished patient was resting quietly and easily. For awhile he was unconscious and this gave his wife considerable uneasiness, but under treatment he rallied perceptibly. It was deemed best, however, to enjoin perfect quiet in the vicinity of his apartments and for this reason Mrs. Gear declined to have any cards or callers at her rooms.



JOHN H. GEAR.
[Senator-elect from Iowa.]

This evening at a late hour Iowa's Senator-elect roused himself sufficiently to ask: "When are you going to open those Christmas boxes?" This was taken as a good sign, and, after putting the patient in charge of a trained nurse, his physician left him with instructions to keep him quiet.

The advent of Christmas had seemed to do Gov. Gear good in every way, and yesterday he put in the afternoon with Mrs. Gear in what she said was the longest walk they had had for years. His wife has been an invalid for some time and Congressman Gear was so pleased at her being able to accompany him on his jaunt that he proposed a Christmas shopping expedition. In the evening he was to have attended a jollification in the apartments of Congressman Aldrich of Chicago, who lives just overhead in the Portland apartment house, but he felt indisposed and sent his regrets instead.

Mrs. Gear is the only member of the Governor's family with him at present, and she has been under the care of an old family nurse for several years. Members of the Iowa delegation and other friends who called at the Portland late this evening were assured that Mr. Gear was out of danger, and that with care and attention he would soon be about again as usual.

HOW NEWS IS TAKEN IN DES MOINES.

His Death Would Cause a Great Strife Among the Politicians.

DES MOINES, Ia., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Nothing is known here of Senator-elect Gear's illness at Washington, D. C., except the statement in a dispatch saying he was unconscious for twelve hours with something like an apoplectic stroke, but was better and would soon be all right. The news, however causes anxiety in political circles, owing to the fact that Mr. Gear is about 70 years old, and in his present condition likely to die suddenly. This would open up the whole struggle for the Senatorship to succeed the Hon. James. F. Wilson, whose term expires the fourth of next March, and immense pressure would be brought upon the Governor by many candidates to fill the vacancy. The vigorous fight which Mr. Gear and his friends made last winter and the final outcome thereof are fresh in the mind, and some of the sores as the result of the battle are not yet entirely healed.

GREAT SYMPATHY FOR EX-GOV. GEAR.

Burlington Overcast with Gloom Because of the Sad News.

BURLINGTON, Ia., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—The quiet that prevailed here today on account of Christmas prevented the rapid spread of the news of ex-Gov. Gear's illness, but among those who learned of it there was the greatest concern and sympathy manifested for the statesman whose history is that of the town of Burlington itself. The intelligence came at noon to the families of his sons-in-law, J. W. Blythe and H. S. Rand, and cast a shadow over the Christmas festivities. The latest reports to date are reassuring and confidence is felt that the danger point is past. Ex. Gov. Gear has never in his life had such a seizure as that of yesterday. In fact, it might almost be said he has never been sick in his life. He is now nearly 70 years of age, having been born in April, 1825, and his rugged constitution has been the marvel and admiration of his friends and the despair of his political opponents.

MRS. P. A. HEARST'S GIFT TO LEAD.

Widow of the Senator Donates a Library to a South Dakota Town.

LEAD, S. D., Dec. 25.—The free use of perhaps the finest and best appointed library and reading rooms in the whole Northwest was presented, with appropriate ceremonies, to the citizens of this place this evening by Mrs. Phœbe A. Hearst, widow of Senator Hearst of California. The library and reading rooms occupy the third floor of the new hall recently erected by the Miners' Union at a cost of $100,000, and contains, in addition to a well selected stock of literature, embracing the leading dailies and periodicals of Europe and America, all of the paraphernalia necessary to play the popular games now in vogue. Once a fortnight a free musical recital will be given in the main reading room, Mrs. Hearst having employed a librarian with exceptional musical talent and sent with the furniture a magnificent piano for that purpose.

BIG PASSENGER STEAMER IN PERIL.

The Columbia Reported in Serious Trouble Off Point Royes, Cal.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Dec. 25.—The United States Weather Bureau observer at Point Royes, twenty-five miles north of San Francisco, reports the steamer Columbia, which left San Francisco this morning for Portland with a large list of passengers, is in distress. The steamer is drifting or sailing past Point Royes, the observer could not tell which on account of the darkness, and is blowing its whistle constantly. The steamer Willamette, which arrived tonight, passed the Columbia this afternoon and says it gave no indication of distress. It was some time after this, however, that the observer at Point Royes reported it. Tugs have left this city to go to the assistance of the Columbia.

BULLETIN OF The Daily Tribune.

CHICAGO, WEDNESDAY, DEC. 26, 1894.

Weather for Chicago today:
Fair; colder; north winds.

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Rosebud Indians Enjoying a Ghost Dance.

8 Richard Farber's Queer Bath.
Fast Mails to Reach Omaha.
Annual Welsh Singing Festival.

9 Recalls the Assassination of Lincoln.
Newest Things in the Stationery Line.
Americans for Americans.
Some Silent Cities of Today.

10 Boston's Old Tremont House.

11 Hayward Wants Blixt Killed.
Results of Christmas Races.
Trouble for a Standard Oil Director.
Washburn Begins His Re-Election Fight.

12 New Army Legislation Improbable.
Trade Relations with Spain More Strained.

NEW ORLEANS TRAIN IS WRECKED.

Engineer and Fireman Badly Hurt and Express and Baggage Cars Burned.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Dec. 25.—Train No. 1, Louisville and Nashville through passenger train to New Orleans, was wrecked tonight near Brentwood, nine miles south of here. A reporter who went to the scene of the wreck telephones that the train ran into some coal cars which had run down the grade from Brentwood because of an open switch. The engine was demolished and D. G. Shugart, engineer, and his fireman, both of Nashville, were found in the wreck badly scalded and unconscious. The baggage and express car caught fire and were demolished. The baggagemaster was hurt, but not seriously. The passenger cars and sleepers did not leave the track, but the passengers were badly shaken up, though none were hurt. Trains will be delayed until the track is cleared.

PROVES MOUNT RANIER SMOKES.

Exploring Party Finds the Evidence of a Volcanic Disturbance.

SEATTLE, Wash., Dec. 25.—The *Post-Intelligencer* exploration party has fully confirmed the previous statement that smoke has ascended from the summit of Mount Ranier in the last two months, for the explorers are now camped on the side of the mountain over half way to the summit and actually have seen great volumes of smoke and geysers of steam pouring from the crater. This news was brought by a homing pigeon to Puyallup. The following is the message:

"ST. ELMO'S PASS, altitude 8,000 feet, 12 m. Christmas day.—The expedition has demonstrated beyond all doubt that Mount Ranier has been smoking. Yesterday afternoon, while crossing the vast snow now dividing the Elysian field, and within Thrope Glacier, Mayor Ingraham suddenly shouted: 'See the smoke; see the steam.' The top of the mountain was fully five miles away and jets of steam like geysers shot upward 200 feet or more, and further to the right a column of densely black smoke rose from the crater in fitful curls to a height of several hundred feet."

LEAPS 212 FEET FROM A BRIDGE.

Harry Menier, an Englishman, Makes a Perilous Jump at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Dec. 25.—Harry Menier, the English bridgejumper, leaped from the top rail of the Poughkeepsie bridge with his parachute at 1:13 this afternoon. The parachute worked successfully, and Menier struck the water in eight seconds after he started. He was picked up by his friends, J. White of New York and S. J. Hanlon of Brooklyn, who were in a rowboat under the bridge. They rowed to the west shore, where they got into a wagon that was waiting for them, and were driven to Milton, four miles south of the bridge. There they took a train for New York. Menier showed no apparent injury from his perilous leap. Poughkeepsie bridge is 212 feet from the base of the rail to the water, which is sixty feet deep.

IGNACIO AND BAND IN COLORADO.

Indian Agent Day's Reports Will Arraign Utah's Executive.

DENVER, Colo., Dec. 25.—A telegram was received today at army headquarters from Col. Lawton, Inspector-General of the Department of Colorado, says that Ignacio and his band of Utes are again in Colorado. The Utes were divided into two parties for the journey from Utah. Col. Lawton says he had been six days and three nights in the saddle, under trying conditions.

DURANGO, Colo., Dec. 25.—Col. Lawton, Indian Agent Day, and Interpreter Smith returned today from Monticello, where a conference was held. Smith says that Day's official report, aside from facts brought out by investigation, will be a bitter arraignment of Utah's Executive.

GLEE CLUB BREAKS A PUNCH BOWL.

Landlord of the Hotel Makes Them Settle the Bill.

CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Considerable excitement was occasioned at Newark, O., this afternoon at the Hotel Warden just before the departure of the Adelbert College Glee club of this city. The boys had given an entertainment at Newark Monday night, and after their return to the hotel began a little entertainment of their own. Several articles in the hotel were broken while the program was in progress, among them one valuable punch bowl. The landlord charged them $12 extra for his loss, which they refused to pay. At the Pan-Handle station Marshal Griffith threatened to arrest the boys and upon the strength of this threat the bill was settled.

ARSON IS LAWFUL IN COLORADO.

One Who Burns His Own House Not Guilty of a Crime.

LEADVILLE, Colo., Dec. 25.—Justice P. M. Wall in the case of the People vs. Ryan for arson has rendered a decision dismissing Ryan and holding that there is no law in Colorado prohibiting a man from burning his own house.

LAST EDITION.

CHURCHILL IS DYING

Lord Randolph's End Is Expected Momentarily.

HE IS SINKING FAST.

His Condition Declared to Be Semi-Comatose.

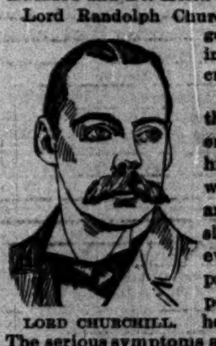
CAN TAKE NO NOURISHMENT

Chancellor of Exchequer and Leader of the House.

HE MARRIES A NEW YORK BELLE.

LONDON, Dec. 25.—At noon today Dr. Buzzard and Dr. Keith signed the following: Lord Randolph Churchill is suffering from general paralysis. He lies in a semi-conscious and critical condition.

The physicians add that the patient has not entirely lost the use of his lower limbs, but his weakness is extreme and his appetite is slight. Last night, however, he was able to partake of a light supper, and this morning he ate a light breakfast. The serious symptoms appeared ten days ago.



LORD CHURCHILL.

Dec. 26, 3 a. m.—Lord Randolph Churchill is sinking.

SKETCH OF LORD RANDOLPH'S CAREER.

Chancellor of the British Exchequer and Husband of a Dashing Gotham Belle.

The Right Honorable Lord Randolph Henry Spencer Churchill, second son of the sixth Duke of Marlborough by his marriage with Lady Frances Anne Emily, eldest daughter of the third Marquis of Londonderry, was born Feb. 13, 1849, and educated at Merton College, Oxford. He represented in the House of Commons Woodstock from February, 1874, until April, 1880, and again from that time, when he was returned with a diminished majority, until November, 1885. He afterward stood for Birmingham, but was defeated, and was then returned for South Paddington. From 1874 to 1880 he was almost silent in the House, but from 1880 onward he made himself conspicuous both in the Commons and on public platforms by his violent speeches against the Liberal party. He was the chief member of that small section of the House known as the "Fourth Party." On the accession of Lord Salisbury's government to office in 1885, Lord Randolph Churchill filled the post of Secretary of State for India, and his prominence in that high position was considered a proof of the importance he had assumed in the ranks of the Conservative party. In the country, indeed, he was already regarded as almost, if not quite, the Tory leader; and it was commonly said that the mantle of Lord Beaconsfield had fallen upon the young, able, irrepressible, unscrupulous, but acute and hard-working chief of the Tory Democracy.

As Leader in the House.

Lord Randolph's short tenure of the Indian Office was marked by the annexation of the Upper Burmah. Departmental work, however, did not prevent his taking a great part in the struggle which at the general elections of 1885 again returned the Liberals to power. He resigned the office with Lord Salisbury, only to return after six months, not as Secretary for India, but as Chancellor of the Exchequer and leader of the House of Commons. However, to the surprise of all, he resigned office in December of the same year. Lord Randolph married in 1874 Miss Jennie Jerome of New York, who became a prominent member of the Primrose League. Of late years Lord and Lady Randolph Churchill have traveled. They were in America last summer.

Lady Randolph Churchill, who won fame because of her political aid to her husband, is the second of Mr. Leonard Jerome's daughters, all of whom were married to Englishmen. The youngest of Mr. Jerome's daughters, Leonie, was married to Sir John Leslie. Lady Randolph Churchill is considered the brightest of the family. She is brilliant, fiery, and high-strung, with plenty of pluck and dash—one of the foremost amateur pianists and at the same time one of the most intrepid followers of the hounds of the day. Friends of her say she is so full of life and magnetism that a touch from her hand makes you tingle with sympathetic magnetism. In conversation she is spirited and original.

Decides to Marry Him.

Miss Jerome met Lord Randolph Churchill for the first time at a dinner in Paris. After dinner she said to her sister, referring to Lord Randolph, "That's the brightest man I ever met, and I'm going to marry him!" It is reported that Lord Randolph made an almost identical remark concerning her. At all events they became engaged almost immediately after their meeting, and were married shortly afterward. From his wife's property Lord Randolph's income was considerably increased, Mr. Jerome having conveyed to her at the time of her marriage the property upon which the University club in New York stands. During the late Duke of Marlborough's residence in Ireland Lord and Lady Randolph resided there also, and the latter was immensely popular. Lord Randolph's rather considerate views on Irish questions are supposed to be the result of his wife's influence. Lady Randolph as a musician is especially noted for her playing of Chopin's works, which she invests with a romance and poetry entrancing to all who appreciate his music. In figure she is petite, her hair is curly and brown, and her eyes of the same color. She dresses in admirable taste.

Replies to the Whisky Trust Circular.

PEORIA, Ill., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—President Greenhut this evening said that so few replies had been received to the recent circular that no opinion could be formed of them. He did not anticipate anything of a definite character for a week or so.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRES.

The overdue vessel Glory of the Seas, from San Francisco for Como, arrived at Port Townsend, Wash., after an uneventful passage of twenty days.

Edward Swisler knocked Edward Harrigan down during a fight at Baltimore, Md. In falling Harrigan's skull was fractured and he died. Swisler was arrested.

Dennison Wheelock, Indian Director of the Indian School, and Louise La Chappelle, a Chippewa girl, were married at Carlisle, Pa. Wheelock is a graduate of the school.

Jim French and Cherokee Bill, with their band of raiders, who robbed the depot at Nowata, are known to be between Tulsa and Sapulpha, I. T., where they have good hiding places.

HAPPY ARE THE GOOD.

MIXTURE OF CHRISTMAS JOY AND SORROW IN NEW YORK.

Society Surges to Country Homes, While Striking Cloakmakers Attack and Storm the Relief Store—President Cleveland Pleased Because His Southern Hunting Trip Has Made Him Feel Better—How National Dignitaries Spend the Day—Joliet State Penitentiary.

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—[Special.]—There was the usual and praiseworthy attempt to make Christmas the happiest day of the year. The attempt was largely successful. Thanks to a merciful charity, an immense number of people were made happier than they had been for a year. But even this merciful charity could not reach all who suffered, all who were in want.

It was a fine day to begin with. The poor rejoiced, for the sun shone bright all day, and not until hours after nightfall did the mercury in the thermometer drop to the freezing point. So the streets and the parks were filled with people all day long. Very few of the so-called fashionables remained in town. For it is fashionable now to pass Christmas day at your country house or at the country house of some friend.

The most remarkable church service from any point of view was that of the Church of the Holy Cross. There the Rev. Dr. Edward McGlynn publicly celebrated mass for the first time in eight years. That mass was an extremely important event as time will prove. The unlucky persons accused of crimes of various degrees, who were behind prison bars, were treated to turkey and pie, which, with their extremely limited opportunity for exercise, probably gave them indigestion. Some of the police justices showed the mercy that befitted the season. Ex-Police Capt. Stephenson passed a very merry day in his cell in the Tombs prison. Mrs. Meyer, the wife of Dr. Meyer, the poisoner, in another part of the prison, wept all day over her baby boy, who was taken to see her. Seeley, who robbed the Shoe and Leather Bank, made cardboard toys for his little son.

Dr. Parkhurst Is Busy.

Although it was Christmas Dr. Parkhurst was immensely busy. He was dictating to his typewriter nearly all day. If Dr. Parkhurst could dictate to the present Lexow committee there would be no more talk about shutting down this investigation. But even the police were comparatively happy. They were not as prosperous as they have been on the blessed day. The peaceful spirit of the day did not seem to fill the breast of Richard Croker. He repeated that every word in that remarkable interview of his touching Bourke Cockran stood—"There was nothing to change or take back." Bourke Cockran probably remembers that in the old days Richard Croker thrashed a bully in a prize fight at Jones' Woods. Yet it may be that Mr. Cockran enjoyed his Christmas dinner.

Five hundred youngsters who probably will never know their fathers and mothers had a Christmas feast in the New York Foundling Asylum. Not a block away 300 old folks who await death's call in the home of the Little Sisters of the Poor were feasted. J. Pierpont Morgan, a very rich man, gave food and clothes to the boys in the home built for them by Miss Catherine L. Wolfe, a very rich woman.

The darkest shadow on the day was cast from Clinton street. The striking cloakmakers, who are starving, almost stormed what is known as the relief store there. There were bread and potatoes for them, but not much of either. They devoured the bread and gnawed the potatoes. Forty families of these cloakmakers are to be evicted tomorrow. That does not interest cloak contractors, who met today, and, after due consideration, determined to let the strikers wait for employment about a week longer, "when they will come to their senses."

Ward McAllister's Opinion.

Ward McAllister, the leader of the "400," said tonight: "Christmas is not the event it was twenty-five years ago. It's changed now. Modern society people do not have big dinners, plum pudding, and all that sort of thing. D' ye understand? No gathering of the families around Christmas tables. After all the gayety inaugurated by the Patriarch's ball society needs a rest. Do you see? They go out of town. To Lennox, Hempstead, and Tuxedo. Invite few friends, but no big dinners. Millionaires give handsome presents to members of their families. That's all. D'ye see? Christmas week is now more a Christian festival. No balls are given. No dancing of any kind. D'ye understand? No calls exchanged. Some stay in town. Modern society people don't like to be disturbed during holiday week. D' ye see? Strictly a week of rest. Form plans for the coming year and receptions. D' ye see? No demonstration of any kind. D' ye understand? Of course, they will give their children presents, but that's all. Very trying and annoying, all the old customs. D' ye understand? It's going to be a week of rest and quiet. D' ye see?"

AT THE HOME OF THE PRESIDENT.

Nation's Executive Pleased with Himself After His Hunting Trip.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Although it was Christmas the President put in a busy day in his office getting rid of accumulated papers which had piled up during his absence in the South. A gentleman who called upon him today found the President in good health and spirits and much benefited by his sojourn in a warmer climate. In fact he seemed to have lost a trifle, so far as flesh is concerned, and this seemed to be a subject of congratulation with him. "I don't think I ever met a more affable man than Mr. Cleveland was today," said the gentleman, "and it only showed what he could do if he just put himself to the trouble. He was cordial and agreeable and seemed in the best possible humor. As he said, being out among the ducks and having such good luck was enough to make any sportsman feel good. All that he regretted was his inability to remain longer."

The President and the members of the Cabinet celebrated Christmas in the old fashioned way, making it essentially a family affair. At the White House it was a genuine children's day, everything being given up to the pleasure of the little ones. There was a Christmas tree set in the library, the first that the Cleveland children have called their own, and Mrs. Cleveland herself added the finishing touches to the tree, which, while not of great proportions, was very beautifully trimmed and decorated with tiny parti-colored electric lamps in place of the old-time wax candles. Gifts for the little ones were numerous, and almost until noon express wagons and messengers came laden to the White House. As usual the President remembered all of the employés in the House. Every one got a fat turkey and to his personal servants the President gave substantial gifts of money, an example which was followed by Private Secretary Thurber with his own household and attendants. Mrs. Cleveland also had a pretty little present for each of the employés. She herself received many Christmas presents, the President's tokens being very beautiful.

The only guest stopping at the White House was Mrs. Cleveland's mother, Mrs. Perrine, and the dinner was strictly limited to the family. Preceding it, however, there was a pretty little luncheon set out for the children of the Cabinet, who came to the White House to see the Christmas tree.

All the members of the Cabinet ate their Christmas dinners at their homes with their families, and perhaps the largest gathering was at the Carlisle home, where the Secretary and Mrs. Carlisle entertained their children and grandchildren.

DAY AT THE JOLIET PENITENTIARY.

Convicts Enjoy an Orderly and Satisfactory Celebration.

JOLIET, Ill., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Never in the history of Will County was Christmas day observed so thoroughly in this city as today. All business houses were closed and the Phoenix Horse Shoe works, Lambert & Bishop wire works, Illinois steel mills, and many other smaller mills and factories were closed to give the employés a holiday. The Protestant and Catholic churches held services. It was a big day at the Illinois State Penitentiary, where the convicts were given a holiday and a big dinner was served to them which took 1,680 mince pies, 5,000 bananas, ten barrels of apples, 6,000 cigars, and many other eatables that would go to make a big meal. The convicts were given one and one-half hours in the yard together, and were allowed to write letters. It was said by all old-timers to be the most orderly and satisfactory Christmas day ever observed at the prison.

MENARD, Ill., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—The convicts in the penitentiary here were entertained by the Barnes family of Chicago. They were given a dinner of oysters, mince pies, apples, and the other essentials to a Christmas dinner. In the afternoon they were given two hours' liberty and thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

SOCIETY WOMEN EDIT THE PAPERS.

At Minneapolis and Denver They Net Good Sums for Charity.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—The Minneapolis *Journal* today was issued by society women. Some of the best-known ladies in the city took entire charge of the editorial, business, and advertising offices, and issued a sixteen-page paper. The society "buds" even went around on the police "run" and interviewed politicans. Charity was at the bottom of it all, and the merchants had to advertise liberally. The ladies have been at work for a number of days and the advertising solicitors were seen traveling around the city in carriages for weeks beforehand. Altogether the ladies netted about $1,500, which will be divided up between four charitable institutions.

DENVER, Col., Dec. 25.—The Christmas *Rocky Mountain News*, consisting of sixteen pages, reflected much credit upon the women by whom it was entirely written and edited. All the usual news departments were well supplied, many new and original features were added, and the editorial page consisted of appropriate selections and signed articles by leading women of the city. All the proceeds of today's issue are devoted to charity. The advertising was heavy.

DISTRIBUTES 3,500 JACK RABBITS.

Poor of Denver Profit by the Great Hunt at Lamar.

DENVER, Colo., Dec. 25.—Parson "Tom" Uzzell, of the Tabernacle, today distributed among the poor of Denver 3,500 jack rabbits that were killed in the great hunt at Lamar last week. Over 350 baskets containing rabbits, chickens, turkeys, fish and other good things for a Christmas dinner were sent to needy families from the Tabernecle. After all who applied for rabbits were supplied, the remainder was divided among the benevolent institutions of the city.

Services in All the Churches.

PAXTON, Ill., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Christmas was observed by all the churches, especially fine services being held in the Congregational, United Presbyterian, Methodist, Presbyterian, Swedish Lutheran, and Swedish Mission churches. The Baptist and Christian churches also observed the day with Christmas trees.

Gov. Greenhalge's Beneficence.

LOWELL, Mass., Dec. 25.—In pursuance of their general custom Gov. and Mrs. Greenhalge entertained a bevy of thirty-two poor children today, feasting them and afterwards clothing them completely, besides giving them other presents.

Fire Burns the Presents.

DECATUR, Ill., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Fire at the African Methodist church destroyed the Christmas presents, and the fire department had difficulty in saving the church. The edifice was crowded, but fortunately a stampede was averted.

NET FISHING IN THE FOX RIVER.

Fishermen Will Hold a Convention to Protest Against Legislation.

GREEN BAY, Wis., Dec. 25.—[Special Correspondence.]—The Wisconsin Fishermen's Association will hold a mass convention here Dec. 28 for the purpose of discussing the question of stopping net fishing in the Fox River. This matter is of vital importance to the fishermen in this section of the State, as the passage of the proposed law would mean practically the ruin of hundreds of men engaged in this industry. The fishermen oppose the law which is proposed by the gamesters of the State who fish for pleasure, as fully one-half of the fish which are sold from this market come from inside of Long Tail Point, the limit which the proposed law prescribes for net fishing. One firm in the fish business here during the last year did a business of $345,000, which was all spent in this city in wages. Some idea of the extent of the business which the sportsmen propose to ruin may be gathered from this. The convention will take vigorous action against the bill and will ask instead that a law be passed prohibiting fishing altogether during the spawning season.

STARVATION IN A SMALLPOX CAMP.

Food Bought for Little Children Said to Have Been Confiscated.

CHESTER, Pa., Dec. 25.—The 356 steerage passengers of the steamer Southwark, which was recently detained here on account of the death of a passenger from smallpox, are confined at the quarantine station in the most absolute filth and privation. In an interview today one of the passengers said a petition complaining of the food was signed by 250, but the officials suppressed it. To receive food the prisoners are compelled to stand in line in the open air. One man went out yesterday and bought $27 worth of clean food for the mothers with small children, but the goods were confiscated. A policeman on duty at the station said that he would resign because he could not see the little children starve to death. It is asserted no soap, water, nor towels have been provided since the landing. The officials of the city will lay the matter before the Chester Board of Health tomorrow.

FORCES HIS WIFE TO DRINK POISON.

Shocking Deed of a Carpenter Half Crazed by Intoxicants.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25.—George Roth, a carpenter of this city, who has been drinking heavily for the last two weeks, tonight tried to murder his wife Maggie by forcing her to drink a half bottle of household ammonia. He stood over her with a razor and declared that he would cut her throat if she refused. She thought she had a better chance for her life by complying with his wishes and did so. Afterwards she ran out into the street and called for help. Dr. E. W. Kirkland applied all possible remedies, and after two hours she was believed to be out of danger, though her stomach and intestines were terribly burned, and she was suffering great pain. Both were found in bed by the officers. He coolly asked: "Well, is she dead yet?" and showed no signs of regret for his act. He had tried to kill his wife about a year ago by shooting at her with a revolver.

WHEAT IS NOT LIKELY TO GO UP.

Consensus of the Opinions of Leading Men in the Trade.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Dec. 25.—A feature of general interest in the grain trade of the country appeared in the *Journal* today, the editorial staff of which was made up of prominent women of Minneapolis, the commercial department being in charge of Mrs. Charles E. Lewis. Mrs. Lewis secured letters on the wheat situation from prominent men in the trade in the United States and Canada. A striking feature of the presentation is the general agreement of prominent men of the trade in New York, Baltimore, Toledo, Chicago, San Francisco, and St. Louis that the outlook for an advance in wheat prices is discouraging. Many speak slightingly of wheat feeding, and the general character of the interviews presented is frank in the discussion of the market situation.

Mrs. Talcott's 104th Birthday

HARTFORD, Conn., Dec. 25.—Mrs. Emily Robbins Talcott of West Hartford, the oldest resident in this State, reached her 104th birthday today. She was 9 years old when President Washington died. She was born at Walcott Hill, in Wethersfield, and was married at 20 to Ansel Talcott, who died here a few years ago. She has four children living and grand and great-grand children.

Gage's Grandchildren's Good Luck.

CLINTON, Ia., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—The three grandchildren of Bidwell Gage, who were left a block of Fargo property worth $50,000 by the will of Benjamin Hagaman of Chicago, which was probated yesterday, reside in this city. They learned of their good fortune today through the Chicago papers. Hagaman formerly lived here.

PEEP INTO FAIRYLAND

STREET CHILDREN GUESTS OF MISS D'ARVILLE AND THE SCHILLER.

They Listen to Music Which Fills Their Hungry Souls with Delight, Shriek Approval of Recitations, and Become Hilariously Joyful When the Candy and Fruit Are Distributed by the Fair Hostess and Her Willing Assistants—Scenes Which Touch Entertainers' Hearts.

"Play more! Play more!"

A thousand childish voices shrilled out the words in sharp trebles yesterday morning at the Schiller Theater. Twice as many more were filling the air with whoops, shrieks, ear-piercing whistles, hand clappings, and such a medley of noises as only 3,500 wildly hilarious children, in full and complete possession of a handsome theater, can produce. They had cheered the appearance of the orchestra, applauded the music, sat silent as mice while the singers filled the silence with melody, erupted into unconventional and noisy appreciation as the songs died away on the stillness, laughed at the recitations, reveled and rollicked with Santa Claus, and, like an immortal child prototype, still they wanted "more."

"Play more! Play more!"

Somewhere near the entry to the theater there were, for Santa Claus himself had said so, presents galore for each and all, but far more tempting, far more delightful, to sit there and harken to the happy nonsense or the sweet singing of the bright, happy faced, graceful woman in sober brown whose guests they all were. It was a tribute all unselfish, all genuine, and all deserved, a tribute such as that little woman with the lithe figure and kindly heart has but rarely won, because of its unselfishness.

"Play more! Play more!"

The cry of children to whom play is a luxury unknown, a spontaneous reaching out of tiny souls for a rightful heritage denied them. The words themselves tell it all, tell of young lives so hedged and bound about in deprivation of all that makes this world a play ground to a child, that such sights and sounds made them forget all else in desire that such entrancement should not cease, even if candies and gifts should replace it. There were two sides to it. One, the clear, pure draft of innocent joy quaffed by the successful artiste and her thousands of charmed child guests; and one the dead, bleak, monotonous lives of those child men and women to whom the event was one never to be forgotten in life.

They Were All There.

It was a gracious thought that proved that Camille D'Arville, the woman, was greater far than Camille D'Arville, the artiste, this thought of hers that Christmas morning she should have all the children who would or could crowd into the Schiller Theater come there and for a space be given all the delight for which men and women nightly pay to see and hear. And how the children accepted! Ten o'clock in the morning was the hour set and before that time they came. They came flocking like birds to a forgotten wheatsheaf in a harvest field. No grown up folks could pass the barriers. Only children could enter the fairyland beyond the doors. And in a tangled stream whereon bobbed caps and curls humanity's tiny waifs poured in. They filled the seats, they overflowed and filled the very crevices of the place. Boys, tingling to their finger ends with the exuberant vitality of boyhood, scared up, rather than mounted, the stairways and instanter every gallery was packed full. Tiny girls carried protectingly yet tinier mites. There were two, yes, three in a seat. And yet, strangely enough, how bare and empty the house looked. Those soft, gold plushed chairs were not built for such tiny guests. They were fairly lost behind the tall, luxurious backs and arms. From the rear of the house it seemed bare and unoccupied, but from the stage it was seen to be filled as it never was filled before.

Then the orchestra came bobbing up from the mysterious depths beneath the stage and was greeted with redoubled yells and whistles from very much alive young America all over the house. Somehow the musicians found resting places, nooks of refuge, in the surge of children that had rolled up to the footlights. Then the conductor's baton was seen to wave, there was silence as startling as the noise that preceded it, and then with a merry vim the cymbals crashed and the wild fanfare of the Midway music of the never to be forgotten years rang out again. Maturer audiences would have decorously waited till the close, but this supplied the missing accompaniment of screams of approval and delight until the phantasmagoric Midway for a brief space really lived again.

And then—a vision; a vision that made the boys blink and the girls gasp in delight; plump, graceful Marie Dressler, the "baby" of the company despite her 20 summers, a bare-armed, laughing girl in child's garb, came out and held her hearers between laughter and tears as she told how her "Dollie was dead, with a crack in her head." And then the Madeleine Quartet of male voices sang a great, strong melody that won the love of harmony of those children to demand and receive an encore.

Kisses for the Little Guests.

And then the hostess, her brown eyes beaming with reflected happiness from the happiness before her, was on the stage blowing kisses to the barbarically noisy audience that frantically strove in noise to show the genuineness of their appreciation. Sweetly the song "Playmates" sped its way through listening ears to hearts as the pandemonium that followed testified.

And then came Santa Claus. Miss Dressler had reappeared and shouts of laughter announced her intention of sleeping in a chair to "s'prise old Santa Claus." Down the wide chimney appeared the white-bearded old fellow himself. How he talked to those children, how he woke up Marie, how the children outdid all previous efforts in the way of noise when he hugged her and asked how her little lamb was, how he sang with her the new version of "Mary's Little Lamb," how later the whole stage was filled with people dancing and singing to George Boniface's story of the "Dickie Bird"—all these things happened but cannot be adequately told.

Down-stairs in the big cloak-rooms there were barrels of candies and of apples, boxes of oranges, and great bunches of bananas. Miss D'Arville stood near one and handed each child a generous package of candy and the gift was supplemented with fruit at the next window. There was a smile and a merry word and often a kiss for the little ones as they filed past. What a medley! Flaxen-haired Swedes and Norwegians, black-browned children of Poland and Hungary, velvet-eyed pickaninnies, swarthy Italians, a seemingly endless stream of children whose ancestors were from every clime under the sun. To nearly all this was all that Christmas had for them and the realization of this welled up and surrounded gracious hostess, and aiding companions and friends until the tired men of the world who had dropped in to look on became children too and went out again with something in their hearts of the old boyhood when they looked forward gleefully to what those thousands of children had by one generous deed experienced at least once—a merry Christmas.

EVEN THE WEATHER IS WITH US.

Everything Favors a Day of Pleasure for Those Who Are Inclined.

After all it was not such a bad Christmas day. No snow to be sure—at least not enough to count for anything, but plenty of brilliant sunshine out of a clear, cold blue sky; no winds, and a snapping, still atmospere that made people forget all about fog and smoke and drizzle. Altogether a fine December day, or a reminiscence of Indian summer, and one of those days on which Christmas chimes are pleasing to the ear.

The weather man did the best he could to furnish snow, too, though he did make a depressing and utter failure of it. All of Christmas eve there was a nasty cold drizzle and a fog that made the skyscrapers look like ghosts. Towards morning the drizzle cleared, the mercury dropped conveniently down into the twenties—just cold enough to freeze the mud. Then it snowed—that is, it tried to snow. Folks with sharp eyes could detect in the cracks of the sidewalks whitish streaks that looked as though they were intended for snow. There was probably enough in the area between Rogers Park and Blue Island to wet the runners of Santa Claus' sleigh. It was an exceedingly feeble attempt at a Christmas snow.

However, the weather man had promised that we should have a clear, bright day, and we had it. Every ghost of clouds and fog was gone early in the morning and the Christmas of 1894 was a dazzling day. It was one of those winter days such as folks want to spend loitering in the parks, or riding on the boulevards—that is those of them who could scare up any sort of a turnout. It was one of those midwinter grip car days—one of the few occasions after December when people scramble for seats alongside the gripman.

It was so fine a day that even the most blasé sinner had no excuse at all for not going to church.

DINNER IS GIVEN THE UNEMPLOYED.

Hugh Ward Provides a Christmas Feast for Persons Out of Work.

Hugh Ward gave a dinner to the unemployed in a large room rented for the purpose at No. 9 West Madison street. Admission was by tickets, which were distributed Saturday and Sunday. The hours for the feast were from 12 till 6 o'clock, and at least 900 men and women were fed. The food consisted of turkey, mashed potatoes, cranberry sauce, and pie. It was arranged by the donor that the dinner should be over at 6 o'clock, but as many unserved ones were then still waiting for their turn it was continued until every appetite had been satisfied. The tables were crowded at all hours. At 3 o'clock the line of waiting men and women extended from the viaduct to Canal street. It was noticed during the evening the tramps on West Madison street in the vicinity of the river wore a satisfied air.

Throngs at the Art Institute.

The Art Institute was a popular rendezvous yesterday. The exhibition was made free and many down-town sojourners found their way to this retreat. The visitors arrived singly and in groups, wandering rather restlessly through the corridors and up and down the galleries. No one seemed to linger long, but rather bent on a round of Christmas pleasures gave way to the never ending throng of newcomers.

Leland Proprietors Entertain.

C. W. Dabb and C. F. Milligan, the new proprietors of the Leland Hotel, entertained their guests and friends last evening with a fine Christmas dinner served in the newly decorated and furnished dining-room. Pretty menu cards, gotten up especially for the occasion, were given out as souvenirs.

CUTS HIS THROAT IN A PATROL BOX.

Desperate Act of a Burglar After Being Placed Under Arrest.

Officer Daniel Watson of the Fiftieth Street Police Station saw two men acting suspiciously in the residence of A. Smith, No. 6345 Justine street, last evening. There was no one of the family about the place at the time. The officer entered the house and found the men about to make a collection of valuables to be carried away. He tried to put them under arrest, but they were too quick for him and got out of the house by the open window through which they had entered. Officer Watson followed and came up with one of the men at the corner of Justine and Sixty-fourth streets and succeeded in taking him to the patrol-box, into which he placed him for safe keeping from the crowd which had gathered while the patrol wagon which had been sent for was responding to the call. When the officer opened the box to deliver his prisoner to the wagon-men he found that the prisoner had drawn a knife and had cut a terrible gash in his throat and was nearly unconscious from loss of blood. The destination of the wagon was then changed and the prisoner was taken to the Englewood Union Hospital. The attending physician said his condition was critical. He was recognized as Charles Jimlack of No. 6635 Justine street. A short time after Officer Watson found Jimlack's companion, Charles Schultz, in a saloon on Sixty-fourth street and locked him up at the Englewood Police Station.

MUSIC DEALER LEAVES HIS HOME.

William B. Jordan's Business in Bad Shape—He Disappears.

CLINTON, Ia., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Fear of criminal prosecution for the alleged conversion to his own use of the funds of others, and heavy financial entanglement, it is thought, drove William B. Jordan, one of Clinton's music dealers, to leave home last Saturday night. He has not been seen or heard of since. His stock was taken today by the Chicago Cottage Organ company on an attachment of $900. The company's agents refuse to tell the amount of Jordan's indebtedness to it, but say this is only a small fraction of it. H. B. Morenus, general agent of the company, says Jordan systematically made false returns on collections. Jordan came here from Atlantic, Ia., four years ago, and was well liked. He took an active part in Young Men's Christian Association matters, and always paid his local debts promptly. Last summer he built a fine brick residence, and it is thought this and the hard times led to his downfall. He leaves an estimable family, consisting of a wife and five children, who are heartbroken over his disappearance, and assert one of the agents frightened him into taking the step.

DEFAULTER IS LOCATED IN PARIS.

A. K. Linderfelt of Milwaukee May Be Brought Back at Once.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—A. K. Linderfelt, Milwaukee's defaulting Librarian, who embezzled $10,000 of the library funds, has been located in Paris, where he is about to become a physician. He may never receive his degree, however, as the incoming District Attorney, A. C. Brazee, tonight said he would extradite Linderfelt, bring him back here and prosecute him if the County Board will appropriate money for that purpose. Linderfelt was convicted of embezzling $1,400, and sentence was suspended by Judge Sloan at the time of the defalcation. Before he could be arrested on another charge he got out of town and no attempt was ever made to bring him back. There was a demand that he be tried and sentenced, but he got out of the country and no trace of him discovered until a few weeks ago. The incoming District-Attorney may also attempt to bring back F. A. Lappen, who is in Canada, and G. C. Trumpff, the bank wrecker, who is in Germany.

CHARLES W. HILL IS HEARD FROM.

Telegram Received to the Effect That He Is Safe at St. Louis.

Charles W. Hill cleared up the mystery of his sudden disappearance from Chicago last Thursday by a telegram sent from St. Louis, Mo., yesterday to his brother-in-law, Edward Guise. The dispatch did not explain why he left Chicago, but as it gave an assurance that he was safe and well it relieved the anxiety of his mother, his sister, and his fiancée, who had all feared foul play. Hill had been negotiating the cashing of a draft for $1,000 when last seen, and the inference was natural that after obtaining the money he had been waylaid. Miss Eva Morton, to whom he is engaged to be married shortly, was hastily summoned from Brooklyn and came on accompanied by her father, and they joined in the vigorous but unavailing search that was being made in Chicago, with the assistance of the police. The St. Louis telegram came as a welcome surprise when they had just given up all hope of tracing the missing man.

R. PORTER ASHE DEFENDS HIMSELF.

When the Time Comes He Will Declare Himself About Mrs. Terry's Estate.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 25.—R. Porter Ashe, concerning whom T. H. Williams of San Francisco has said some bitter things, has his racing stable here. He and Thomas H. Williams Jr., who succeeds him as guardian of Mrs. Sarah Althea Terry, are enemies of long standing. Porter Ashe is quoted as saying that instead of employing the widow's money for purposes of his own he has continually been compelled to use his own money to keep her provided for in the asylum at Stockton, as she and her husband lost all they had in fighting the Sharon case. Mrs. Terry has a brother who, Mr. Ashe says, does not lend her any assistance. "When Judge Terry was killed," said he, "his estate was valueless and Mrs. Terry had little more than her personal effects and a house at Fresno, Cal., which was under a heavy mortgage. When the time comes I will demonstrate to the public that my enemies have been making fools of themselves in this fight."

FEAST FOR THE POOR.

SALVATION ARMY GIVES TURKEY TO THREE THOUSAND MEN.

Princess Rink Not a Gay Spot at Its Best, but It Is Made into a Palace by the Brightened Faces of Men Who Were Hungry and Are Fed—Lads and Lasses Cook and Act as Waiters to the Guests—How the Food Is Secured and What the Men Think of Their Treat.

While the dwellers on the avenues yesterday, clad in broadcloth, silks, and diamonds, were eating their delicacies a different scene was presented at the Princess Rink, No. 558 West Madison street, where the Salvation Army gave an illustration of Christmas among the lowly, by feeding the submerged tenth with turkey and cranberry sauce.

This dining hall looked like a barn. A few old posters with likenesses of Gen. Booth on them, constituted its art collection. The floor was bare and grease-spotted, the tables were common plank, the tablecloth sheets of white paper, the seats rickety old chairs, the orchestra a primitive brass band, the waiters, men in red shirts and women in blue poke-bonnets, the costumes were rags, the conversation was about salvation, the wines were tea and coffee, and the delecacies were turkey, potatoes, apples, and oranges. Still, it was a scene of cheerfulness, of good will, of friendship, and of downright enjoyment.

It was the second Christmas dinner of the Salvation Army to the deserving poor. The charitable people of Chicago furnished the raw material and the money for the occasion. They donated $500 worth of provisions, and gave $300. But the army had to go in debt $200 more, and trust to future collections to pay the bills. The contributors were numerous, but the donations were small. The largest contributor was George F. Swift, who gave $25 worth of beef. Quite a large portion of the feast was furnished by people whose hearts were larger than their pocketbooks.

One wealthy woman, who had received one of Brigadier Fielding's circulars informing the public how much tea, coffee, sugar, turkeys, and cranberries he could use, contributed a letter. She wrote him that his circular was received, but that she would give him nothing. On the contrary, she would embrace the opportunity to rebuke him for his wastefulness. Such people, she said, had no claim to eat turkeys and cranberry sauce. He should spend the money for rice and oatmeal, and in that way relieve the wants of a larger number. Another reason why she would contribute nothing to this dinner was that such charities invariably begot a prejudice among the poor against the rich. Brigadier Fielding sent her a letter in return which showed that he still has in his composition much of the old Adam.

Work on the Feast.

But the contributions were the least part of the cost of that feast. No less than 200 of the army officers and members were at work on it for a week or more, performing the most irksome culinary and other labors. If any one who gave $5 is proud of it let him try peeling and boiling twenty barrels of potatoes and washing 300 dishes five times a day. The really creditable thing in view yesterday was the willing and cheerful service of those 200 people, making themselves scullions and table waiters and making their rude dining hall ring with joyful gospel choruses as they scooped up the boiled potatoes, ladled the gravy, filled the plates, and bore them away to their hungry guests. To the guests themselves no doubt the best of the feast was the loving sympathy and the overflowing good will of their hosts. The honors of the day belong to Capt. Bullock, who ran the kitchen; Capt. Candy, who did the expert carving; Ensign Herron, the head waiter; the Cadet Corps, which did the dishwashing; Capt. Duncan, who did the best he could to lead the band; and Brigadier Fielding, who bossed the job.

In the center of the rink there were four long tables side by side, which accommodated a total of 360 guests at one sitting. The first company sat down at 10:30 a. m. and the tables were emptied and filled nine times, the feast lasting until long after dark. Every time they were filled Brigadier Fielding asked a blessing in Salvation Army style. He stood on a chair at the head of one of the tables, the band played "The Watch on the Rhine," then the guests sang to the same tune the following thanksgiving rhyme:

Be present at our table, Lord!
Be here and everywhere adored.
These mercies bless and grant that we
May feast in paradise with thee.

When the verse had been sung the Brigadier offered a brief prayer, and then before stepping down from the chair he remarked in a stentorian tone of voice, "Now, everybody pitch in. Eat until you are satisfied and then start in again." This was not according to any rule in Chesterfield, but it put the guests at their ease and they felt perfectly free to pass up their plates for another dish of turkey when the first one had been emptied.

It was perfectly plain from the way these men ate, from the expression on their countenances, and from the conversation afterward that they were awfully hungry and that the Christmas dinner was to them a veritable godsend. While one 300 were eating another 300 were seated up against the wall and a third 300 stood crowded in the vestibule. The patience and even eagerness with which they waited their turn showed they had good appetites. Some few of them had the appearance of "bums," but the great mass of them were young men, and looked like mechanics and industrious people. It would have been a crime to let them go hungry yesterday.

Work of the Lasses.

But the greatest sight of all was the hallelujah lasses waiting on the tables. Thirty or more of them were standing in line at one time in front of the carving bench waiting their turn to get plates filled. When one of them had worked her way up one man handed her a plate, another filled it with turkey and dressing, another piled the potatoes on it, and another ladled it full of gravy, and away she went. But the time they were standing in line was too precious to be lost and was devoted to gospel hymns. This is a sample:

Let us hear you tell it over—
Let us hear you tell it over once again.
Tell the sweet and blessed story;
It will help you on to glory.
Let us hear you tell it over once again.

This is what they sang as they stood in line, as they got their plates filled, as they tripped away to the tables, and as they handed the viands to the open-eyed and open-mouthed guest. "God bless you" she said as she set the smoking plate down before him, and ran away for another. While this was going on other lasses were talking to the men who had dined, or who were waiting, and trying to find out whether they were "saved." They found the men who had dined extremely tender-hearted, and much inclined to weep. The truth is they had been so hungry, and they had previously met with so little sympathy that the thought that these poor people had provided a full and relishable meal for them touched their hearts. A good many of them knelt in the midst of the great hubbub, just as if they were all alone, and let a Salvation lass pray them right into the kingdom.

Any one would think the Army would have its hands full with feeding 3,000 men. But the dinner was not all of its Christmas charities. Like the miraculous dinner described in the gospel, this repast left a good many baskets full of fragments, and these were carefully packed and sent hither and thither on the West Side where there were poor people who had not secured tickets. Along with these were nick-nacks and toys for children. So that it was midnight before the Christmas of the Army was over.

CHICAGO GAMINS AT A FEAST.

Christmas Dinner Party at the West Side Epworth House.

About the largest and gayest Christmas dinner party on the West Side was that of the Rev. G. W. Gray. Mr. Gray is Superintendent of Epworth House, over on Halsted street, and he entertained somewhere between 300 and 400 hilarious and hungry children.

They ate turkey, sang a hymn or two incidentally, and then they all went away wishing their waistbands would stretch. In the evening the most of them were back again for a Christmas-tree frolic which the folks who run Epworth House had prepared for them.

Epworth House is at Halsted and Congress streets. It used to be just about the toughest and vilest dance-hall in all Chicago. But it is different now. The motto "Suffer Little Children to Come unto Me" is on the wall over the stand where the rowdy orchestra used to be, and there are evangelistic services, industrial and kindergarten classes, a free dispensary, and a girls' retreat now in the rooms where there used to be riotous revelry.

Supt. Gray and his assistants had prepared dinner for 500—liberal rations, too. Not so many children came, though, so there was much more than enough to go around. The house had received from volunteer donors—there was no soliciting done—thirty turkeys, half a dozen hams, six bushels of potatoes, 200 loaves of bread, 100 pounds of sugar, twenty pounds of coffee, three bushels of cranberries—food enough for all the youngsters on Halsted street.

And the youngsters began to come after 1 o'clock—boys and girls, long-legged and gawky youths pretty nearly big enough to vote; babies too young to climb up-stairs; street kids with not enough clothes on to wad a gun; suspiciously and remarkably well dressed and prosperous looking boys and girls; Irish, Bohemians, Syrians, Germans, Hebrews, Poles, Italians, even a few Americans—a regular Nineteenth Ward round-up. The most of them were astonishingly clean as to face; they had evidently been scrubbed up for the occasion. However, all the children who go to the house regularly already had learned that grimy faces are considered bad form.

The idea was to first provide for the children attending the kindergarten and sewing classes and the Sunday-school at the house. It was really remarkable to see how those classes had grown. All the children were lined up in the hallway and subjected to inspection. Those who could show that they really were good pupils got in, the rest had to wait. However, when all the accepted ones had passed there was still plenty of room—all comers were welcomed. The children were assorted according to size and the smaller ones marched up-stairs first. In the main assembly hall, which used to be the dancing floor, rows of tiny tables had been set. These tables had neat white cloths and every plate had been heaped by the Epworth workers under the direction of Mrs. Crum, the matron, with about all it could hold.

It was hard work for the youngsters after they had been seated to keep their fingers off, but they sat quite still and orderly. Mr. Gray announced that they would all sing "Sitting at the Feet of Jesus," and Miss M. E. Dix, a deaconess, played the air on the piano. She also did most of the singing, for the dinner party was too much engrossed in ogling the feast to put much heartiness into a hymn. Then Mr. Gray asked a blessing, his "Amen" was just like "Go!" in a horse race—they all went away in a bunch with tremendous clatter.

However, after much rapping and calling for order they were persuaded to wait a moment while a photographer took a snap shot at them. The explosion of the necessary magnesium flash scared some of the youngsters pretty nearly out of their wits, but it did not keep them away from the turkey very long. Mr. Gray tried to line out another hymn, but it was no go; the air was too full of cranberry sauce, and stuffing, and mince pie, and "things" for any more singing. The banquet went on with a tremendous lot of chattering and racket.

For all the noise, however, the party was a distinctly well-behaved one. There was no sign of the rowdyism that generally makes a street children's feast worse than a stampede of range cattle. One sinful younster did persist in shying chunks of bread at his neighbors. He was "boosted" out of his seat by the nape of his neck and told to get out on Halsted street, where he belonged. So fast as the boys had gorged themselves they bolted down-stairs. The most of the girls stopped long enough to say, "Thank you," to Supt. Gray. And they were all back in the hall at 6 o'clock for the Christmas tree and spoliation. Oranges, candy, and simple toys were distributed.

ENGINEER AND CONDUCTOR KILLED.

Accidents on the Big Four in Which Two Others Are Hurt.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—At an early hour this morning two freight trains on the Big Four came together seven miles east of this city. Engineer Elijah Campbell of Indianapolis was instantly killed, a tramp, George Spence, from Canada, was dangerously hurt, Charles Henry, a brakeman, was injured in the back. The accident is said to have been caused by Engineer Campbell failing to obey instructions to side-track at Culver's Station. The money loss will be large. The track has been blocked all day.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Conductor John W. Shreve on a Big Four train was killed at Acton this morning while making his Christmas run to this city to spend the day with his bride of one week. Shreve was riding on the engine and looked out to see if the rear of the train was coupled properly after some switching. At that moment the locomotive entnred a bridge and the conductor's head struck the timbers, his neck being broken.

THE DALLES, Ore., Dec. 25.—A wreck occurred on the Oregon Railway and Navigation company's line eight miles west of this place this morning, in which Engineer Joe Reedy lost his life. Two freight trains were to meet the west-bound passenger No. 1 at Summit Station. The side-track being too short to accommodate the trains a brakeman was sent east to flag the passenger train, but he forgot to turn the switch to the main track. No. 1 dashed around the curve and crashed into the engine of the train on the siding. Engineer Reedy was sitting on his box in the freight engine and was thrown under a heap of coal and the tender overturned on that. The other trainmen escaped with slight wounds and no passengers were hurt. A track was built around the wreck and the train was delayed only about six hours.

CORONER'S STRUGGLE FOR A BODY.

It Is That of a Man Who Meets Death Mysteriously.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Coroner Caster had to summon police aid today to secure a body, for the possession of which two undertaking firms were disputing. Thomas A. Smith, an iron molder of Toledo, O., died under somewhat mysterious circumstances after an illness of thirty-six hours. Although morphine poisoning was directly responsible an ugly wound in the man's head remains unexplained. The coroner gave instructions to have the body removed in case of the man's death to one morgue, but other undertakers took it soon after death and before the coroner had viewed it. The coroner was refused the body and promptly summoned the police, intent on having it by force if more peaceable measures did not prevail. Finally the remains were surrendered. Several of Smith's friends say he was given a white powder in a glass of liquor by an unknown man late Christmas eve while making the rounds of the saloons.

POLICEMAN AND PRISONER SHOT.

Desperate Effort of Street Ruffians to Rescue a Comrade.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Dec. 25.—While Policeman McFarland was attempting to arrest William Brown, one of a gang of up-town toughs, this evening, he was set upon by Charles Gallagher, John Morrell, and William Slaar, companions of Brown. To defend himself and hold his prisoner McFarland fired three shots from his revolver, one of which tore out Gallagher's right eye and another lodged at the base of the brain. The other man then seized the policeman's club and pistol and after knocking him down shot twice at him. One bullet struck the policeman's arm and the other inflicted a flesh wound on the body. Gallagher is dying at a hospital and McFarland is in a serious condition as a result of the clubbing. Morrell and Slaar are in custody. Brown escaped.

JUDGE SETS THE VERDICT ASIDE.

Widow Secures It on a Unique Claim for Damages.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Dec. 25.—In the Federal Court at Huntsville Mrs. Ida Ross, widow of Robert C. Ross, who was shot and killed by the Skelton boys at Stevenson several months ago, has been awarded a verdict of $16,000 against the Western Union Telegraph company because of the company's alleged failure to deliver to Ross a message warning him that the Skelton boys were after him. Judge Bowman set aside the verdict as being excessive. Mrs. Ross sent the telegram from Scottsboro to Stevenson, whither Ross had gone by private conveyance to take the train. The Skelton boys overtook him at Stevenson and shot him to death.

Splendid day and night school. Bryant & Stratton Business College. 315 Wabash avenue.

DINE AT THE CALUMET

ELIHU YALE'S BOARDING-SCHOOL BOYS TASTE CLUB LIFE.

Christmas Made Memorable for Entertainers and Guests by a College Concert and a Good Dinner—Pretty Girls and Their Mammas Take Part in a Reception—The Song of That Unfortunate Miss Perkins Is Sung Again—New Haven Lads Off for St. Paul.

Eight and thirty good little boys from Dr. Elihu Yale's boarding-school at New Haven, Conn., had a Christmas tree yesterday at the Calumet Club. It was not an ordinary pine Christmas tree, with little red and yellow candles and silver-gilt balls in the green boughs. It was an ancient tree of proud lineage and its branches were all the first families. Its boughs were covered with blossoms and buds, the wives and daughters of the clubmen. There was no Santa Claus, because, when people have health, and beauty, and money in their pockets, and a fine house over their heads, there is no work for the old saint to do.

Now every year the men of the Calumet club brew a big bowl of Christmas punch and spread a table and sit down to spend the day with their fellow clubmen. But this Christmas day, A. D. 1894, they decided to make specially memorable, as, indeed, it already was by virtue of circumstances. For two years ago in January the old clubhouse burned and this was their first Christmas in the new building.

First of all the clubmen said they would take in Dr. Yale's lonely little pupils and see that they got plenty to eat and no harm befell them. And that the little boys might not miss their mammas on the holiday the clubmen said also they would bring the women and put them in the front seats up in the assembly room so that the singers and banjo twangers might have the inspiration of their bright eyes.

Had a "Perfectly Lovely" Time.

It was the first time the women have had an opportunity of seeing the new home of the Calumet club and they were glad to take advantage of it—to say nothing of the boys from Dr. Yale's boarding-school. So the carriages drove up to the Michigan avenue entrance and the pretty girls and their mothers hurried out and up the steps. Some of them wore their Christmas presents on their fingers, in their ears, or wrapped about them, and they had a "perfectly lovely" time telling each other all about it. They filled the big assembly hall and crowded close about the huge Japanese screen shutting off the entrance to the garden of Eden, which lacked an Eve, and was peopled only by the men from New Haven. So many were they, in fact, and so happy that bald-headed old members of the club stood in rows about the walls and said things about hanging up their stockings that would have been perfectly ridiculous on any other night in the year.

The young women had their first chance to crack their new gloves when a tall youth with Lord Byron hair, John L. Sullivan biceps, and baseball fingers, came out from behind the Japanese screen and melodiously declared in a deep bass voice that he "lived on the light of those lovely blue eyes." This was not as strong a statement as it might have been, if the singer had not had already one big dinner and was now about to sit down to another.

And then, just to show what it could do by way of a second course, the club told the pathetic story of

A young lady named Perkins,
Who had a great longing for gherkins.

The song went on to tell how the young person allowed her appetite to get the better of her, and consequently had serious trouble with her "interior workin's." Perhaps it was because everybody had either just eaten a Christmas dinner or had one waiting for him—but clubmen, pretty girls and all demanded a second telling of the mournful tale and seemed more pleased the nearer Miss Perkins approached the final throes of dissolution.

Green Is the Star.

But the star of the evening was G. Green, P. G. Mr. Green is small, but clever. He sang a love song in a sweet tenor voice, and, by way of encore, he mutilated Shakespeare according to the lights of six freshmen orators of various types and degrees of freshmaness. Then, because the members of the Mandolin club had eaten too much dinner to be tuneful, their place was taken by a violincello solo. And the club sang some Greek fraternity songs, and Mr. Lackland warbled a pretty chanson and the Banjo club played and then the pretty girls got up with their mothers and the concert was turned into a reception, without any party or other formality.

By 6 o'clock the carriages had taken the women to their homes and at 7 the thirty-eight college boys sat down to supper as the guests of the clubmen. Good stories were told over the punch bowl and the alumnus of '56 sat before the big fireplace and talked of "the elms," and "the fence," and "skull and bones" with the lads who claim '98 as "their year."

Among the women who enjoyed the afternoon at the club house were:

Miss Helen R. Andrews, Miss Peck, Mrs. J. E. Owings, Miss Fairbank, Miss Owings, Miss Belle Morgan, Mrs. Murry Nelson, Miss Nelson, Mrs. C. W. Drew, Miss Ida Drew, Mrs. Simon Chapin, Mrs. Cutter, Mrs. W. H. Moore, Miss Florence Kennett, Miss Edith Kennett, Mrs. Watson, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. John M. Clark, Mrs. Stevens, Mrs. O. C. Smith, Mrs. Graham Jones, Mrs. H. C. McFarland, Mrs. Baxter, Miss Burrows, Mrs. Frank Avery, Miss Fanchon Thompson, Mrs. Tilden, Miss Slaughter, Mrs. Farnum, Mrs. W. R. Linn, Miss Gussie Lewis, Mrs. John B. Drake, Miss Drake, Mrs. Henry Hackney, Miss Fair, Miss Ethel Keen, Miss Baxter, Mrs. John C. Hackney, and Mrs. A. B. Adam.

At 10 o'clock the members of the party from New Haven were driven directly from the club house to the depot, where they took the train for Minneapolis and St. Paul.

Harvard Boys Feted at Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Dec. 25.—A large and fashionable audience heard the Harvard Glee, Banjo, and Mandolin clubs render an excellent musical program at Library Hall tonight. This afternoon the visitors were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. Ewing Eaches, and, after the concert tonight, a dance was given them by the Harvard club of this city at the Athletic club. They appear in Indianapolis tomorrow night.

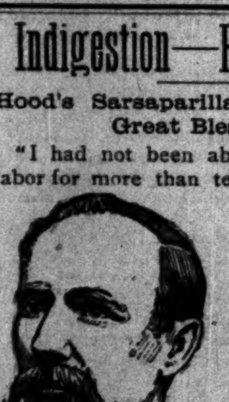
St. Louis Will Have a Cathedral.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Announcement is made that Archbishop Kain intends to build a cathedral worthy of this large and long established diocese in the neighborhood of Boyle and Lindell avenues. The cathedral parish is now being mapped out. Archbishop Kain is not open to the inducements or wiles of real estate speculators, for he has fixed his eyes upon the piece of property which he is anxious to secure, and agents are negotiating for its purchase.

Indigestion—Rheumatism.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Has Been a Great Blessing.

"I had not been able to do any hard labor for more than ten years. A year ago last summer I was laid up for two months with rheumatism. Last spring it came on again. It was then I was induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after using it some time I was able to do little chores, and since then have been able to work nearly all the time. I had also been troubled with indigestion for a number of years, but now that complaint has been much improved. I can truly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all who are afflicted as I have been." E. JORDAN, Ainger, Mich.



Mr. E. Jordan
Ainger, Mich.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Harmless, reliable, sure.

JOY IN THE CHURCHES

CHRISTMAS USHERED IN WITH BURSTS OF SACRED MELODY.

St. James' Episcopal Members Hear Gladly the Formal Announcement That the Rev. James S. Stone Is to Become Their Rector Next Month—Archbishop Feehan Celebrates Pontifical High Mass at Holy Name Cathedral—Electricity Used to Illuminate Stars of Bethlehem.

Christmas day was observed particularly in the Episcopal and Catholic churches of Chicago with special music and sermons, which drew their inspiration from the birth in the manger. The music of the world's great composers, rendered by choirs reinforced by the organ and orchestra, were the features of the exercises participated in by those of the Roman faith, while in the Episcopal churches there was mass in one instance and in all Christmas carols, hymns of praise, and sermons or informal talks. Pontifical high mass was celebrated at the Catholic Cathedral of the Holy Name. The crowds were so large at the Holy Family Church that special masses were celebrated in the basement as well as the auditorium. The members of St. James' Episcopal Church were rejoiced at the formal announcement that the Rev. James S. Stone would become their rector next month. In the Holy Cross Episcopal Church a surpliced choir of mixed voices sang. In addition to the usual greenery and flowers electrical effects were introduced in several churches, where stars of Bethlehem were used among the decorations.

ST. JAMES' EPISCOPAL CHURCH REJOICES.

The Rev. James S. Stone, D. D., Formally Accepts the Rectorship.

The parishoners of St. James' Episcopal Church were made doubly happy at the Christmas services of yesterday for, apart from the excellent sermon and special music of the day, they learned of the formal acceptance of their call by the Rev. James S. Stone, D. D., of Philadelphia to the rectorship of the parish. Before the sermon the Rev. Percival McIntire, the assistant rector, read a letter from Dr. Stone conveying to the parish his Christmas greeting, and regretting his inability to be with it on so glorious an occasion. He said he looked forward to the pleasure of meeting the members of the church the first Sunday in Epiphany (Jan. 6), and hoped the blessings of God might follow his administration of the parish.

For the Christmas services, which began with the holy communion at 9 o'clock, the altar was festooned tastefully with evergreens, which swept in long streamers from the ceiling and were gathered up at the sides of the chancel. A bunch of roses lay on the reading desk. The services were conducted by the Rev. Percival McIntire, and the communion administered and the sermon preached by the Rev. Herbert J. Cook of Dayton, O. The musical program was arranged by Choirmaster W. M. Smedling, and Prof. P. C. Lutkin had charge of the organ. During the offertory the solo part was sung by William J. Brown. The parish boy's choir furnished the other vocal music. Mr. Cook's sermon was based upon a portion of the lesson of the day, "On Earth, Peace." He said in part:

> When the angels announced the birth of Christ a word of reassurance was spoken. Then came the message, which harmonized with the predictions of the prophets and the expectancy of human kind. From the glories of this scene we would not turn away; we shall hear the echoes of that angelic anthem to the end of time. In the glorified spiritual body we shall sing without stammering lips the song of the lamb. In a spirit of devotion we should make this day one of profit to ourselves, and get a new spirit of Christianity in our hearts, and go from here to diffuse it everywhere to the blessing of others. There has been a great and wide recognition of that angelic declaration, "On Earth, Peace." Every student of public affairs will note with pleasure the progress made in the years since those words were spoken. Then constant and never-ending warfare existed between the nations of the earth. Now every effort is directed to preserve peace and good will between the nations. The spirit of Jesus Christ has taken hold of our courts and laws, until today they are but a free translation of the words of the Master. Jesus says, "Peace." It is intended to reach every heart as the raindrops fall upon every rose and the dew sparkles upon every blade of grass. It is the divine purpose that the true peace of God, which passeth all understanding, should take possession of your hearts. You who are burdened, cast yourself upon him and lay your burden at the cradle of Jesus. You will find comfort for your heart. There is a depth of meaning in that message, "On earth, peace." It is meant as much for the individual as for the nation.

TWO SERVICES AT GRACE EPISCOPAL.

Elaborate Decorations and Music Characterize the Day.

"Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men," sang the surpliced choir of Grace Episcopal Church yesterday morning, while a great star, whose five points were tipped with incandescent lights and in whose center glowed a cluster of similar lights, shed its brilliancy over the large and fashionable congregation. Here two services were held, one at a quarter before 8 and the second at 11 o'clock in the morning. For the latter an elaborate musical program and one of exceptionally high order had been prepared. The choir, consisting of seventy-five voices, fifty of which were boys, during the singing of the processional marched around the church, entering the north aisle first and returning to the chancel by way of the main aisle. This is a practice observed only on days of the highest festival. Between the ivory and gold altar and the rich stained glass window above it dark pine boughs had been placed and the front of the chancel was decorated with Christmas greens and imperishable flowers, as was also the pulpit. There was a large attendance at both services. There was but one solo on the musical program, that being an anthem of Gounod's, and this was sung by Dr. Norval H. Pierce. The organ accompaniment played by Henry B. Roney was reinforced by Miss Mabel Alva Messenger's performance upon the harp. The sermon yesterday was by the Rev. Ernest M. Stires and the lessons were read by H. Bayard Clinch.

STAR IN THE CHANCEL OF EPIPHANY.

Rector T. N. Morrison Talks to His Parishioners—Food for the Poor.

The star in the chancel of Epiphany Episcopal Church yesterday morning shone brightly as the congregation joined with the choir in singing a Christmas carol of thanks for the blessings of the day. The church was decorated for the occasion. The two services of the day were well attended. At 8 o'clock holy communion was celebrated by Rector T. N. Morrison. Appropriate music was rendered at this service. The full service of morning prayer with holy communion was performed at 11 o'clock, the rector again officiating. The congregation on this occasion was exceedingly large, nearly all of the families of the church being represented. The musical portion of the services was in charge of Prof. J. Watson, the organist, and E. C. Lawton, the choirmaster. The well-trained voices of the large boy choir showed evidences of the earnestness with which the boys had prepared for the special services. William Lyman was the soprano soloist. Mr. Morrison, in his Christmas sermon, said:

> It is a great day for the family, but we ought to remember that had it not been for the fact that for us and for our salvation, the Son of God became a child and was born of the Virgin Mary, we would have no Christmas to celebrate. The true life of family affection is grounded in the truths of the Christian religion. Husband and wife, parents and children, brothers and sisters are made truly one, and the Christian home is the result of Christian faith. I am glad the children are here to hear again the story of the birth of Jesus and with the angels join in the songs about the manger. Learn now that true Christmas joy the world can neither give or take away. Keep the feast first to the Lord, and let the joy of the great truth that Chist is born in Bethlehem make your joy in him all the more deeper, knowing that he who has set man in families is himself a father.

After the services a large number of the women of the church provided Christmas dinners for the poor members of the parish and others who were suggested to them. In this manner quite a large number of poor families enjoyed a full dinner.

SURPLICED CHOIR OF MIXED VOICES.

Novelty in the Christmas Service at the Holy Cross Church.

The congregation which attended the high celebration of holy communion at the Holy Cross Church, formery St. Clement's, yesterday morning listened to hozannahs and Glorias by a surpliced choir of male and female voices. The choir has been reinforced by a few members of the St. Agnes guild, and, while the introduction of women into the choirs of Episcopal churches is an innovation in Chicago, the practice is not altogether unknown in London. The choirs of some of the churches of this metropolis are, it is said, composed solely of female voices. The priest in charge of Holy Cross Church is the Rev. E. Massè, late of Holy Trinity Church, Paris, and his is said to be the only Protestant house of worship on the Sotth Side where daily services are held. Here the Holy Eucharist is celebrated every morning. There were two services yesterday, one early in the morning and the second at 11 o'clock. The music of the latter was that of Tours and Garrett. The chancel rail and other parts of the church were decorated with evergreens. It is hoped by the Rev. Mr. Massè that he soon will be able to erect a new building for his flock, and in any case the church will leave its present quarters at State street, near Twentieth, this coming spring. A substantial donation to this end was put into the hands of the pastor by a member of the congregation a few days ago.

MASS AT THE CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION

The Rev. Fathers Larrabee and Sword Are the Celebrants—Special Music.

Solemn high mass was celebrated twice yesterday at the Church of the Ascension. At each service the main auditorium of the church was filled, 1,000 persons being in attendance. There were no decorations save holly wreaths. These were placed around the chancel and on the walls, giving the church an appearance of simplicity that was pleasing to the eye. First mass was said at midnight and it was repeated at 11 o'clock in the morning. The former was celebrated by the Rev. Father Larrabee, rector of the church, and the latter by the Rev. Father Sword. Special music in celebration of the day had been prepared by C. E. Reynolds, the organist, and William Smedley, choirmaster. "O, Come, All Ye Faithful," was the processional, while the regular hymns that were sung were "Of the Father's Love Begotten" and "While the Shepherds Watched Their Flocks." The communion was "Holy Night." In accordance with the usual Christmas ritual no sermon was preached.

AT ST. PAUL'S REFORMED EPISCOPAL.

Union Services Held for Several West Side Churches.

Members of a number of West Side churches were invited to join in the Christmas services of St. Paul's Reformed Episcopal Church yesterday morning. A large number accepted, making a big congregation when Bishop Fallows opened the services. The beauty of the church was enhanced by Christmas decorations of an artistic character. Under the cross and crown which are placed at the head of the chancel was a large five-pointed star in red holly berries. Garlands of holly leaves were hung in graceful festoons and folds around the chancel and bells of holly berries hung at intervals within the festoons. The front of the preaching desk was decorated with calla lilies and hyacinths, blended with roses. Bishop Fallows read the service of his church, after which the Rev. Dr. Martin of the Western Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church delivered a short Christmas sermon, in which he gave words of kindly encouragement to his hearers. The musical services consisted of congregational singing and the rendition of a Christmas anthem by the large mixed choir of the church.

A simple Christmas service was held at Christ Church yesterday. The church had been trimmed with evergreens and holly wreaths. The full length of the auditorium was strung with ropes of green and at each side chandelier was hung a bell of red immortelles, while in the center of the chancel was placed a "star in the east" of the same red flower. The music was simple. The choir, composed of Mrs. Genevieve Clark Wilson, Miss Alice M. Hayes, O. F. Dodge, and L. P. Le June, under the directorship of W. B. Wood, sang the carol, "There came upon the midnight clear," by Willis, and the hymn, "Shout ye glad tidings, Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King." The services of the church were read by the Rev. Henry F. Milligan and the sermon was by Bishop Cheney.

AT OTHER EPISCOPAL CHURCHES.

Dr. John Rouse Preaches at Trinity and Dr. Wilson at St. Mark's.

The Church of the Trinity was decked with Christmas greens for the services held there yesterday. The word "Emanuel" appeared in gold letters on the chancel rail. Large bunches of white lilies were on the communion table. A large choir of men and boys rendered the musical program. They entered the church singing Smart's "Angels from the Realms of Glory," and receded with Mendelsohn's "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing." The rector, Dr. John Rouse, delivered a sermon on the Christmas time and what it should mean and be to those who are truly followers of him whose birth was being celebrated.

At the little church of St. Mark's a full choral service was held. The chancel and altar were festooned with ropes of evergreen and wreaths of holly, while upon the altar were two vases filled with calla lilies. The processional hymn was Phillips Brooks' "O, Little Town of Bethlehem," arranged by Roney. The pastor, Dr. William White Wilson, delivered a sermon.

St. Peter's Episcopal Church, Lake View, held two services Christmas day. The Rev. Samuel C. Edsall, the rector, spoke briefly, extending to his parishioners the compliments of the day. The new church is now under roof and, it is expected, will be dedicated Easter.

At All Saints' Church, Ravenswood, mass was celebrated at midnight Christmas eve.

St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Kenwood was filled with a large congregation yesterday morning. A special Christmas musical program was rendered and Charles A. Knorr sang a solo. The sermon was delivered by the rector, the Rev. C. H. Bixby, his subject being: "The Everlasting Humanity of Christ." The annual Sunday-school Christmas festival will be held at the church Thursday evening.

AT THE BIG CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL.

Pontifical High Mass Celebrated, Excellent Music, and a Sermon.

Christmas devotions began in the Holy Name Cathedral with a 6 o'clock mass followed by another at 8 o'clock, the leading service, high mass and the sermon, coming at 10 o'clock. Long before that hour the great church was crowded with worshipers. The decorations were plain, consisting of mounds of lilies on the chief altar, and bunches of American beauty roses in front of the two side altars. Archbishop Feehan was the celebrant of the solemn pontifical high mass. He was assisted by the Rev. Father Mooney, as deacon; the Rev. J. S. Finn, subdeacon; the Rev. M. J. Fitzsimmons, assistant priest; the Revs. J. M. Scanlan and F. J. Barry, as deacons of honor; the Rev. J. McEachon, crossbearer; the Rev. P. J. Muldoon, first master of ceremonies; Brother John Cox, second master of ceremonies. During the celebration of the mass the cathedral choir under the direction of Prof. Hans von Schiller and the Rev. J. P. Dore, rendered the exquisite music of Gounod's mass. The program in connection with the services was:

Grand Chorus, "Ecce Sacerdos"	Singenbergen
"Messe Solennelle" (entire) With orchestra and organ accompaniment	
Male Chorus, "Tui sunt Cœli"	Koener
Finale from organ concerto, opus 137	Rheinberger

The solo parts of the program were rendered by the regular Cathedral Quartet. Eighty voices composed the chorus. The sermon was delivered by the Rev. J. Blackman, S. J. The text was founded upon the gospel lesson of the day, the first chapter of St. John. In part the preacher said:

> In the beginning was the word. From the dawn of creations Almighty God purposed to send to his creatures a Savior to point out the way of salvation. On that first Christmas morning, 1,900 years ago, the angels of heaven sang in chorus over the Town of Bethlehem, where was born of a virgin mother, conceived by the Almighty God, the man and Savior, Christ Jesus. God had been preparing the way for this miracle. We find the Savior typified in the sacrifice of Isaac; in the selling of Joseph, by his brethren to the Gentiles; in Moses leading the children of God from bondage to the promised land; in David, Isaiah, and the Prophets. If the Almighty God prepared by the evolution of many ages this world, what should he not do for his only begotten Son? A profound and incomprehensible mystery surrounds that humble birth in the manger. A Savior was needed and in due time God sent him. The world was sunk in the depths of man's utter helplessness in sin. It was impossible for him to help himself. After centuries of groping in the darkness man had learned his weakness, his helplessness. In vain had been human systems of philosophy and codes of laws for the universal moral redemption of the world. Paganism had increased and vice the most hideous marked the condition of man at the time when the portals of heaven opened and the Celestial hosts announced the birth of a Savior. In the fullness of time Christ Jesus, the eternal God, came down in love and mercy. "Fear not, we bring you tidings of great joy," said the angels to the shepherds, and then they burst out in song most entrancing. "Glory to God in the highest; on earth peace to men and good-will." He came in love and mercy, this our brother in human form, to appeal to our human hearts and sympathies. He was rejected by his own people. Indistinct at first in the prophecies and the types, his coming, after centuries, appeared more clearly limned. Though his birth and his life, his humiliation, his suffering, was fulfilled, the Savior of the prophets, yet his people refused to accept him. They looked not for one to come to build a spiritual kingdom, but a temporal. The word had burst into the man. For two centuries the church was pure and followed in his footsteps. Then came heresy and dissension. The one true church has remained an everlasting witness to him. May the love and mercy contained in him follow with you this anniversary day of his birth.

CROWDS AT HOLY FAMILY CHURCH.

Even the Basement Is Used for Special Christmas Services.

At dawn yesterday the parishioners commenced to gather in the Holy Family Church, West Twelfth and May streets, to attend the early morning solemn high mass, which was celebrated at 4 o'clock. Every available pew was occupied long before the services commenced, and many of the worshipers were compelled to stand during the ceremony. Potted plants and cut flowers were strewn about the chancel in profusion, and long streamers of evergreen, interwoven with holly leaves, hung in circles from the center of the ceiling to every portion of the large edifice. The candle display was perfect in every detail. On the wall back of the chancel were the words "Jesus, Mary, Joseph," illuminated, and above this inscription hung a large star fitted up with incandescent lights. In anticipation of the number of parishioners who attended the large basement of the church was fitted up for the occasion, and solemn high mass was also celebrated there at both 4 and 10:30 o'clock. Persons who could not get into the auditorium met here. The musical program, under the direction of George Mutter, the organist, was carried out with marked success. The 4 o'clock mass was celebrated by the Rev. J. F. X. Heffer, S. J., who was assisted by Fathers Chambers and Hietkamp. The basement mass was celebrated by Father Legar, assisted by Deacon Father Weiman and Subdeacon Father Neman. At the 10:30 o'clock solemn high mass the crowds were even greater than at the mass earlier in the day. It was almost impossible to take care of all of the people who wished to attend, and large numbers were compelled to stand on the steps leading into the church, and from there they viewed the celebration through the open doors. The full choral was observed. Father Dowling acted as celebrant, and was assisted by Deacon Father Connelly and Subdeacon Father Robison. The musical program rendered was as follows:

"Kyrie" in B	Haydn
"Gloria"	Haydn
Offertory—"Adeste Fideles"	Novello
"Sanctus"	
"Benedictus," from "Messe Solemnelle"	
"Agnus Dei" (St. Cecilia)	Gounod

The offertory, the "Adeste Fideles," was produced by a juvenile chorus of boys with harps, accompanied by a flute and the organ. The music at the 10:30 o'clock mass was:

"Kyrie," "Messe Solennelle"	Gounod
"Veni Creator" (quartet)	Cirello
"Credo"	Gounod
Offertory—"Adeste Fideles"	Novello
"Benedictus"	Gounod
"Magnificat"	Marzo

BEAUTIFUL DECORATIONS AT ST. MARY'S

Elaborate Music, Too, Characterizes the Christmas Services in the Catholic Fane.

Odors from Northern forests mingled with the smoke of burning incense at St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church yesterday morning, where the festival of the birth of Christ was celebrated with much pomp and ceremony. Before the dawn appeared a great congregation had assembled to hear the solemn high mass held at 5 o'clock, the celebration of which was followed by eight services. The altars were decorated with flowers and "Gloria in Excelsis Deo" flamed above the central one, while a star of fire was suspended midway between the motto and lighted tapers below. Crosses of scarlet flowers were numerous and potted palms and other plants added to the grace and beauty of the decorations. The music was arranged by the organist, Mr. Rohner. The regular quartet, consisting of Mrs. Anna Moyer, soprano; Miss Alice Coffey, contralto; John J. Wynne, tenor; and Felix Enderlein, basso, was assisted by a chorus of sixteen voices and a string orchestra of six pieces, Miss Della Crysdale being the harpist. The "Kyrie" and "Gloria" sung were from Mr. Rohner's mass in F, and the "Credo," "Sanctus," and "Agnus Dei" from Hayden's third mass. A trio from Saint-Saëns' "Noel," rendered by Mrs. Moyer and Messrs. Wynne and Enderlein, in which the harp obligato was conspicuous, was a feature of the program. This was followed by the "Veni Creator" adapted to an "Ave Maria," by Robert Franz, sung in unison by the choir, with full instrumental accompaniment. The principal mass of the day, and that in connection with which the foregoing musical program was rendered, was celebrated by the Rev. D. E. McGrath. The Rev. P. C. Conway was deacon and the Rev. E. A. Murphy subdeacon. The participating clergymen were arrayed in white vestments, embroidered in gold. The sermon was by the Rev. Father Legal, S. J., of St. Ignatius College.

FATHER CASHMAN AT ST. JARLATH'S.

He Preaches a Short Sermon—Special Music and Offerings for the Poor.

The doors of Saint Jarlath's Catholic Church were thrown open early yesterday morning for the Christmas worshipers. The Rev. Father Cashman and his assistant priests celebrated mass at 4 o'clock. At 11 o'clock a full mass with choir was celebrated. The church was decorated in a simple but attractive manner. In front of the altar of the sacred heart was placed a representation of the crib of Bethlehem. This was meditated upon by the devout worshipers before the services. The Dominican Sisters, who have charge of the church, arranged this feature. The musical service was under the direction of Dr. F. M. Tebbitts. At the celebration of high mass "Adeste Fideles" was sung by the choir and congregation at the offertory. Hyde's second mass was also performed. The soloists were Mrs. Tierney and Miss Hiss, sopranos; Mrs. Gfroerer and Miss Fleming, altos; J. Berhart, tenor; and Dr. Gfroerer, bass. Father Cashman preached a short sermon at this service. He chose for his text:

> Behold! I bring you tidings of great joy which shall be to all people.

The reverend pastor said:

> Jesus it was who redeemed all men from lust and brute force and created a condition which made it possible to perpetuate the incaration. Since truth and virtue have become perpetuated man has continually had an opportunity to be saved from that time.

Father Cashman also gave his hearers a short but hearty personal Christmas greeting and abjured them to be as dutiful to the church in the future as in the past. A large offertory for the Christmas gifts of the poor was received during the morning.

SERVICES HELD IN EVANSTON FANES.

Episcopal and Catholic Churches Remember the Day.

Christmas services were held in few of the churches in Evanston yesterday, most of them having held their song and praise services last Sunday. A number of them, however, were prettily decorated with holly and mistletoe, and appropriate exercises were given. At St. Luke's Episcopal Church early communion was administered at 7:30 a. m. Morning prayer with litany and sermon by the rector, the Rev. Daniel F. Smith, followed at 11 o'clock. There was evening prayer and a lecture at 5 o'clock, after which holy communion was given.

Services at Wheadon Chapel commenced promptly at 6 o'clock. After the sermon by the pastor, the Rev. John Lee, the sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered.

There were two celebrations of the holy eucharist at St. Mark's Church. The first was at 7:30 o'clock, at which a beautiful song service was rendered. At 10:45 the rector, A. W. Little, preached on the words of Isaiah, "A little child shall lead them."

At St. Mary's Church, in addition to high mass at 5 o'clock, Father Effinger, S. J., celebrated high mass also at 8 o'clock. Preaching followed at 10:30 o'clock.

FOR THE ILL-FAVORED

HOW CHRISTMAS DAY WAS OBSERVED IN THE HOSPITALS.

The Many Patients in the Various Institutions for the Lame, the Halt, and the Blind Have Their Minds Diverted from Their Troubles as Far as Possible—The Kennedy Triplets Visited by Many Interested Persons—Music, Gifts, and Religious Services—Asylums and Jail.

Roast turkey and plum-pudding were the beginning and end of most of the feasts spread in the public and private hospitals of Chicago. Such patients as were able to digest the substantial viands were permitted to eat their fill. Of course the more delicate patients were not allowed fare so rich as to place them in any danger, but to all was conveyed the knowledge that in the day of general rejoicing an effort was made to lighten the burdens they bear. In the orphan asylums, the homes for the aged and the retreats for the lame, the halt, and the blind plentiful dinners were provided, which in most cases were followed by entertainments suitable to the day of the nativity.

CHRISTMAS IN WEST SIDE HOSPITALS.

Inmates Made as Happy as Circumstances Admit.

The 800 patients at the County Hospital each enjoyed Christmas day in some manner. At 12 o'clock dinner was served. It consisted of 1,600 pounds of turkey, 500 pounds of chicken, 6 barrels of cranberries, 8 barrels of apples, and 100 pounds of candy, besides numerous other delicacies and plenty of plum pudding. In the afternoon exercises were held in the amphitheater and every patient who was able to be moved was present. Many in invalid chairs and some children even in their brass cots, in all over 400, had a chance to see the Christmas tree. Every child received some token. The toys were too numerous for the tree to bear and were arranged on tables in charge of nurses. Dr. Kahlke impersonated Santa Claus and entertained the children for an hour by stories. Then nurses danced the Maypole dance. The singing of carols concluded the entertainment.

Christmas eve the boys of Grace Church choir, under the charge of Prof. Henry B. Roney, visited the hospital and the patients of each ward were entertained with Christmas carols.

The usual exercises were held Christmas eve at the Presbyterian Hospital. Every inmate received a gift. Some two weeks ago Miss Kate Buckingham, No. 2036 Prairie avenue, visited the hospital and each child was requested to write on a piece of paper what it desired Santa Claus to bring. The requests ranged all the way from a doll and brass bedstead to an overcoat. Miss Buckingham with the assistance of some of her friends was enabled to grant most of the requests. Santa Claus arrived on a bicycle. During the evening Grace Church choir boys sang. Christmas dinner was served, the donor of which was John B. Parsons. Yesterday morning Christmas services were held in the chapel and many visitors were present.

At the Washingtonian Home yesterday morning Christmas services were held in the chapel, and beside the sixty inmates of the home there were more than 200 visitors. In the afternoon a dinner of turkey with cranberry sauce and plum pudding was served. In the evening a musical and literary program was given under the direction of the Independent Order of Good Templars.

A Christmas dinner was the only feature of the day at the Detention Hospital, although some of the inmates received tokens of remembrance from friends.

Christmas eve at the Chicago Hospital for Women and Children was observed with exercises in the dining-room. A Christmas tree was there. Santa Claus remembered all the little folks, of whom there are about forty in the home. The choir of the Second Baptist Church sang several Christmas hymns. One child was especially fortunate, getting nearly a score of presents. He came to the hospital just a year ago and is a colored boy only 4 years old and is known as Mootchey Winn. He has a most remarkable memory and has many friends among the visitors. Yesterday he received five dolls, according to a wish he had expressed. A wealthy North Side woman has promised to furnish the means for his education. Yesterday an elaborate dinner was served and the afternoon was given up to receiving visitors.

WHAT THE SOUTH SIDE HOSPITALS DID.

Kennedy Triplets in Mercy Hospital Have Many Interested Visitors.

The Kennedy triplets at Mercy Hospital were christened yesterday morning, Father Hugo taking the three little girls in turn. The names bestowed were "Jane," "Mary Lillian," and "Nellie." All day the cot on the fourth floor containing the triplets was the great object of interest. They scarcely uttered a cry the day through, and the doctor said last night they were in the best of health. The mother is greatly improved.

The 120 patients had the monotony of the day pleasantly varied by a visit to Father McCaffrey, who was brought to the hospital Dec. 11 with a foot cut off by a railway train. Father McCaffrey is the assistant pastor at St. Pius' Church. Father Henneberry, the pastor, with the Sisters of the Blessed Virgin, the church choir, and many children, called on him in the afternoon. They brought many floral offerings, fruit, and other remembrances. The choir and the children cheered up dull hospital life for an hour or more. The hospital choir sang Mozart's "Twelfth" at the early morning mass, and in the afternoon went to the bridewell.

The new Hebrew Michael Reese Hospital never fails to observe Christmas day. Monday afternoon President Isaac Greenfeld gave instructions to the Superintendent, B. J. David, to spare no pains in preparation. There are about eighty patients and of these fifty were able to take dinner. While there were no exercises the ill children fared well as to gifts.

At Mercy Hospital every arrangement had been made which would tend to make Christmas day pass pleasantly for the invalid inmates and their attendants. In addition to the dinner there were special religious exercises in the chapel through the day and a musical and literary entertainment in the evening. At 5 o'clock in the morning high mass was celebrated by Father Hugo in the chapel, and subsequently two other similar services were held. A miniature stable, in imitation of that at Bethlehem, with the image of the Savior lying in the manger, had been provided for the children.

Grace Church choir song to the inmates of St. Luke's Hospital Christmas eve. Yesterday morning religious service was held and music was heard in the afternoon. Saint Nicholas visited the children's ward. Some were too weak to jollify, but they gazed happily at the Christmas trees.

Christmas day was observed at the Chicago Hospital, No. 4559 Champlain avenue, yesterday with the usual Christmas dinner served to the patients in their rooms. A musicale was given afterwards.

IN THE ALEXIAN BROTHERS' HOSPITAL.

Father Deiters, 84 Years Old, Conducts the Religious Services.

A Christmas dinner in courses was served to the physicians, attendants, and others in the Alexian Brothers' Hospital yesterday. Patients were treated to specially prepared dishes, and the wards were brightened and perfumed with flowers. The day's observance was opened with the celebration of 5 o'clock mass by Father Deiters, 84 years old, chaplain of the hospital. The aged prelate also celebrated mass at 8 o'clock in the morning and pronounced the benediction at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

IN THE CHICAGO ASYLUM FOR ORPHANS.

Some Cannot Take Part in the Feast, but a Good Time Is Had.

There was a bit of sadness in Christmas festivities at the Chicago Orphan Asylum, but old Santa Claus came around and did all he could to make every one happy. Scarlet fever prevails in the institution and sixteen children have it, so when a good dinner of turkey and mince pie and candy and oranges was served their chairs at the table were vacant. Their little associates could not help feeling sorry. However, Miss Shaw, the Superintendent, said they had as joyful a time as circumstances would permit. Although confined to six rooms, twelve of the patients were up and dressed and had the same dinner as the others. There are 215 children in the asylum. Before going to bed Christmas eve every one of them hung up a stocking, and when they awoke they found them filled with candies and toys. The fever is of such a mild form that Miss Shaw thinks there is no danger of it spreading. She has taken all the children out of school for a time and does not allow visitors. The only part of yesterday's program that had to be dispensed with was the "Punch and Judy."

POORHOUSE CHILDREN MADE HAPPY.

Their Christmas Tree Is a Big One and Loaded with Gifts.

The children at the poorhouse were remembered by the more fortunate ones in town. The inmates of the house sat down to an unusually tempting dinner at noon yesterday, but the fun for the little people did not begin until nightfall. A big tree was decked out with all the bright trimmings that make a tree festive, and bags with nuts and candies were placed upon it for all. For the little girls there were dolls and for the boys handkerchiefs and neckties, and each child was given a book. These were sent from the room of Miss Homan, one of the teachers in Evanston. After the gifts were distributed there were games for old and young together, and in this way the evening was passed. Supt. Nash feels grateful to the many friends who remembered his people, and especially so to the wholesale house of Carson, Pirie, Scott & Co., which sent out the dolls, handkerchies, and neckties for the children. Sprague, Warner & Co. remembered the house with nuts and candies, Merriman, Collins & Co. sent peanuts and oranges, Martin & Co. a box of oranges, and Lynch Bros. a barrel of apples.

JOLLITY IN THE COUNTY'S OLD JAIL.

Prisoners Give Cheers for Sheriff Pease and Jailer Ross.

The Cook County Jail was a noisy place for a couple of hours yesterday afternoon. Cheers from 450 pairs of lusty lungs filled the big building and floated through the grated windows. People on North Clark, Dearborn, and State streets heard the noise and wondered what was going on inside the jail. The uproar was an outburst of cheers for Sheriff Pease and Jailer Ross.

Old timers around the County Jail say the turkey dinner served the prisoners yesterday was the finest of the kind ever seen there. There was no celebration of the day other than the serving of the excellent dinner except in the women's department. The Rev. Dr. Rushton conducted a song service in the women's department at 10 o'clock in the morning. All joined in singing hymns appropriate to the day, and the Rev. Dr. Rushton made a short address appropriate to the occasion.

Jailer Ross bought 700 pounds of the best turkeys the market afforded. These were cooked with especial care and served with vegetables and fruits. Jailer Ross went from cell to cell and personally saw that each prisoner received proper attention. When the dinner was over the prisoners united in three cheers for the Sheriff and also three for the jailer.

Dinner was served to the women in jail in their cells. There was no attempt at decorations and a display of fine tableware. Those demonstrations are reserved always for Thanksgiving day. But the women appreciated the dinner and complimented Matron Boggiano on the service. The boys in the jail were also served an excellent dinner and given candies, nuts, and other things sent in to them by friends. Officials and prisoners were alike pleased with the observance of the holiday.

WAGON LOAD OF THE BEST OF THINGS.

Bailiff Abrahams Makes Desplaines Street Prisoners Happy.

The prisoners at the Desplaines Street Station celebrated Christmas notwithstanding the fact that they were kept behind iron bars all day. Their happiness was due to George Abrahams, the bailiff at the station. At noon he appeared at the station with an express wagon which was loaded with eatables of every description. The turkeys and the usual accompaniments were spread out on a long, improvised table, evidently taken from some gambling house where it was used as a "crap table," and the men and women prisoners alike were invited to eat to their hearts' content.

Working Boys' Day.

The Working Boys' Home, No. 361 Jackson boulevard, was the scene of merriment all day. The thirty boys, ranging in age from 11 to 15 years, were made happy by presents and a good dinner. In the dining-room a large tree, beautifully decorated, stood at the head of the table. Father Manning, who is in charge of the home, presided over the boys. After the dinner he accompanied them to Garfield Park, where they remained all the afternoon.

For Evanston's Poor.

Through the generosity of several Evanstonians Supervisor James McMahon received nearly $300 with which to purchase provisions to be distributed among the poor of the city. During the forenoon chickens, geese, and other good things were portioned out at the market at Davis street and Orrington avenue. Several poor families were abundantly cared for. A. C. Buell and John R. Lindgren were among the chief contributors to the fund.

Girls Enjoy Christmas.

The 140 inmates of the Illinois Industrial School for Girls at South Evanston were given a merry Christmas. The rooms were prettily decorated and friends brought in many articles of wearing apparel and good things to eat. These articles were distributed among the girl inmates. At noon a dinner was served and during the evening games were indulged in.

Aged People Rejoice.

Old hearts grew young again, old eyes grew bright, and old songs were sung with almost the vehemence of youth by the inmates of the Old Peoples' Home yesterday. In the large dining-room, a feast had been spread and when night fell, there still remained within the larders enough of Christmas cheer to furnish several more.

Workingwomen's Enjoyable Time.

A Christmas party was held at the Working Home for Women, No. 5024 Indiana avenue, yesterday afternoon. The affair was enjoyed by a large number of women, who passed the time playing games, singing, and dancing. At the conclusion of the entertainment a Christmas dinner was served, which proved one of the most enjoyable features of the day.

Their Christmas Friday.

Christmas for the inmates of the Chicago Home for the Friendless, Twentieth street and Wabash avenue, will be observed Friday, although yesterday was a happy day for them, as they feasted on the bounty of friends of the institution.

WIFE SKIPS WITH THE BANK ROLL.

Anton Renner's Five Months' Spouse Makes His Christmas a Sad One.

It was not a "Merry Christmas" for Anton Renner. The day before his wife left him without stopping to say good-by, and, what is more, she took away with her some $8,400 of the bank roll they had saved out of a small hotel business. Thus deserted and, as he claimed, robbed, it was quite impossible for him to feel joyful.

Mr. Renner keeps hotels at No. 292 Wabash avenue and No. 67 Randolph street. At the former place he makes his home. Monday afternoon while he was down at the Randolph street house enjoying a quiet sleep Mrs. Renner packed her trunks and sent them off in an express wagon. Then she told the chambermaid she could not stand the troublesome life she was living any longer; that she was going to leave Chicago. She drove down to the Masonic Temple, went into the safety vaults, where both she and Mr. Renner kept their money, took out $8,400, got back into the carriage, and drove away. That is the last any one has seen or heard of her. She did not take all the money, however, for when Renner went to investigate he found she had left $1,400 in the vault. He reported the matter to the police at once, but they could do nothing for him. They took the ground that his wife had a right to leave him if she wanted to; also that as she had helped make the money and had a key to the safety deposit box where they kept it she likewise had a right to take as much of it as she desired. Renner thinks she has gone to Germany where her folks live.

The police at Central Station advised him to follow her to New York and do something there that would cause both to get arrested if he wishes to retain her, but so far as telegraphing or doing anything else to have her stopped they could give him no assistance. The woman had been his housekeeper at No. 292 Wabash avenue, and they were married about five months ago. Last Sunday they quarreled over money matters and she threatened to leave him. He did not think she meant it, but she did. And that is why his was not a merry Christmas.

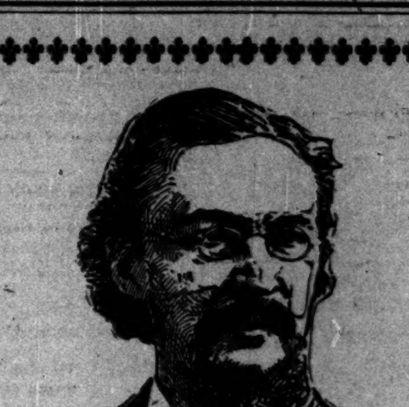
CARE OF THE LINCOLN MONUMENT.

Meeting to Be Held Saturday Evening in Favor of State Control.

As the National Lincoln Monument Association has expressed a willingness to turn the Lincoln Monument at Springfield over to the State a meeting of the citizens of Chicago has been called for next Saturday evening at Central Music Hall to secure expressions upon the question of the State accepting and maintaining the monument. Ex-Judge Henry W. Blodgett will preside and speeches will be made by the Rev. Frank W. Gunsaulus, George E. Adams, the Rev. William W. Wilson, and Col. James A. Sexton. A Committee of Arrangements composed of Col. Nelson Thomasson, Capt. S. E. Gross, Willis G. Jackson, C. L. Hammond, Col. A. J. Burbank, R. S. Critchell, Col. H. J. Wood, William A. Bond, E. A. Cummings, John F. Finerty, H. S. Dietrich, Gen. Joseph Stockton, Gen. August L. Chetlain, George F. Bissell, George J. Reed, Mrs. Emma R. Wallace, James R. Mann, Josiah L. Lombard has been appointed. Peter B. Wight, architect of the monument, is expected to be present and make a report as to its condition. Music will be furnished by the Columbia Male Quartet. Every one receiving an invitation is requested to advise C. L. Norton of No. 205 La Salle street as to the number of seats required and tickets will be sent. Seats thus reserved will be held until 7:50 p. m. Saturday evening, but after that hour every seat in the hall will be free to all.

Postal Cards.

Over 1,000 varieties of postal cards have been issued in the world in thirty-five years.



Dr. Parkhurst
To Write to Women

"There are some very important things to say to women which I have long wished to speak about, and I will say them in these articles."

To begin in the next issue of
The Ladies' Home Journal
ONE DOLLAR FOR AN ENTIRE YEAR
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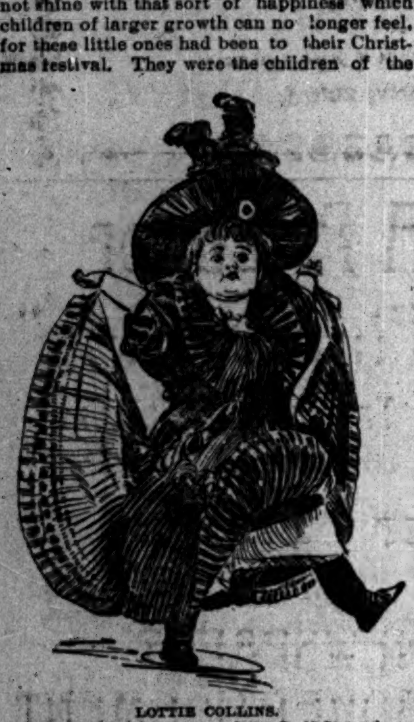
JOY FOR LITTLE TOTS

WAIFS FIND SANTA CLAUS AND MUCH FUN IN BATTERY D.

Hundreds of Children Made to Realize the True Joy That Only Christmas Brings, for Poor and Ragged Though They Be Each One Gets a Present, a Big Dish of Ice Cream, and Helps Ring the Liberty Bell—What Kind Women Can Do Toward Making Christmas Merry.

Plenty of children were around Michigan avenue near Battery D yesterday morning. They were of all ages, from tots scarcely big enough to toddle alone up to girls and boys just entering their teens. Not all of them looked well nourished nor well dressed. There were plenty of worn shoes and shabby cloaks and overcoats, and many little ones shivered in the sharp air without overcoats. But there wasn't a face in the crowd that did not shine with that sort of happiness which children of larger growth can no longer feel, for these little ones had been to their Christmas festival. They were the children of the poor, the waifs of this big town, and for them the big armory was transformed yesterday into a headquarters for Santa Claus.



LOTTIE COLLINS.

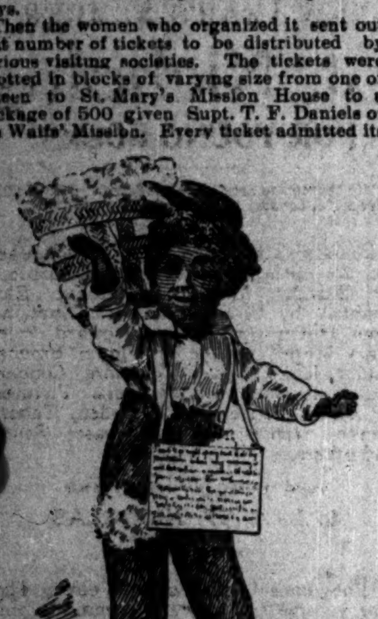
[A prominent feature of the Doll Show.]

Six women's societies arranged it all. They were the Woman's Hospital, the Charity Hospital, the Margaret Etter Crèche, the Woman's Exchange, the Children's Aid Society, and the Third Presbyterian Church Missionary Society. They started ten days ago to make a finale to the Dolls' Carnival in the shape of a Christmas festival for children who otherwise would only know as a name the day which is agreed to belong to children.

Remembered the Children.

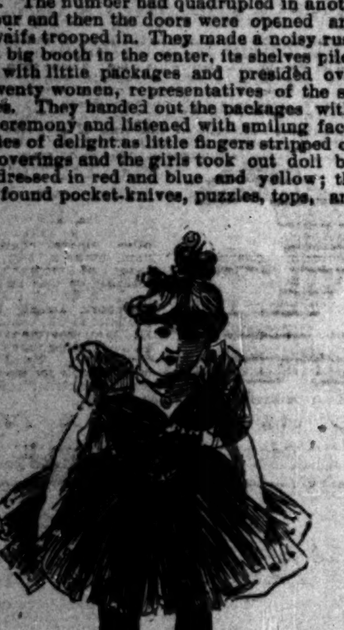
They found numerous persons who remembered that a happiness they couldn't purchase for a thousand times the amount and perhaps not at all could be secured for little ones for a trifle and those persons contributed money to buy dolls and tops and puzzles and baseballs and other things dear to the heart of childhood, in such quantities that there was enough for 1,500 girls and boys.

Then the women who organized it sent out that number of tickets to be distributed by various visiting societies. The tickets were allotted in blocks of varying size from one of fifteen to St. Mary's Mission House to a package of 500 given Supt. T. F. Daniels of the Waifs' Mission. Every ticket admitted its owner to the armory and secured him one or more presents.



FROM DIXIE.

The women managers set the hours of the festival from 10 o'clock until noon, but when they reached the armory at 8 o'clock they found two score children waiting on the sidewalk. The number had quadrupled in another hour and then the doors were opened and the waifs trooped in. They made a noisy rush for a big booth in the center, its shelves piled high with little packages and presided over by twenty women, representatives of the societies. They handed out the packages without ceremony and listened with smiling faces to cries of delight as little fingers stripped off the coverings and the girls took out doll babies dressed in red and blue and yellow; the boys found pocket-knives, puzzles, tops, and baseballs. The children came in long lines for the next three hours, and not one went away empty handed.



MLLE. MORANDO.

Every One Was Pleased.

Their gifts, if they didn't like them, were changed for others. They were told to hunt up the ice cream man. Thompson & Co. contributed enough of that delicacy to furnish every little visitor a heaping saucerful. The children were bidden to wander over the building at will. It was stripped of much of its gay adornment for last week's Doll Carnival. But considerable was left. The huge shoe in which the old woman lived was there and in fairyland were still to be seen the miniature stage sets contributed by the different theaters, not to speak of that wonderful three-story doll house furnished completely. Grown people sat in the galleries and watched the exhibition of genuine pleasure which a little money and work had made.

When Dr. Knapp came into the room and marshaled a crowd of boys and girls to ring the Liberty Bell the adults marched with them and stood in line while a photographer took several shots. But they didn't grasp the rope. The children did that—200 of them. They rang thirteen strokes for the thirteen original colonies which were the beginning of this Nation. Then they rang one loud sonorous tone for the nations of the earth. "In the spirit of the bell," Dr. Knapp said, "in the light of the new commandment which it bears that ye love one another." The gifts were not all distributed until past 2 o'clock.

FOOD ENOUGH FOR EVERY ONE OF THEM.

More than 700 Given Christmas Dinners at Pacific Garden Mission.

It was the eighteenth Christmas that the homeless and the hungry have been warmed and fed at the Pacific Garden Mission, Van Buren street and Custom-House place. Unlike the ordinary public dinner, the talking came first. The big room was crowded by 10 o'clock, when the services were to begin, and many had to be turned away. Harry Monroe, for a dozen years assistant superintendent of the mission, secured quick attention when he mounted the platform. George D. Elderken, E. W. Pike, and B. F. Jacobs followed in addresses. Between the speeches Mr. and Mrs. Elderken sang, Thomas Sullivan and Mr. Monroe gave solos, and there were gospel hymns with cornet and organ accompaniment. Last of all, Mrs. Sarah D. Clark told of the experiences of the mission since it was established by her husband, Col. George R. Clark, Christmas day in 1877. Since his death she has carried forward the work. She said she had never seen so grand a Christmas for the redemption of homeless men.

Then converts of the mission in all parts of the room arose and gave their experiences. They told of vicious ways abandoned and a return to the ways of honesty and right living.

It was nearly 1 o'clock before the last hymn had been sung, and the dinner commenced. The bill of fare consisted of sandwiches, mince pies, doughnuts, and coffee. The 400 men were first served, the provender being passed by mission workers, and not a dish went untouched. It was a busy work keeping the plates replenished. The men who had been served gave place to as many more, who had remained standing during the services. In all the mission fed 700. The supply of provisions was ample. No special invitations had been issued. It was said nearly all of the 700 were attendants at the regular mission services.

Last night special Christmas services were held at the mission.

Seventeen years ago yesterday Col. Clark, who had long been identified with gospel work in the slums, opened the Pacific Garden Mission in a narrow hall at No. 316 Clark street, then in the most abandoned part of the levee district. The opening services were speeches and a dinner. In a year or two he moved the mission to Van Buren and Clark streets. Thirteen years ago Col. Clark took the present quarters for the Mission and there every night of the year the work of reclaiming the fallen has been pushed forward. At the death of Col. Clark June 21, 1892, Mrs. Clark succeeded him as Superintendent, Harry Monroe continuing as assistant.

PEOPLE'S MISSION DOES ITS GOOD WORK.

Men Crowd in There All Day and Are Filled with Christmas Food.

It was a quiet, orderly crowd that filled the rooms of the "People's Mission" yesterday, waiting the announcement of dinner. Forty people could be accommodated at a sitting, and while the tables were filled from 12 until 6 o'clock, at no time were they crowded. There was an abundance of food on hand. Even Mr. Waggles had turkey to eat until he could eat no more. Yet he and his kin were noticeable more for their absence than otherwise, the people who partook of the bounty being from the ranks of unemployed workingmen.

There was a good business done in both departments of the mission all day. The first deal was made in the dining room. The sourest looking customer entering there looked serene when he left. And he couldn't get out the door without coming in range of John Corderly's handshake.

"That's the first time in three years," said a broken down, forlorn, seedy looking man, as he felt that grasp, "that a man's taken my hand," and the poor wretch wiped the tears off with his sleeves. It may have been turkey the crowd wanted, but it seemed to appreciate a sympathetic word or look equally with the turkey. Two hundred men were fed, besides twenty-five women and a number of poor families to whom dinner was sent.

WASHINGTON'S CALL TO ARMS.

An Interesting Manuscript in the Possession of a New Jersey Man.

William R. Weeks, of Newark, N. J., has an original document from the pen of George Washington that is of far greater interest than the usual old manuscripts of the Father of his Country discovered from time to time. This letter never appeared in print until it appeared in the columns of a local newspaper a few days ago.

The document is a call to Jerseymen to take up arms in the defense of the country. It was written in Trenton five days after the celebrated capture of the town by the American forces, in commemoration of which the Trenton Battle Monument was raised a little over a year ago. It was written on a sheet of paper eight inches wide and ten long, and an accurate copy of it is as follows:

"To the Friends in the State of New Jersey:

"The Army of the American States under my command, being lately greatly reinforced, and having entered the State of New Jersey, I most warmly request the Militia of Said State at this Important crisis to Evince their love to their Country by boldly Stepping forth and defending the Cause of Freedom. The Inhabitants may be assured that by a manly and spirited Conduct they may now relieve their Distressed State from the Depredations of our Enimies—I have therefore despatched Coll. Neilson, Majors Taylor, Van Emburgh, and Frelinghuysen, together with some other Gentlemen of your State, to call together and Embody your Militia, not doubting but Success will attend their endeavours.

"GEORGE WASHINGTON.

"Trenton, 31 Dec., 1776."

The continental army was flushed with its success at Trenton, but the master mind of the commander was alert and as watchful as ever. He was looking into the future, and knew full well that the battle ground was to shift to places further up the State. If Jerseymen were lukewarm the American arms would be very seriously in jeopardy. It was the crisis, as he called it, and he tried to make the people of the State appreciate it, appealing to their best and highest sentiments of patriotism. The Maj. Frelinghuysen whom the document alludes to had taken charge of a battery of artillery at Trenton five days before and was a tried and trusted officer of the militia. He afterwards became a Colonel of militia, and at the close of the war was sent to the United States Senate from this State. He was a professor at Rutgers during the greater part of the Revolution, and his direct descendants are well known and highly esteemed in this city today. Washington's call to Jerseymen was gallantly responded to, and recruits flocked to his standard from all over the State.

It is a problem what became of the letter after it was written, and where it has been through all the years since. Mr. Weeks got the document from a friend in the South, and it seemed to have been found among Washington's papers after his death. It was originally folded through the center in both directions, or, in other words, folded twice, so that it made a small and compact parcel. One corner, the upper left hand, is soiled, as if it had been opened from the corner very frequently. The way it was folded would lead one to suspect that it was given into the care of a horseman, who tucked it away in his pocket in the smallest possible compass. It may have been carried through the towns by some messenger, who read it to the people as he went along. His mission over, he may have returned with it to his chief. Whatever was done with it, there can be no question as to its genuineness. Mr. Weeks has shown the document to one or two of the leading autograph experts in the country and they agree to its authenticity.

The Old Man's Grief.

Miss Scraper (amateur violinist)—"Did you notice that old man crying while I was playing my sonata?"

Friend—"Yes, and I spoke to him. He said your playing reminded him of the old days when he was happy."

"Was he a violinist?"

"No, he was a piano-tuner."—*New York Weekly.*

Trade of China.

China's foreign trade amounts to about $230,000,000 a year, of which 60 per cent is with Great Britain.

AID FOR THE WAIFS.

WHAT DR. BERNARDO HAS DONE FOR LONDON "ARABS."

Working for the Helpless and Destitute of the East End—Thirty-seven Thousand Children Rescued, Trained, and Given a Chance in Life—Many Thousands of Others Housed, Clothed, Fed, and Educated—Vast Extent and Interesting Details of His Labors.

Following is an abridgement of an interesting article by W. J. Gordon in "The Sunday at Home" (London, December, 1894). The Bernardo referred to is Thomas J. Barnardo, F. R. C. S., founder and director of "Dr. Barnardo's Homes for Orphans and Destitute Children," a charitable undertaking which has done so much to ameliorate the condition of London's army of waifs and strays:

During the twenty-eight years that have elapsed since Dr. Barnardo met with the street "Arab," whose pitiful story set him thinking and working for the helpless and destitute of East London, he has received for charitable purposes more than a million and a half of money.

He has rescued, trained, and placed out in life some 27,000 children; he has educated and partly fed and clothed in free day and night schools children not actually destitute to the number of 63,000; he has provided outfit, passage money, and effectual supervision for 7,200 emigrants to the colonies; he has established four free lodging-houses, and given homeless women and children 200,000 free quarters and 560,000 free rations; he has established four industrial brigades and aided to an independent livelihood 6,200 of the boys who have passed through them; he has sent 3,100 sick children to his seaside homes; and he has provided 1,320,000 free hot breakfasts and dinners during the winters to children of the laboring class out of work. He has established six mission halls, in which he has had 10,000,000 attendances; he has also established two coffee palaces, in which he has refreshed and entertained over 5,000,000 people; he has organized a guild of deaconesses, whose house-to-house visitations exceed 20,000 a year; and last, but not least, he has founded a free medical mission, in which thousands of cases are dealt with and an enormous number of prescriptions are dispensed annually. Out of over £1,500,000 received, he has spent, on buildings—on sites and buildings which have from the very outset been handed over to trustees—£200,000, and in addition to this he has freehold and and buildings in Canada to the value of £22,000.

Vast Extent of the Work.

Every year his work increases, and as his good report goes all over the world so do the subscriptions come in from the uttermost corners. Last year (1893) he had 82,709 separate donations; and 54,460 of these were in sums under a sovereign, and only 2,100 were of £10 and over. The increase in his revenue is as regular and continuous as its distribution. Last year he received 8,713 applications and dealt with in all the enormous number of 13,418 children, maintaining and educating no fewer than 6,847 children in his homes; and his death rate for the year was only a little over 4½ per 1,000.

The different branches of this immense organization for well-doing now exceed fifty in number. First there is the Home for Working and Destitute Lads at from 18 to 26, Stepney Causeway, where the general offices are also situated. During the second year of the work, from July, 1867, to July, 1868, the income here was £214, and the letters written in regard to it averaged about three a week. In 1893 the income was £134,054, and the letters and parcels received were 154,735, the parcels alone representing over 95,000 separate articles.

Here no destitute child is refused admission; but inquiry always follows, and, in order that imposture may be minimized, this inquiry is stringent and thorough. The rule is, "Admit first; inquire afterwards." The admission is without payment, or promise of money, or patronage, or voting or election, and the doors are open day and night.

In the main building there is accommodation for 400 boys of from 13 to 16 years of age, who sleep in four dormitories containing 100 each. The rest of the building is mainly devoted to class-rooms and workshops. Twelve different trades and handicrafts are here taught under proper instruction. Besides the shops and the schoolrooms there is a large recreation hall fitted up as a gymnasium, and, below stairs is a tiled swimming bath, close to which is the lavatory, where the slabs are of thick glass and the water jets high enough to give each boy a shower bath.

The smaller boys have an establishment to themselves—Leopold House Orphan Home at No. 199 Burdett Road. The very little boys from 5 years old to 10 are away at Gorey in Jersey, where they have a peculiarly healthy resort, with the common by the sea for a playground.

The Lamp Always Burns.

Having thus accounted for 970 boys from 5 years old to 16, let us return to Stepney Causeway. At Nos. 6, 8, and 10 in this street you can obtain admission at any time. "For twenty years the lamp of No. 10 has burnt all night long in token of welcome to homeless applicants, for whom a bed and food are always ready." In these three houses 5,383 boys and girls slept in 1893, and the free meals given the applicants at the All Night Refuge numbered 14,651.

But the open door is not only for the little ones. In Commercial Road is the Labor House for Destitute Youths, where lads of from 17 upwards are sheltered and tested for a few months and if found to be honest, decent, and industrious have situations found for them. Since this branch was started twelve years ago, 3,500 lads have been helped and given a fresh start in life.

The houses we have as yet mentioned are on the barrack system; for the girls the cottage method is employed. At Barkingside, near Ilford, there is a model village of some fifty separate cottages and five larger households, with accommodations for nearly a thousand inmates, each cottage being supervised by a "mother," who has from sixteen to twenty-five girls under her charge. This charming little settlement has lately been made more complete by the addition of one of the prettiest of children's churches, to be followed in due time, it is hoped, by a hospital and new schools.

Another brigade of the Barnardo army is encamped at Sturge House, in the Bow Road, where there is a free registry and home for servants, whence about 400 are sent to situations in a year or helped in other ways. For older girls there is another shelter in Alfred street, Bow Road; and then, as coping with another difficulty, there is a Factory Girls' club and institute at Limehouse. In addition to these there is the Beehive in Mare street, Hackney, to which go the girls above the Ilford age; and, further, there is the Rescue Home.

The infants used to be sent to Ilford, but there is no room for them there now, and to see them you must journey to Babies' Castle at Hawkhurst in Kent, where you will find over 100 in residence, some of them very young indeed. Among the nearly 200 little mites dealt with last year only three deaths occurred.

Yet another branch is Her Majesty's Hospital, in Stepney Causeway. Here there are seventy-four cots. The in-patients for 1893 numbered 736, while the out-patients brought the total cases up to nearly 5,000, which shared no less than 498 separate diseases amongst them! Such is the multitude of our ailments or the mystery of the classification.

Then, also in Stepney Causeway, is the City Messenger Brigade, over 100 strong, and of much the same class is the Shoeblack Brigade at Limehouse. With these we may group the Burdett Dormitory in Burdett road, where sixty or seventy lads sleep every night, and which is also used as an overflow branch from the Stepney and other homes.

Children's Free Lodging-Houses.

Then there are the children's free lodging-houses, which last year provided 49,000 free meals and 41,000 free beds for those for whom no other door was open save the casual ward or the common lodging-house. At these two houses girls and young women in absolute want are sheltered, children are given a temporary refuge, and those who have wandered from home are restored to their friends. Another outpost is in Grove road, where the Children's Fold receives 120 little boys of 10 and under until they are moved on to Leopold House. In Copperfield road are the well-known free schools for the children of the district, nearly 830 of whom are under instruction in the week day, while the Sunday attendance is nearly 2,700. At these schools 35,000 free meals were supplied in 1893 besides over 6,000 gifts of clothes.

In addition to all this a vast amount of mission work is carried on among the men and women. There is the People's Mission Church at the Edinburg Castle, which twenty years ago was a notorious gin-shop and music-hall, where the year's return shows nearly 330,000 attendances at the services and over 110,000 attendances at the temperance, social, and educational meetings with a P. S. A. of 842 members. Then there are St. Ann's Gospel Hall, the Earl Cairns Mission Hall, the Gloucester Place Mission Hall, and the East End Medical Mission in Shadwell, where the patients number nearly 9,000 a year, and the prescriptions dispensed exceed 20,000. Besides all these there is the Deaconess Institute in Mile End road, in connection with which about 1,400 religious services are held during the year, in addition to the distribution of 9,000 free orders for food, and hospital, and other tickets. The work also includes two coffee palaces, which are practically run as workmen's clubs, one of them having a good gymnasium.

But these are mere offshoots, necessary and natural; the main work is with the children. Of these 1,355 were last year boarded out in 110 rural centers, while over 300 of the weakly were treated for a change of air at the convalescent home at Felixstowe. Farther to the north of this, at Yarmouth, is one of the shipping agencies from which some of the bigger boys are found situations on fishing smacks and small coasters. Another of these shipping agencies is at Cardiff, where berths are mostly obtained for them on long-voyage trading vessels.

In other situations in this country, 1,587 girls and boys were placed; and these beginners in life are not lost sight of, but are encouraged to keep in touch with the institution, and one of the not least interesting events at the annual meetings is the distribution of prizes to some 300 or more old boys and girls who have kept their situations with credit, some of them for nine years.

Thousands Become Emigrants.

But a large number of those that pass through the homes leave the country as emigrants. These are said to be "the flower of the flock"; only those are sent who are in robust physical and mental health, who have proved themselves to be honest and virtuous, and who have been specially trained for Colonial life.

In Canada the Homes have three emigration centers. In 1893 no fewer than 758 boys and 76 girls were sent across the Atlantic to swell the army of similar young colonists, of whom over 98 per cent were doing credit to themselves and their training and supervision, for these newcomers are not simply placed in situations immediately and left to shift anyhow. Their work and whereabouts are known for years, and they are visited and corresponded with until they are of an age to be left to their own guidance. The girls go to Peterborough in Ontario and are mostly placed out in service, for which they have been carefully prepared; the younger boys go to Toronto; the elder are passed on direct to Russell in Manitoba to work on the industrial farm of 10,000 acres until they become able, under a special colonization scheme arranged with the Canadian Government, to take up a settlement of their own. All the emigrants do not go to Canada; some 440 odd have journeyed to the Cape and Australia, but these have either gone individually or in small groups. Under the operation of this scheme over 7,200 trained boys and girls have already left the Homes for lives of new opportunity over the seas. The Canadian scheme is now worked with large parties numbering over a hundred at a time, and thus no moral influence is lost by too early a relaxation of the leading strings.

Secret of Barnardo's Success.

The secret, in fact, of this great success is the continuance of tone until the character is fully formed. The religious teaching throughout is on broad Protestant lines, and the candidates and their friends, or guardians, when discoverable, are told this while the inquiries are being made. But occasionally these guardians are content to mislead and keep their religion in the background until it pays them to declare it. Then it is that we may hear of habeas corpus, and the vexatious legal proceedings arise, which happily have cost the charity nothing up to the present, inasmuch as their expense has been borne by a fund specially subscribed for the purpose among a select few, which fund has always had a balance on the right side.

And, in fact, every penny subscribed for the homes goes to the homes and is accounted for in detail, as are all the amounts received from the industries and other sources; and every branch has its separate account of income and expenditure, the whole being audited by the first firm of auditors in the world.* The daily expense of keeping all the branches going is, of course, heavy; it is never less than £250, of which £140 is required for food. A large amount; but consider what is achieved with it!

Average out the cost per head of the recipients of this truly practical charity, and compare it with what is met with in so many quarters elsewhere. Send £10 to Dr. Barnardo and you will defray the entire cost of emigrating a boy or girl and placing him or her in suitable employment in Ontario, including outfit, rail fares, and ocean passage. Send him £13 10s and you defray the entire cost of supporting a boy or girl boarded out in some rural district. Send him £16 and you support a healthy child in his homes for a year. In short, a child is fed, clothed, lodged, and educated in Dr. Barnardo's Homes for less than ten pence three farthings a day.

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* Messrs. Turquand, Youngs & Co. of No. 41 Coleman street, London, E. C., have annually audited the accounts of the institution for many years.

FROM NAPOLEON'S GRAVE.

Willow Cuttings Grew to Be Trees in the Brooklyn Navy Yard.

When Commodore William Bainbridge returned to New York from his visit to Europe some seventy years ago he brought some slips of willow, which he planted in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, says the New York *World*.

These slips of willow were not ordinary slips, for the gallant Commodore had brought them from the island of St. Helena, and they were taken from a large willow tree which grew over the grave of Napoleon. The sentry on guard at the tomb of the French Emperor gave Commodore Bainbridge, at his request, one of the branches, and when his slip reached New York he cut it into slips and planted them. They grew and flourished for about forty years and were then transplanted on the ordnance dock, on the other side of the navy yard. Afterward they were multiplied by cutting and planting new slips and there were twenty-five to thirty of them, but they became heart-eaten and every storm blew down one or two until now only five remain. Some of the gunners stationed in the ordnance yard have taken an interest in them, and there are numerous small willow trees gradually growing up which were raised from cuttings from the old trees.

The Gold String.

The minstrel's heart was daintily strung,
  And empearled like a shell of the sea;
Sweet rang the chords he swept as he sung,
  In the pride of his minstrelsy.

And amid the strings of the harp somewhere,
  Just where could never be told;
For all were gilded to see and fair;
  There nestled one string of gold.

And whatever tones the poet brought
  From the wires he waked from sleeping,
Into the music all unsought
  A thrilling sound came creeping;

For high above the pulsing beat,
  The surge of the song and the shiver,
With a sound more clear and a note more sweet
  The golden string would quiver.

And souls peered out from their prison bars
  As the worldlings stopped to listen
And thought of something beyond the stars,
  And dull eyes 'gan to glisten.

And those whose grief had choked them broke
  At the sound of the harp into sobbing;
For in every heart an echo woke
  From the gold string and its throbbing.

And mortals thought that one sweet note
  Had slipped through the great pearl portal
Down the dim depths of space afloat
  To earth from the choir immortal.

But the fountain drops plash with a liquid chime
  On the brook which flows to the sea
And we are but drops in the stream of Time
  As it sweeps to Eternity.

So there came a dawn in the early spring,
  When never a song remains unsung,
When birds swing lightest on the wing
  And the gray world again feels young.

The meadows sparkled with morning dew,
  Twittered the birds in their wildwood bower,
They rustled their little throats and grew
  Half mad with joy of the passing hour.

The nightingale piped his lustiest lay
  (Now was the time for a tune or never),
The sweet song rose and died away,
  But the minstrel's harp was stilled forever.

The breeze, all wanton, swept the strings,
  But they echoed back no token,
And the mourners sobbed as the sun went down,
  For the golden string lay broken.

—*Robert P. Gibbs in the Boston Journal.*

VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

LETTERS ON VARIOUS TOPICS FROM READERS OF "THE TRIBUNE."

One Correspondent Suggests That Chicago Adopt Kansas City's Cable Road Plans to Make Passage Through the Tunnels Safe—No Treaty to Prevent the United States from Building and Controlling the Nicaragua Ship Canal—Plea for the Co-operative Store.

PAXTON, Ill., Dec. 24.—[Editor of The Tribune.]—Ford County is full of corn. Why not send some of it to the poor in Nebraska? If you say the word I will get several cars for the occasion. I am poor, but will furnish myself a horse and saddle for thirty days. I have spoken to several people in regard to this and have received encouragement. EDWARD SMITH.

Suggests Kansas City Plan.

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—[Editor of The Tribune.]—I beg to offer the following suggestion in the matter of tunnel accidents: Let the tunnels be equipped in the same manner that the bluff incline at Kansas City is—viz.: ratchet ascending and a looped cable descending. Then allow no train on the incline unless a "hill brakeman" is stationed at the emergency brake. The extra brakeman to ride to and fro through the tunnel only. The Kansas City incline has a grade of 990 feet to the mile and since it has been equipped as stated has had no accidents. TRAVELER.

The Nicaragua Canal.

EAU CLAIRE, Wis., Dec. 22.—[Editor of The Tribune.]—There seems to be a new impetus given to the necessity of a Nicaragua Canal and for this country to stand godfather to its completion, and thus obtain exclusive advantages that would result. There was a treaty negotiated by John M. Clayton, who was Secretary of State under President Taylor, and Mr. Bulwer, the British Minister to this country, and ratified in 1850, called the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, guaranteeing the neutrality of and the encouragement to lines of interoceanic communication across Nicaragua or elsewhere. Neutrality between nations means that neither shall have exclusive rights over the territory or subject of which it treats. Nations, above all others, should do as they agree and recognize and live up to treaty obligations while they remain in force. Will THE TRIBUNE tell its readers whether this country could or could not build the Nicaragua Canal and retain exclusive control over the same without conflicting with the Clayton-Bulwer treaty? S. MARSTON.

[It is claimed by the ablest lawyers in Congress, who have studied the whole subject, that there is no existing treaty which stands in the way of the United States building and controlling the Nicaragua ship canal, and THE TRIBUNE does not consider itself under any obligation to contradict or attempt to refute them.]

Club-House for the Soldiers.

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—[Editor of The Tribune.]—It is well known that north of our city about twenty-five miles is an army post, Fort Sheridan, where several regiments are located, and stand ready at a moment's notice to protect all good citizens' lives and property. What would we have done last summer when our local officials were in sympathy with the mob element without the boys in blue? The boys necessarily have considerable leisure time. What we would like were we one of them, and what they ought to have, is a good club-house. I would suggest that it be made mostly of glass, covering an acre or more, three stories and basement, with a large swimming tank, bowling alleys, and target in basement; gymnasium on the first floor; billiards, cards, chess, checkers, ect., on the second; library and periodical on the third; light drinks, cigars, etc. (bought at wholesale) and sold at cost. No intoxicating liquor or gambling allowed. These are merely suggestions. Will not the press start the ball rolling, and I am quite sure it will receive the thanks of all the soldier boys. CITIZEN.

Two Facts Regarding Hypnotism.

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—[Editor of The Tribune.]—There are two facts which seem to be well authenticated in regard to hypnotism which it would be best for the public to understand. These two facts are readily explained by scientists who accept the theory of the subjective and objective mind.

One is that no person can be thoroughly hypnotized against his will. No hypnotizer has the power to turn a whole town full of intelligent citizens into a menagerie against their will. If he has done it it is because they did not assert their individuality, did not use their will power against him, but half unconsciously, perhaps believing his assertions, yielded to his suggestions, not knowing how far it would carry them. When a man once yields himself to the control of another it is not so difficult to convince him that he is nothing but a barking dog.

Another is that no person in a hypnotized state can be forced to do anything against which his whole moral nature would revolt in his natural state. To illustrate: The subject may eat quinine and think it sugar, or the reverse; he may accept and act upon a suggestion to attack a friend with a paper dagger, but if he be an ardent advocate of temperance he will refuse to taste of whisky in spite of the hypnotist's suggestion; and if he be peaceable by nature he will not attack his friend violently with a steel dagger. But if he be criminally disposed and has no real objection to acts of violence he may accept the hypnotist's suggestion. Here is where the danger in hypnotism lies: that the weak-willed, weak-brained, and criminally-disposed may be led to act upon improper or criminal suggestions. HARRIET E. ORCUTT.

"Skat" and True and False "Kibitzes."

CHICAGO, Dec. 23.—[Editor of The Tribune.]—In THE TRIBUNE of this date under the head of "Skat, a Great Game," there are some statements which need correction, as they are not exactly in line with truth. You speak of skat as a German game. I have known of the game for years, and have never heard of it as such. Well-informed players speak of it as a French game, and in support of this show the fact that all terms used in the play, such as the names of suits, combinations, etc., are in the French language.

The reference to "kibitz" is also entirely out of order. The translation of "kibitz" is "pee-wit," a bird, not by any means the one which makes a disagreeable noise and lays or connives at laying eggs in some other bird's nest. The pee-wit is a gentlemen compared with the cuckoo. He is, however, a very inquisitive little fellow, and follows a flock of other birds to see what they will do. The correction is thus very readily seen.

The true kibitz of card games is a quiet, gentlemanly individual who sits behind some player with whom he may be on terms of greater intimacy than his opponents. He watches each lead without remark and is sometimes referred to on disputed points. After a hand has been played out he may hold low-toned conversation with his intimate as to the wisdom of a certain play and offer suggestions for "next time." He is expected to show no emotion during this conversation and only may force his opinion on his intimate with an elevation of the eyebrows, a shake of the head, or a shrug of the shoulders. Even after a hand has been played, before the next man deals, during the general wrangle, when "kartennachwissenschaft" is discussed and the players are hurling such epithets at one another as "stroh-schneider," "pfuscher," etc., allowable at no other time and in no other place on earth without subsequent violence, the true kibitz is the same quiet gentleman.

I have kibitzed taroc, skat, piquet, and other games for years and this has been my line of conduct. In some quarters games are not commenced until my arrival. I am custodian of the slate and mark down losses or gains. The players hail me with greater delight than shown by two on the arrival of "der dritte." Were government to take up and make laws respecting card-playing, and appoint a commission as it does in other matters of great import, I feel convinced I would be an appointee for life.

There is also another individual incorrectly dubbed kibitz, who is the bane of all card-players' lives. He selects no intimate and places his chair behind his, but gives himself a roving commission to sit where he chooses, look into two hands, or get up and walk around the table. Sometimes he takes the slate and chalk and jots down a gain or loss to the wrong player. He indulges in loud exclamations of disgust and sneering laughter, and intersperses with demands as to what is trump, whether spades has been played, and why hearts was not led. If he smokes a pipe he either lights it every thirty seconds with noisy matches or pulls at it incessantly and blows cubic yards of Canaster smoke among the players. A commission to make laws and fix a life imprisonment on the false kibitz would be made immortal in elegy.

Nearly everything has been done to suppress the false kibitz. In vain is he told that "kibitz soll schweigen." Dark looks showing bottled-up wrath have no effect on him. He is as confirmed in his habits as the morphine fiend or drunkard, with the exception that the gold cure never shall be tried on him, as even his friends, if he has any, would recommend lead.

The kibitz, true and false, is various. An old card-player, who has a café not many leagues from Clark street and Chicago avenue, mentioned a few kinds, during a reminiscent mood.

"A kibitz," he said, "used to sit in Café Bauer in Viennna. He kibitized every game played, but his favorite game seemed to be taroc, and he sat for hours, day after day. Once a dispute arose and he was appealed to. 'Excuse me,' he said, 'I do not understand any game of cards.'"

Another kibitz appealed to in skat said he was "only examining a ring one of the players wore." And so on.

This man, who has a strata of superstition in his composition, also said a true kibitz can assist his friend greatly in drawing desirable cards by holding his right thumb tightly pressed to the palm by the fingers of the right hand. "Of course," he added, "this sometimes fails, but I have noticed during the last thirty years that this is very effective."

Card players should recognize the difference between the true and false kibitz. To have both placed under a ban is an injustice. Players of analytical minds can tell the difference with closed eyes and minus trumps. He who does not or will not is lacking of that judgment which tells a skat player not to play a "grande" when his highest card is a queen or to play a "nullo" when his hand is crowded with aces, tens, and kings. F. KAROLY.

Co-operative Stores—Market Halls for Retailers.

CHICAGO, Dec. 24.—[Editor of The Tribune.]—In these hard times, where deprivation pokes at the door of 75 per cent of our population, the average man seems to look for an improvement of his condition in the direction of higher wages only. If, for instance, a man needs $2.50 a day to support his family and he only earns $2 he makes the most strenuous efforts to find a job that will pay him $2.50 a day.

The idea of finding means and ways to reduce his expenses 50 cents a day, without subjecting his family to any wants or deprivations, does not seem to suggest itself to his mind and, yet, much can be done in that direction.

What we need in Chicago are retail prices divested of unnecessary expenses, in other words, the necessities of life reach us at present ballasted and incumbered with too many expenses. The retail prices as exacted by the storekeeper include: Expenses for packing, freight, in many cases the profit of the jobber or commission man, and in every instance the profit of the retailer, in other words too many middlemen are standing between the producer or manufacturer and the consumer, each adding to the cost of an article, which the consumer must pay.

The question arises, can we do without these middlemen? We can by adopting the coöperative store [and managing it successfully as is not yet done in this country] which is credited with having so vastly benefited the masses of England and Germany, and by providing market halls in this city in which the farmer may sell his cabbage, potatoes, eggs, butter, cheese, fruit, fowl, etc., direct to the consumer without the interference of the South Water street merchant, storekeeper, or any other agency that goes to enhance the selling price.

Leaving aside the subject of coöperative stores for later discussion, the writer asks: Why is Chicago without any public markets when all other large cities consider them a necessity, a convenience to the public, and a commodity for the farmer? It seems hard to find an answer, except that we are used to the conditions in which we live, a confession hardly flattering to our reputation of being a city of progressive spirit.

In speaking of the advantages to be derived by the public from market halls, let us consider that a farmer in order to sell his produce to the South Water street merchant must bring them in marketable shape—that is, he must go to the expense of buying boxes or barrels, according to whether he wants to pack eggs, chickens, or apples, etc. If it is fruit, he must pack it in baskets and the fruit must be half ripe to allow speculation against an unfavorable market. Thus it happens most every year that ripe peaches sell cheaper in Michigan than half ripe ones, because of lack of facilities to dispose of ripe fruit. Different conditions prevail when the farmer can sell his goods in a public market direct to the consumer. He need not buy boxes, he need not buy barrels, he need not pay a commission-man, and he can bring us the ripe, delicious fruit, taken from his orchard on the privious day. Within twenty miles from the Court-House apples rot on the trees because of lack of facilities to dispose of them. It is true they are not strictly what might be called a table apple, but, sold at 50 cents a bushel, it would furnish apple-butter and apple-jelly to many a thrifty housewoman to last her for six months. While it is safe to estimate a saving of 25 per cent accruing to the masses from buying direct from the farmer, there are numerous indirect advantages resulting from the erection of public market halls. It is reasonable to assume also that the farmers would leave a large part of their cash receipts in the neighboring stores, making purchases of commodities. An immediate and very marked advantage would arise for the city by the diversion of some of the traffic from South Water street to half a dozen market halls. The present congestion of traffic near the river, between Clark, Dearborn, and State streets, would at last find a timely and much needed relief, and for this reason alone the plan of erecting market halls in the thickly settled residence portions of our city—say two on the South Side, one in Hyde Park, two on the West Side, and two on the North Side—should command itself to the serious consideration of the city administration. Indeed, so much can be said in favor of public markets that it seems strange the public as well as the truck farmers have not made a vigorous claim for them heretofore and it must be borne in mind to obtain them it is absolutely necessary for the public to demand them. It is true we have a produce market on Randolph street, but that market does not come into consideration as a relief of the present needs, since it is out of easy reach for 80 per cent of our population. In reality it serves to benefit only the down-town hotel and restaurant keepers, provided the South Water street merchant has not bought up everything before daybreak or long before the restaurant keeper arrives.

It would be misconstrued logic to accuse the writer of antagonizing our South Water street produce merchant or our grocer. Legitimate trade has nothing to fear from the movement to provide market halls, which movement is come to stay. It is necessary to bear in mind that primarily the dealer is existing for the benefit of the public and not the public for the convenience of the dealer. To determine what is legitimate trade it must be shown therefore whether the commission man, dealer, or any other middleman is rendering to the public any distinct services by stepping between the producer and consumer in offering his goods. He does so decidedly whenever he procures for us the products from the South, East, and West, the onions from the West Indies, the fruit from California, etc., for the consumer cannot have them without the services of the merchant and dealer. In the case, however, of the truck farmer from Cook and Du Page Counties, or the producer coming daily to this city from Michigan, the usefulness of the South Water street merchant or of the grocer ceases at once, and both must be gently but peremptorily brushed aside to make room for market halls as a means of cheapening prices of eatables, bought there by the masses direct from the producer, whereby the services of middlemen can be dispensed with. EUGENE SHARP.

ABANDONED ON RONCADOR.

The Plight of Two Wreckers About the Bones of the Old Kearsarge.

Baltimore *Sun:* A story of the manner in which the hulk of the historic old Kearsarge now whitening on Roncador Reef, is being despoiled by Caribbean Sea wreckers, and of the awkward predicament of two of them who were at work upon it, is told by Mate Schwolow of the schooner Frank M. Noyes, which arrived from San Andreas with cocoanuts.

On Oct. 28, he says, while outward bound from Baltimore, the Noyes stood close into the Kearsarge's wreck. To the surprise of all on board a white flag was seen fluttering from the bones of the gallant old corvette, and soon after a small boat was seen pulling off from her. Capt. Asquini ordered the Noyes hove to, and in a few minutes she was boarded by two bearded wreckers who said they belonged to one of the Carmen group of islands. They told Capt. Asquini they had been landed on the reefs about the Kearsarge on Aug. 1 by a small schooner, which was to call for them in a couple of weeks. As soon as they had settled themselves they began work on the Kearsarge. In a short while they had secured 600 pounds of copper and about 200 pounds of copper bolts. This was all of value they could secure, so they settled down to wait for the schooner that was to take them and their plunder away.

When they were landed on the reef they had a fairly good supply of provisions. August passed, and with its going their food and matches went. September came and went, and October had almost gone when the Noyes was sighted, and, in a measure, ended their distress. For nearly two months the two men had lived on raw fish. They had no matches with which to kindle a fire, although the Kearsarge offered them her dry timbers for the blaze. Neither had they salt with which to flavor their raw fish. One of them had a piece of sail cloth in his mouth which he said he had been chewing eighteen days in place of tobacco.

Capt. Asquini supplied the men with all that was necessary to sustain them for some time to come. They would not leave the reef, for they did not want to abandon their copper treasure. They appreciated Capt. Asquini's kindness, and to show it they wished to return to the wreck and take back to him some mementoes of the famous craft. A favoring wind made Capt. Asquini decline the offer, and soon the Noyes filled her sails and sped off toward San Andreas.

Pleasant for Criminals.

Life in the French penal colony at New Caledonia has been pictured as so agreeable, both by reason of the climate as well as the leniency with which the convicts have been treated, that transportation seems to have lost most of its terrors. Criminals do not conceal their preference for a long sentence in the beautiful Pacific island to a much shorter term with hard labor in one of the penitentiaries at home, and when perpetrating a misdeed have sought, as a rule, to render their offense as serious as possible, so as to entail transportation if captured. It is with a view to putting an end to this sentiment that the French Government has now decided to stop sending convicts to New Caledonia, and is making arrangements to deport them instead to the Gaboon, the fever-stricken and most pestilential of all districts of French Congoland, in Africa.

Easy to Make Money.

Politician—"Where did you get all those shovels?"

Contractor—"Bought 'em of the city for 10 cents apiece. They were sold for want of use, you know."

"I see. What are you going to do with them?"

"Wait a few weeks until they are needed again and then rent them to the city for 10 cents a day."—*New York Weekly.*

Old Inhabitants.

France has more persons over 60 years of age than any other country. Ireland comes next.

SINGS AN EARLY MASS

DR. M'GLYNN THE CELEBRANT AT HOLY CROSS CHURCH.

His First Celebration of the High Offering of the Holy Sacrifice in a New York Church in Eight Years—Edifice Crowded to the Utmost by Friends and Admirers of the Famous Divine—He Preaches the Sermon at the 11 O'Clock Services at the Same Church.

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—The Rev. Dr. Edward McGlynn celebrated solemn high mass at the Church of the Holy Cross, West Forty-second street, at 4:30 o'clock this morning. It was the first occasion on which Father McGlynn had been the celebrant of high mass in a church in this city during the last eight years, and the immense concourse which gathered to greet him this morning returned with augmented numbers seven hours later to hear his sermon. The gatherings which thronged and packed the church, both at 4:30 and 11 o'clock this morning, were probably the most fashionable and numerous assemblages which have ever filled that edifice.

At the early mass the Rev. Father Smith officiated as deacon and the Rev. Father McGee as subdeacon. After the first gospel Dr. McGlynn spoke briefly, referring to the portentous significance of the day's celebrations and calling attention to the sacred character of the anniversary. Before 10 o'clock the seats of the church were half filled with persons desirous of attending the parochial mass when it had been announced Father McGlynn would deliver the sermon. By 11 o'clock the aisles and galleries were packed to an inconvenient degree, and after that it was impossible to gain admission to the church. So full was the edifice that many ladies were compelled to leave before the services had fairly commenced.

The regular congregation was almost outnumbered by Roman Catholics from St. Stephen's parish, of which Dr. McGlynn was formerly pastor. The old parishioners of the famous divine joined in extending him a hearty and impressive Christmas greeting.

At the conclusion of the gospel Father McGlynn preached his sermon. He took no special text, simply weaving his remarks around the lessons taught in the epistle of St. John and the gospel for the day. His sermon was merely a conventional Christmas discourse. He touched on no matters relating to his differences with Archbishop Corrigan nor to the circumstances attendant upon his reinstatement by Mgr. Satolli. "Glory to God on High, and on Earth Peace to Men and Good Will" was the theme of his address.

This afternoon, in the rectory adjoining the Church of the Holy Cross, Dr. McGlynn partook of a Christmas dinner with the Rev. Drs. Smith, McGee, McCready, Scanlan, Keefe, and several invited friends. A presentation was made to Father McGlynn of a purse collected for him by his friends.

POPE WILL ISSUE AN ENCYCLICAL.

It Will Be Addressed to the Catholic People of America.

CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Bishop Hortsmann returned from Rome Saturday and announced today that the Pope would address an encyclical letter to the Catholic people of America before the close of this year. The letter will contain an expression of the devotion and loyalty of his Holiness to the Catholic clergy and laity of America. The Bishop said further that the Pope expresses himself as greatly pleased with the progress of the Catholic Church in America.

Titles of the Czar.

Among Russians the ruler of all the Russias is not called Czar, but Korol, pronounced Karol, derived from Karl (Charlemange). Officially, since Peter the Great's time, the title has been Imperator, and for the Empress, Imperatvitsa; the children are called Weliki Knyas, great Prince, and Welikaja Knyajna, great Princess. Czar (which is applied only to Kings), Czaritsa, Czarewitch, and Czarewna are terms used only in informal conversation.

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New York, Dec. 14, 1894.

Notice is hereby given that the Directors of the West Side Construction Company have made a final assessment on its capital stock of $40 per share, payable Jan. 15, 1895.

Payment may be made to either the Treasurer of the company, 32 Nassau-st., or the Central Trust Company, 54 Wall-st., New York City.

Stock certificates should be presented at the time said assessment is paid, in order that proper indorsement of such payment may be made on the certificates. F. E. WORCESTER, Treasurer.

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DICK MAKES A BLUFF.

BREACH BETWEEN CROKER AND BOURKE COCKRAN WIDENS.

Former Promises the Latter a Thrashing in an Up-Town Bar-Room—It Is Said That Richard Is a Handy Man with His Strong Right Arm—Hetty Green Adheres to the Story of Attempts to Take Her Life—General News from the Eastern Metropolis.

New York, Dec. 25.—[Special.]—The trouble between Congressman Bourke Cockran and Richard Croker, retired, has caused a good deal of gossip among politicians here today. In connection with this latest challenge of Mr. Croker to his political enemy these facts are of interest:

There was published not long since in a New York newspaper an anonymous interview. The statements therein bore heavily upon Mr. Croker. It is now said to be known that they were made by Mr. Cockran, who was the person interviewed. Mr. Croker was charged with having, by deceit and various other underhand practices, advanced himself from the lackey of the late John Kelly to be the master of Tammany Hall. It was declared also that every commendable act performed by Mr. Croker during his leadership was suggested by others and that he was only the instrument in hatching the schemes of brighter men.

Of course, Mr. Croker was deeply incensed, and he cast about for some effective way of retorting. One day an ardent admirer of Mr. Croker, who is also a man with a fine sense of humor, suggested that he challenge Mr. Cockran to face him before the Executive committee of Tammany and either prove his statements to the satisfaction of the committee or eat them. Mr. Croker has some humor, too, and when the full purport of the suggestion penetrated his brain he opened his bearded mouth and laughed until the walls of his little real estate office rang with mirth. When lack of breath forbade further cachination he said it was a fine scheme, but that it was too absurd to be considered, because every Tammany man in the city would understand instantly that the challenge was not made in good faith.

Croker Is Sullivanesque.

From eighteen to twenty-four members of the committee are stanch friends of Mr. Croker. They are of the fighting, swearing, bullying sort, who never hesitate to secure what they want by physical force if less ruffianly methods do not prevail. Mr. Croker himself is a fighter of no mean ability. A short time ago a story was told to the effect that Mr. Croker had impressed the fact with unusual force upon Mr. Cockran. These two gentlemen, it is said, were seated in the café of an up-town hotel drinking and talking. Mr. Croker began to chaff Mr. Cockran, and finally said that the Congressman had a pretty good nerve to publicly state in Washington that Tammany wanted no patronage.

"How did you know that we wanted no patronage?" Mr. Croker is reported to have asked. "Don't you think it would have been better to have sought some information of the subject before you made such a declaration as that?"

Mr. Cockran, it is said, replied in an airy tone:

"O, come now, Croker, it does not become you to make yourself too prominent. You have made a good thing out of politics and it would become you better to keep a little under cover."

The story goes on to say that Mr. Croker arose in his wrath and slapped Mr. Cockran's face or pulled his nose or put some other similar indignity upon him and then said:

Promises Him a Licking.

"You have been trying to turn me down, and your friends may succeed. But I want you to understand that if you do I'll give you the biggest licking you ever got in your life."

Those who know both men have no doubt that Mr. Croker could easily carry out his threat, and that Mr. Cockran is bright enough to appreciate all the bloody significance of this fact. It may be that this incident came into Mr. Croker's mind when he thought of challenging Mr. Cockran to face him, and that it added zest to his mirth. It would be like inviting a lamb to present an argument before twenty-two hungry wolves and pretend that fair play would be assured because eight other shrinking lambs would be present at the argument.

Finally the poignancy of the humor contained in the suggestion grew dull, and then Mr. Croker came to see that it might really serve some good purpose to issue the challenge. Of course he knows that Mr. Cockran will not accept it. It will be the highest of foolishness for him to do so, and even if he did Mr. Croker's friends would have more fun with him than they ever had before.

The meetings of the Tammany Executive committee are always private and newspaper men might draw their own conclusions of what took place by the appearance of Mr. Cockran when he issued from the meeting; but other reliable information would not be forthcoming. The challenge is all rot. Mr. Croker has indulged in a bluff.

Inside Story of the Row.

Men on the inside of Tammany Hall say that the refusal of Richard Croker to allow Bourke Cockran to stand as Tammany's candidate for United States Senator in the winter of 1893 was not the sole cause for estrangement between them. They say that further back than that the trouble arose; that in the campaign of 1892 there was upwards of $100,000 subscribed to Tammany's campaign fund by the Manhattan Elevated railroad, which the Chairman of the Finance committee did not account for to the other members of the Executive committee, nor even to the "Big Four" which then controlled Tammany; that there was a lively session when these gentlemen met; that Mr. Cockran began with a sneering remark about the Manhattan Elevated contribution, which had not been accounted for; that Mr. Croker countered by asking sarcastically what had become of $50,000 subscribed by the Metropolitan Traction company through its alleged attorney. He asked where was the $50,000 subscribed by a telephone corporation and another $50,000 put up by a favored sugar trust, which he said he knew had answered the ring of the bell through an orator of national repute. They also say that in the hailstorm of crimination and recrimination a high city official was informed that he had made enough out of his connection with asphalt paving contracts. That is what they say caused the row between Croker and Cockran, and that is one of the reasons why Mr. Gilroy and Mr. Martin and Mr. Clark do not want a controversy with Mr. Croker just now.

HETTY GREEN ADHERES TO HER STORY

Insists That Threats Have Been Made to Take Her Life.

New York, Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Mrs. Hetty Green, America's richest woman, talked more today regarding her remarkable case than she ever did before. She was asked if it was true that threats have been made upon her life and that attempts have been made to poison her by people who have an interest in getting her out of the way.

"Yes, it is true," she replied.

"Have you ever been approached or threatened in the street?"

"Yes, many times."

"Why did you not appeal for protection?"

"I understood well enough where the attacks, if such they may be, could come from. I invariably traced them to the hostile executor and trustees of my father's estate. I am no enemy of the poor people—the people one ordinarily meets in the streets. They would never attack me. I could go everywhere unmolested, at all times, if it were not for the devices of people who have an interest in annoying me. The newspapers have printed no end of stuff about my going around with a little black bag with a million or two of cash or securities in it. I am convinced that those stories were set afloat by the people I refer to in expectation that I should be attacked or murdered for my money. Now, here is the bag [opening it]. You may see for yourself that it contains nothing but letters, the accumulation of correspondence that I get in my business affairs during the day. I always attend to my own correspondence. As a matter of fact I never carry more than a dollar or two about with me."

"How much money do you claim that the executors have kept back from you?"

"About $2,000,000, and I mean to get every penny of it. But you will find it all out at the trial, which will be resumed next month."

"It is likely to come out at this hearing that you believe your father and aunt were murdered?"

"I cannot say what is likely to come out. I do believe that they were put out of the way by people who wanted to get control of the property. This suit is for the accounting of money, but I do not know what may be introduced."

Mr. Stayton, who has acted as Mrs. Green's attorney, said that the statement of accounts submitted by the executors of her father's estate, and which she had refused to sign, contains among other items the following alleged expenditures:

Fees to lawyers	$90,000
To executors as commissions	60,000
Office rent	12,000
Incidentals, telegrams, etc	1,000
Improving Chicago property	166,000

Mr. Stayton failed to remember any more, but he gave some interesting information as to the manner in which the executors spent the money. Several thousand dollars were spent in "improving the morals of the City of Chicago," which is meant that it was paid to local legislators for assisting in procuring improvements on property in which Mrs. Green and the executors had a joint interest. One of the trustees, Mr. Madell of New Bedford, has not been in town for two years, so far as Mr. Stayton could ascertain, yet in that time he drew more than $80,000 in "commissions and other emoluments."

"Money was squandered like water over the Chicago property. They spent $166,000 in improvements which did not improve at all the property belonging to Mrs. Green, but was for the interest of some of the executors and trustees, who individually owned adjoining property. They laid out expensive roads and planted trees. This did not help Mrs. Green at all, because her property was sold in bulk, but it vastly helped the property in the neighborhood. We are not anything like finished with the accounts of the executors yet, and then we have the accounts of the trustees to go through. It is going to be an interesting piece of business before we are through with it."

BANK SAILING IN TROUBLED WATERS.

Mount Morris Institution's Capital of $250,000 Is Impaired.

New York, Dec. 25.—[Special.]—The Mount Morris Bank is rumored to have recently levied an assessment of 50 per cent of its capital stock. While this report is not accurate, it is true that this bank, of which Governor-elect Morton is one of the largest stockholders, has been sailing in troubled financial waters during parts of the last six months. At one time its entire surplus of $300,000 was wiped out and its capital stock of $250,000 was impaired. After an examination by State Bank Examiner Preston an assessment on the shareholders was ordered. This assessment was levied. In the meantime, and before the money was collected, State Bank Examiner Preston, it is said, allowed the officers of the bank to continue as their statement showed an unimpaired surplus.

The Mount Morris Bank is a State institution, No. 85 East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. Some six months ago Joseph M. Deveau was its President. He had occupied this office since the bank was organized. Thomas W. Robinson was its cashier. Robinson died last July. Either in the regular course of his business or at the request of some officer of the bank, State Bank Examiner Preston made an examination of the bank's affairs. He arrived at an alarming result. The surplus of $300,000 was entirely gone. The capital of the bank was also found to be impaired from $25,000 to $40,000. This condition had been brought about in some measure by loaning large sums on real estate in the neighborhood of the bank and by taking paper of loan associations that operated in that vicinity.

It is supposed that the President and cashier were interested in some of the securities of the Evansville and Terre Haute company, which have gone down so much lately. On account of such connection large sums of money were loaned on these securities that should not have been loaned without additional collateral. When the true condition of affairs became known to the directors of the bank no time was lost in demanding the resignation of President Deveau. He resigned and William H. Payne, the millionaire grain merchant, succeeded him.

Morton, Bliss & Co. stand behind the Mount Morris bank. The stockholders were assessed and the money paid in to Morton, Bliss & Co., who gave their check to the bank. The bank then went ahead again. The President of the Mount Morris bank says it is all right.

TO GET OFF SCHMITTBERGER'S BOND.

James H. Breslin Says He Has No Use for a "Squealer."

New York, Dec. 25.—[Special.]—James H. Breslin of the Gilsey House has withdrawn from all financial responsibility concerning Police Capt. Schmittberger. Mr. Breslin was on Capt. Schmittberger's bond for $7,500, and the announcement of his sudden decision caused great surprise.

At the Gilsey House today Mr. Breslin admitted having sent the notification to the District-Attorney. "My only reason for so doing," said he, "was that I do not believe in a 'squealer.' I have no use for a man who will 'peach' on his friends. There was neither politics nor social affairs in the case of my going on his bond. I was at dinner when the request was made to me to become his surety for half the amount, and I consented to do so simply because I am in Schmittberger's precinct and had been told he was a square, honorable man. When I read of his confession to the Lexow committee I decided to withdraw from his bond, and that is all there is to it."

Rumor has it that Mr. Breslin's warm personal friendship for Inspector Williams, who was covered with mud in Schmittberger's confession, was the real motive for his declining to remain longer on Schmittberger's bond. This Mr. Breslin denies; but it is true that Mr. Breslin is a warm friend of Inspector Williams, that Williams was smirched more than anybody else by Schmittberger's confession, that Breslin was on Schmittberger's bond, and that now he is not.

POLICE CAPTAINS MUST TESTIFY.

Subpoena Sent to Supt. Byrnes and He Notifies the Officers.

New York, Dec. 25.—Nine police Captains were this morning subpœnaed to appear before the Lexow committee. The subpœnas were sent in a batch to Supt. Byrnes at police headquarters, and he summoned the men before him. The Captains are: Ryan, Washburn, Kilhela, Westervelt, Gallagher, Straus, Murphy, Martin, and Delaney. With the exception of Straus none of those mentioned has so far figured in the witness chair before the Lexow committee. The Superintendent called the men before him and told them that each one was subpœnaed and notified them to appear in the Lexow committee room tomorrow morning.

NEWS NOTES OF THE METROPOLIS.

Steamer Berlin Breaks the Record for Discharging and Reloading.

New York, Dec. 24.—[Special.]—When the American line steamship Berlin sails at 2 p. m. tomorrow she will have broken the record for rapid discharging and reloading a vessel of her size. She arrived at the bar at 11 p. m. today and two hours later was at her pier. Three hundred stevedores were waiting to attack the cargo. Before the passengers had left the pier tons of it had been whisked out of the holds. All last night the men were busy reloading. This morning a new gang will complete the job. There was no Christmas for the crew.

Miss Thompson Arrives Today.

Miss Thompson, daughter of the late Sir John Thompson, Premier of Canada, is expected to arrive from England tomorrow on the Majestic. She will start at once for Quebec, where the steamship Blenheim, having on board the remains of her father, is expected to arrive within a day or two. Miss Thompson will be accompanied by Mrs. and Miss Sanford.

General New York News.

Seeley, the National Shoe and Leather Bank embezzler, will begin his prison term Saturday.

Dr. Gibier of the Pasteur Institute here said today that their records show that but one hydrophobia patient out of 3,000 is lost. Usually death occurs when they reach the institute too late. They must be inoculated within fifteen days after being bitten by a rabid dog.

The passenger conductors on the New York Central railroad and all its branches were not forgotten when Christmas presents were sent around yesterday. But what they got were envelopes containing a request that each would get five reputable citizens to go on their bonds to secure the company in case of possible loss from peculations by the conductors.

RACE WAR IS ENDED.

PEACE IS REPORTED AND THE MILITIA HAS GONE HOME.

Better Counsel and the Presence of Troops End the Trouble—First Complete Story of the Original Crime the Formation of a Gang of Blacks to Murder, and the Assembling of Whites, Which Led to the Fatal Affray—Guilty Ones Will Be Punished.

Quitman, Ga., Dec. 25.—The race trouble in Brooks County is over. The Valdosta Videttes were ordered here last night by the Governor. Capt. Cafferty, Lieut. Staten, and Lieut. Peoples, Dr. Bass and Sheriff Thrasher at once went to the scene of the trouble. They found peace restored and the people assured them there would be no more trouble and they came back to Quitman about 2 o'clock. The Valdosta Videttes left on the afternoon train for Valdosta. The killing of the negroes was uncalled for. They were killed because they were supposed to know the whereabouts of Waverly Pike, whose crime was one of the incentives to lawlessness. Good citizens of the county will do their utmost to bring to justice all the men who are responsible for the trouble.

Result of the War.

As far as names can be learned the ones killed in this trouble are:

MAULDEN, T. H., a constable.
ISOM, JOSEPH, a farmer.
TAYLOR, SAM, a negro.
FRAZIER, ELI, a negro.
SHERROD, HARRY, a negro.
PIKE, SAM, a negro.
FRITZ, GEORGE, a negro.

It is thought several other dead have not been reported to the Coroner.

The northern portion of Brooks, portions of Worth, Berrien, and other counties adjoining, have large numbers of negroes, mostly brought from North Carolina for the purpose of getting turpentine from the pine trees which abound there. These negroes live in camps and are a lawless set, controlled only by fear of punishment from the bosses. Without any restraining influence, save fear, they fight among themselves, rob the neighboring people, gamble incessantly when not at work, and if any resident white man incurs their displeasure he is marked as a victim of their wrath. It was in this country that the killing of Constable Maulden two weeks ago by the two negro desperadoes, Jeffreys, took place. All the race trouble dates from this. Maulden went into one of the turpentine camps to arrest a negro. The Jeffreys set upon Maulden and shot him to death. Maulden was a Confederate soldier and belonged to a prominent family. His murder created wide-spread excitement and a posse set out after the murderers. The Jeffreys were captured and put in jail.

Out in Pursuit.

Prominent among the posse pursuing the Jeffreys were Joseph Isom and his brother-in-law, Henry Tillman, who is kin to the former Governor, now a Senator of South Carolina. These men were persistent in the chase and incurred the enmity of the negroes. The Jeffreys were gamblers and idlers, and yet they were popular with the negroes. Their arrest caused the negroes who knew the Jeffreys and liked them to form a band and that band made Waverly Pike its leader. Pike is a dangerous man and led that section of the negro settlement like Bob Brewer did at Jessup five years ago today. The band pledged to take revenge upon every one who had a hand in the arrest of the Jeffrey brothers. McCaull, a negro, who was Pike's first lieutenant and who is now in jail for his killing of Isom, has so declared in his confession.

The band of negroes after selecting officers subscribed to a promise that every one who was instrumental in capturing the Jeffrey brothers should die. Each member declared that he would deal out death to any one of the party on the first opportunity. To the organization was given the names of men whom they wanted dealt with. In the list were the names of Isom and Tillman.

The negroes kept their council well, and nothing was known of the mark of death which hung over a dozen or more until after the death of Isom, when McCaull told the story.

The killing of Isom last Thursday was according to McCaull only an opening chapter.

To Find the Murderers.

As soon as Isom's body had been taken home Judge F. W. Tillman and Henry Tillman, his brother-in-law, organized for the search for the murderers. There were four negroes in the party, two named Herring, McCaull, who has confessed, and Pike, who is still at large. McCaull and the Herrings were caught the first night. The efforts to capture Pike were redoubled and people came from Colquitt, Worth, Berrien, and other counties armed for the search. Pike's place of hiding was revealed to the party by a negro and that evening a visit was made to the place, but the negro was not there. On that trip the whites, in large numbers, encountered a party of negroes and several shots were exchanged. It was a fight after the bushwhacking order, and a negro named Henry Sheerod, known to be a warm friend of Pikes, was killed.

This killing intensified the feeling and the crowds increased. The whites went to the cabin of Tom Taylor, Pike's stepfather. Taylor showed fight and a volley of bullets put a stop to his career. Frazier and Sam Pike fired on some whites they met in the road and both were killed. This was the record up to Saturday night.

Oath of the Negroes.

The negroes, so it is claimed, then swore to take the life of every man, woman, and child in the district. This brought the white men together in large numbers. There were reckless men in the crowds, though the majority of sentiment was in favor of conservative measures.

At the home of Eli Frazier they took the negro's wife out and beat her terribly, expecting, they said, to make her tell the whereabouts of Pike. When Mitchell Brice, upon whose plantation the negro lived, heard of this he started after the perpetrators and he and Captain Tillman became involved in a shooting affray. There are three or four other negroes killed, but the names are unknown.

Last night there was a conference between the whites and blacks looking to Pike's surrender. The whites here guaranteed protection and a fair trial, and they hold as hostage Pike's mistress, whom they threaten to make an example of if Pike is not surrendered.

LONDON PAPERS COMMENT ON THE CASE.

The "Post" Thinks a Bigger Race War Will Come Some Day in America.

London, Dec. 25.—In a leader on the lynching of negroes in the Southern States the *Post* this morning says:

It is hardly open to question that in many parts of the former slaveholding States of the American union the negro question is rapidly approaching a critical stage. In the North the gravity of the situation is hardly recognized although the whites refuse in practice to accord the negro that political and social equality to which he is theoretically entitled. In the South no hallucinations exist. In parts of the South where white families are often completely isolated, each white man knows that he and his family are in a position of perpetual peril. That a critical point has been reached, however, is shown by the fact that the negroes display a tendency to stand by men of their own race and aid them if need be. It will be necessary to face a race war some day. The result, of course, could not be doubtful. The power of organization of the white man is far superior to that of the negro and in the case of a racial war the whites would have exclusive command of the situation. Such a struggle, however, would be far from ending the negro question. The root of the trouble lies principally in the fact that negroes multiply more rapidly than whites, who insist on ruling no matter at what cost. Against such universal conviction there is no appeal nor is it possible to say that this position is devoid of justification. Hayti does not furnish favorable evidence of the capacity of the negro to govern, and the negro press of the Southern States does not afford any indication that the black population of the territory possesses either discretion or enlightenment. The idea of settling the negro question by the ultimate fusion of the races is untenable. In many States of the union mixed marriages are illegal and in all white women who are willing to accept black husbands belong to the class which has nothing to lose. The progress of time increases the peril of the situation and does nothing to bring about a solution of the problem. The Government of the United States has before it the problem of the successful treatment of a question which concerns not only the republic, but the whole civilized world.

The *Chronicle* says:

The racial troubles in Georgia appear to be practically on the verge of civil war. How would general disarmament answer the purposes of peace? A fine, say of $50, for carrying a revolver and imprisonment for the second offense?

BOY CHARGED WITH KILLING A NEGRO.

Son of Policeman Hayes of Jackson Is Under Arrest.

Jackson, Tenn., Dec. 25.—Sam Hayes, aged about 17 years, is charged with killing Will Austin, a negro, last night. He is a son of Police Officer Hayes. He and his brother, Ruddy Hayes, had some words with the negro, and one of them fired the shot that killed him. Austin had a knife clutched in his hand when he was shot.

Jonas Weill Killed by a Negro.

Baton Rouge, La., Dec. 25.—Jonas Weill, a storekeeper at La Place, was killed there today by a negro. Details of the killing could not be obtained.

PENNOYER'S HOWL FOR SILVER.

Another Impertinent Letter to Cleveland from the Oregon Governor.

Portland, Ore., Dec. 25.—Gov. Pennoyer remembered President Cleveland today by sending him the following letter:

"Christmas has again visited our stricken land with its prostrated industries and its idle throngs, willing but unable to work and unwillingly forced to beg or suffer. Your panacea, a change in the Sherman law and the tariff, has been administered, but there is no change in the sad condition of the unfortunate country. After two years of ruinous delay and mismanagement you have, thank heaven, at last discovered the real trouble, although you have not proposed the proper remedy. As you now concede, the country needs more money, but it does not want the worthless stuff you proffer. It needs gold and silver money with which to pay debts, and it does not want bank rags with which it cannot pay debts.

"Sixty years ago the Democratic party had a President who defied the banks in the interest of the people. Has it now a President who defies the people in the interests of banks? All the traditions of the party which elected you are for gold and silver money and against bank currency. Do you aspire to furnish an example of treason to the cause entrusted to your care, which will be without any parallel, except one, in all the annals of American history?

"Your party in both Houses favors the restoration of silver as standard money; the people, actually suffering from the existing prostration of business, favor it, and will you not stand with them in overturning the monometallic policy of the British moneyed oligarchy which is fast degrading our fair country to the condition of a subjugated province and our hitherto free people to a condition of financial serfdom? Always remember the unemployed multitudes all over our broad land. I pray that God may give you light and strength to do right."

GREGORY'S FATAL CELEBRATION.

He Tries to Kill a Chief of Police and Is Shot to Death.

Union, S. C., Dec. 25.—A sensational and fatal triangular street shooting occurred here today. Kent Gregory and Jack Crawford, two prominent farmers, came to town and succeeded in accumulating a large quantity of Christmas "jag." Gregory was locked up for drunkenness. When he had regained his sobriety he was released, and at once started in on another celebration. This time he took Crawford with him, and Gregory insisted on hunting up Chief of Police Culp, whom he declared he would "do up." When they saw Culp, who had arrested Gregory, the former pulled a big pistol and shot at the Chief, hitting him in the thigh. Culp returned the fire, and was joined by two of his patrolmen. Gregory was hit four times and died immediately. Crawford, who joined in the shooting, was hit twice, and will die tonight.

NOTORIOUS MURDERER FOUND DEAD.

James H. Yarborough's Much Checkered Career Comes to an End.

Raleigh, N. C., Dec. 25.—James H. Yarborough was found dead in bed in a hotel here today. He was a native of North Carolina and eight years ago killed a man in Ohio, was tried for murder, but was convicted of manslaughter and sentenced to life imprisonment. Just after sentence was passed he attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat and his life was barely saved. Petitions were widely circulated in this State asking the Governor of Ohio to pardon him, and last August pardon was granted and Yarborough, after seven years of convict life, returned to North Carolina. He had been drinking heavily for several days. Physicians said death was due to suffocation. Yarborough's family is prominent.

LABORITES CONDEMN "WILLIAM."

They Call Judge Woods by His First Name in Discussing Debs' Affair.

Aspen, Colo., Dec. 25.—The Local Assembly No. 44, Knights of Labor, has adopted resolutions condemning the "recent usurpation of power and the tyrannical despotism" shown by William Woods while sitting as United States District Judge in the city of Chicago in his refusal to grant to President E. V. Debs of the American Railway Union and other defendants a trial by jury in the recent trial held before him. Judge Moses Hallett is also condemned for the "same usurpation of power and his tyrannical and unwarranted imprisonment and his imposition of fines upon our fellow-citizens without a semblance of a fair and impartial trial."

KILLED WHILE BEATING HIS WIFE.

John J. Williams' Head Blown Off by His Brother-in-Law.

Springfield, Ill., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Thomas Pritchard this morning shot and killed John J. Williams at Ridgely. Pritchard is a brother-in-law of Williams. The latter has had trouble with his wife, resulting in a separation. Tonight Williams went to Pritchard's house and assaulted Mrs. Williams, who was there, with a rolling-pin. When Pritchard interfered Williams seized a butcher knife and made a lunge at Pritchard. The latter blew the top of Williams' head off with a shotgun. Pritchard gave himself up and is in jail. Williams has a bad record.

Physician's Fees in England.

Some idea of how much money a successful doctor in England may accumulate in the course of a long life is shown by the sworn statements made to the probate office of the personal property they leave. In the last five years sixty-five doctors have left £3,500,000, an average of £50,000, or $250,000 each. This is in part due to successful investments by Sir William Goll, who was physician in ordinary to the Queen and the Prince of Wales, and when he died, at the age of 74, left a fortune of $1,720,000. He once spoke of making over $65,000 in a single year. Seventy-five thousand dollars is probably as much as any doctor or lawyer can possibly make in England, and not more than half a dozen men probably in each profession average more than $50,000 a year. Of thirty-two doctors in the list whose ages were given, one was 93, eight more were 80 or over, and eleven were between 75 and 80. Sir Andrew Clark, President of the College of Physicians, left over a million, Sir Oscar Clayton $750,000, Dr. Armitage, a blind man, over a million. Dr. Morrell Mackenzie, who was 55 when he died, left only $110,000. Seven estates only out of the sixty-five exceeded half a million dollars.

Mortally Wounded by a Woman.

Gadsden, Ala., Dec. 25.—Bob Higgings, when drunk tonight, went to the home of A. J. Dempsey and tried to get in. Mrs. Dempsey was alone at home. In response to Higgings' pounding on the door she demanded of him his identity. He cursed her and said she would see if she opened the door. Warning him to leave, she put a pistol against the door and fired. Higgings is mortally wounded. He used to live in the same house and, it is thought, was laboring under the delusion he was at home.

Kills a Camp Foreman.

Seney, Mich., Dec. 25.—Timothy Kane, camp foreman for the Manistique Lumber company, was stabbed and killed by Isaac Stracher last night. Stracher, who is an employé of the same company, quarreled with Kane in a saloon, and when the latter assaulted him drew a knife and killed him. Stracher is in jail.

Aged Woman Burned Fatally.

Springfield, Ill., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Mrs. Eliza Wilson, the aged mother of the Rev. Tucker E. Wilson, pastor of St. Paul's African Methodist Episcopal Church, recently of Indianapolis, Ind., was fatally burned this evening, her dress catching fire from a stove.

SOCIETY.

The marriage of Miss May Elinor Tobey, daughter of the late Maj. E. P. Tobey, to George Morgan Colby was celebrated yesterday at 4 o'clock at No. 2231 Calumet avenue, the Rev. Bishop Cheney officiating. The bridal party entered the drawing-room to the strains of the bridal chorus from "Lohengrin." The bride wore white satin brocade made en train and a tulle veil, with diamond ornaments. Miss Lucinda Tobey, sister of the bride, acted as maid of honor and wore white chiffon and white silk. She carried La France roses. Thomas Hoyne served the groom as best man. A wedding supper followed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Colby will be at home after Jan. 15, No. 2231 Calumet avenue.

The marriage of Miss Judith Reynolds Lott, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Lott of New York, and John T. Boddie of Chicago will take place today at All Angels' Church, Eighty-first street and West End avenue, New York. The ceremony will take place at 4:30 p. m. and will be followed by a reception at the residence of the bride's parents from 5 to 7 o'clock. Malcolm M. Boddie will act as the best man and Granville W. Browning, William Preston Harrison of Chicago, Harry Alfred McGill of Clinton, Ill., and Harry Lott of New York will be ushers. Miss Rosalind Copeley of New York will be maid of honor, and Mary Lott, Edith Sewall of New York, and Rowena New of Indianapolis, Ind., bridesmaids. Mr. and Mrs. Boddie will be at home the first and second Tuesdays in February at the the Virginia, Chicago.

Miss Elizabeth Lewis Phillips, daughter of Mr. and Charles Stewart, No. 151 Forty-second street, was married last night to Edward Spencer Sturges, of Oak Park. The ceremony was performed in St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Kenwood. The Rev. Charles H. Bixby officiated. The church was decorated with evergreens and roses. The pillars supporting the arches were hidden beneath holly and evergreen, and the chancel was adorned with calla lilies and ferns. The bride was attired in plain white satin, with long tulle veil, and carried white roses. She wore no ornaments. She was accompanied by Miss Trumball, who acted as maid of honor. Miss Trumball was attired in pink satin trimmed with chiffon, and carried pink roses. The best man was Alfred H. Hicks, business partner of the groom. The ushers were John Morgan and Effingham Sturges of Zanesville, O. A wedding reception at the house of the bride's parents followed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Sturges left last night for a short wedding trip in the East. They will be at home after Jan. 15, No. 4627 Lake avenue.

The marriage of Miss Zelma McCune, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. F. G. Arter, No. 119 Garfield boulevard, to Dr. Willis O. Nance, was celebrated yesterday at 12 o'clock. Dr. and Mrs. Nance will reside in Europe for the next two years.

Three weddings took place in Columbus, Ind., yesterday: Mr. George Pence and Mrs. Rosa B. Orr; Mr. A. E. Hartman and Miss Hattie Taylor; Prof. E. H. Wright of Hartford, Ind., and Miss Vinnie Thompson. Dr. D. L. Devore and Miss Nervella Calhoun; Mr. Eliada Dickinson and Miss Nannie Robinson; and the Rev. D. W. Britton, Methodist pastor at Carrollton, Ill., and Miss Kate Burns were married at Bloomington, Ill., yesterday.

⁂

Mrs. W. H. Mitchell, No. 2004 Calumet avenue, gave a dance last evening for the Misses Mitchell. Among the guests present were:

Miss McCormick, Miss Day, Miss Scudder, Miss Tewksbury, Miss Bertha Dibblee, Miss Peck, Miss Higinbotham, Miss Fair, Miss Chapman, Miss Willing, Miss Hosmer, Miss Baird, Miss Wilson, Miss High, Miss Stephenson, Miss Smith, Miss Chase, Miss Smith, Miss Yoe, Miss King, E. Burton Holmes, Lawrence Heyworth, Harlow Higinbotham, Harry Higinbotham, Clarence C. Chapman, Mr. Otis, Mr. Gaylord, Mr. Peck, Mr. Barnes, Mr. King, Mr. High, and Mr. Wright.

Mrs. J. G. Coleman, No. 18 Ritchie place, gave a boys' and girls' dancing party yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Bartlett of Forest avenue, Evanston, gave a large dancing party at the Boat club last evening. The house was resplendent in holly and Christmas greens. Music was furnished by a mandolin orchestra and refreshments were served. Two hundred invited guests were present.

The graduating class of the Armour Institute held its last informal dance of the season at Rosalie Hall yesterday morning. The affair was attended by a large number of Hyde Park and Kenwood society folk. Frappé and confections were served. Robert H. Kelly, Frederic Haughey, and S. K. Martin were the Committee on Reception.

Society Notes.

The engagement is announced of Miss Della Berman and A. Gross.

Mme. de Navarro (Mary Anderson) is ill at No. 88 Lexham Gardens, London S. W.

Mrs. G. B. Shaw and Mrs. C. E. Maxwell, No. 3423 Michigan avenue, will give a luncheon Jan. 3.

Mrs. Jenny Vally Scherenberg, No. 1953 Deming court, will give a musicale Saturday evening at 8 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone are spending Christmas holidays at Hawarden and will leave early in the year for the south of France.

The Empress of Austria has arrived in Algiers. She will spend the winter there. Her Majesty occupies the Hôtel Splendide at Mustapha Superieur. The Emperor will join her there early in the year, after which they will go to Cape Martin.

AMUSEMENTS.

The theaters played their usual important part in the Yuletide celebration yesterday. Every playhouse in Chicago gave a special matinée and an unusually large number of persons took advantage of the opportunity for extra amusement. The Royal English Circus came forward with a special morning matinée at which many were present. But it was in the evening that the general outpouring came. Every theater in the down-town district was crowded to the doors long before time for the curtain to rise, and in a number of instances the orchestras were driven from their stations to places of obscurity under the stage. In such cases only enough of the music leaked out to interest the people in the front rows. "Madeleine," the comic opera in which Camille d'Arville is singing at the Schiller, and "Shenandoah" at the Columbia, were the most powerful magnets and the two houses found it difficult to contain the crowds that pressed to the box-office windows. But little preference was shown. McVicker's was well filled at both performances. In accordance with its promises the management gave away 130 dolls and baseballs to the children. E. A. Sothern in "Capt. Lettarblair" at Hooley's, "A Temperance Town" at the Grand, and Herrmann, the magician, at the Chicago Opera-House, all entertained as many as the theaters could accommodate. The audiences at the outlying theaters were likewise large, particularly the two at the Haymarket, which is always a popular holiday house. In the evening the densely packed balconies were quite as interesting to contemplate as Col. Hopkins' vaudeville players on the stage. The other houses did correspondingly well.

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In addition to the holiday performance of "Madeleine" by the Camille D'Arville company at the Schiller Theater last evening there was the customary Christmas matinée presentation. The large number of juveniles in attendance at the earlier performance gave a specially gala air to the occasion. Tonight, which will mark the 300th performance of "Madeline," will be observed with appropriate souvenirs.

Looking for His Daughter's Body.

St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Charles Steward, Postmaster of Dyesville, O., passed through St. Paul tonight en route for Park River, N. D., near the Manitoba boundary, to find the body of his daughter, who was spirited away from home three months ago. Flora M. Steward, aged 22, had been living with the family of Nile Holt as companion to Mrs. Holt. She mysteriously disappeared Sept. 25 last. Three days later a young woman, supposed to be she, appeared at Park River, N. D., and was driven to the house of one Clarissa Oakes, a distant relative of Holt, who four years ago was driven out of Athens, O. In October the young woman died and her funeral was held at the house of Mrs. Oakes on the 14th of that month. Mr. Steward will have the body disinterred.

Jewelry Store Is Robbed.

Council Bluffs, Ia., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—The jewelry store of N. P. Conant was robbed this evening of $1,500 worth of goods. The robbery was committed when Conant was at supper. All the plunder was taken from a showcase within ten feet of Broadway.

4,000 Years Ago

Olive oil was the shortening. The world will never know a shortening better. You wouldn't be using lard to-day if olive oil was cheap.

Cotosuet Swift's Perfect Shortening

Is four-fifths vegetable oil—the olive oil of America. It's the best shortening in the world to-day.

Your grocers and marketmen sell it in pails of all sizes.

SWIFT and COMPANY, Chicago.

INGALLS IS A GAME CHICKEN.

But His Superstition Stands in the Way of Senatorial Ambition.

Washington special to New York *Sun:* "Kansas was born in blood," said a prominent Kansas Republican and a Grand Army man of high degree, who lives very near to ex-Senator John J. Ingalls, both as to residence and as to friendship, as the Cincinnati limited sped through that part of the country which had been the scene of Ossawattomie Brown's last exploits. The speaker was a Kentuckian, born at Maysville, but he has four bullets in his body which he got while serving in the Union army and he has lived in "Bleeding Kansas" for thirty years. "I say that Kansas was born in blood," he continued. "It admires game men. John J. Ingalls is as game as a game chicken. He is combative, and while this quality has not gained much for Kansas except notoriety and consequent advertisement, yet she pins her faith upon his manliness and courage and unswerving devotion to the best interests of her and her people.

"Mr. Ingalls does not want to be Senator, as it is persistently claimed; not now. Why? Well, you will hardly believe it, but it is true. Mr. Ingalls is superstitious. I will not say that he is a fatalist, however indications may point that way. He looks at the divinity which hedges about the seat held by the first Senator in Congress elected from Kansas nervously because of the following reasons: Death came to Jim Lane by his own hands; Ed Ross lay down; Plum died; so did Perkins; and John Martin has committed political suicide. Now, Mr. Ingalls does not want to attend his own funeral. He feels that if he sits down in Jim Lane's seat he will do that. You can gamble on it that Mr. Ingalls is a candidate for his old place, and for no other.

"The difficulty with Mr. Ingalls is that he lives about twelve feet above the heads of his competitors. They do not thoroughly understand the genius and character of the man. And then the politicians of Kansas are opposed to Mr. Ingalls. Why? Because they cannot control him. He is too big a man to be controlled. But, mark it, the rank and file are with him. The people of Kansas, despite the opposition of the politicians, want to have Mr. Ingalls back in the Senate.

"The election of Gov. E. N. Morrill on the Republican ticket was brought about by the Democrats. Maj. Morrill ran behind his ticket. His election has no significance whatever.

"What about the Kansas Populists? Well, their heresies are exposed and their wings are entirely clipped. The election of Maj. Morrill will redeem the State from the discredit of the Populist administration.

"Mary Ellen Lease? The least we have to say about her the best for the country and for Kansas. A man cannot fight a woman and preserve his self-respect. Women in politics? Bah! We have had a surfeit of it."

"And you mean seriously to say that ex-Senator Ingalls has a big vein of superstition in his nature?" I asked.

The battle-scarred veteran leaned back in the chair, half closed his eyes dreamily, and sent a small column of cigar smoke circling to the car ceiling and then said:

"In the matter of occupying the seat in the Senate occupied by the first Senator elected from Kansas, yes. There is nothing unusual about this. Nearly all great men have had a streak of superstition in their natures."

As the train glided into the depot at Washington the Kansas worshiper of the greatest Kansan said:

"I think Mr. Ingalls will return to the Senate, but it will be to take his old seat, now kept warm by the whiskers of the only Peffer.

Tariff Wilson's Proposed Book.

New York *Advertiser:* Representative Wilson proposes to square himself with the American people for the thumping which he and his free trade policy have received from them. It is announced that he intends to write a political history of Congress during recent years. It is evident that a good deal of the savage lurks beneath the placid exterior of the West Virginia professor. Well, the public will try to stand it. We violate no confidence, however, when we say to the professor that so far as the present Congress is concerned the American people know all about it that they want to know.

Hypnotizing a Chicago Alderman.

St. Paul *Globe:* Ald. Powers of Chicago was also hypnotized. It is queer what a remarkable sensation any amount of money from $5 up to $1,000 will give a man who thinks he has a chance to secure it.

Indiana Saloons.

Indiana wants one saloon for each 1,000 inhabitants.

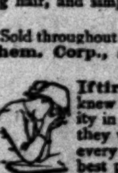
For all Facial Blemishes
Use CUTICURA SOAP

Ashamed To Be Seen

Because of disfiguring facial blemishes is the condition of thousands upon thousands who live in ignorance of the fact that in **Cuticura Soap** is to be found the most effective skin purifier and beautifier in the world, as well as the purest and sweetest for toilet, bath, and nursery. It is so because it strikes at the root of all complexional disfigurations, viz.: the CLOGGED, IRRITATED, INFLAMED, SLUGGISH, OR OVERWORKED PORE.

For pimples, blackheads, red and oily skin, red, rough hands with shapeless nails, dry, thin, and falling hair, and simple baby blemishes it is wonderful.

Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.



If tired, aching, nervous mothers knew the comfort, strength, and vitality in Cuticura Anti-Pain Plasters, they would never be without them. In every way the purest, sweetest, and best plaster for women and children.

A Prize for Funny "Ads"

THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE WILL PAY A PRIZE OF

☆ $10.00 ☆

FOR THE FUNNIEST, THE MOST UNUSUAL

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISEMENT

Published *bona fide* in any American Newspaper between Jan. 1 and Dec. 1, 1894.

The advertisements offered for competition must be sent as parts of the newspapers in which they originally appeared, or with other positive evidence of their authentic character. Address

SUNDAY EDITOR "FUNNY ADS."

All advertisements so submitted become the property of The Chicago Tribune for publication, and such as are deemed proper for that purpose will appear in The Sunday Tribune of Dec. 30, making a museum of

FUNNY "ADS."

Ready December 26th.

NEW YEAR'S NUMBER.

St. Nicholas

FOR YOUNG FOLKS.

"Its supremacy remains undisputed."—The Daily Chronicle, London, November 1, 1894.

Containing first chapters of a college serial for girls; "Ralph Waldo Emerson," by Brander Matthews; "Rogue Elephants," by C. F. Holder; contributions from Helen Gray Cone, Howard Pyle, Mary Mapes Dodge, Elbridge S. Brooks, Tudor Jenks, Susan Fenimore Cooper, Malcolm Douglas, and others. Pictures by Birch, Bensell, Hill, Ogden, Taber, Drake, Francis, Malcolm Fraser, Fenn, and others.

Are your young folks to have ST. NICHOLAS in 1895?

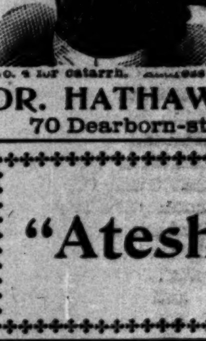
If not, consider this special offer: The new volume began with November, and some of the most important serials commenced in that issue and in December. *New subscribers who send in a year's subscription beginning with January, 1895, may receive November and December numbers free, if they ask for them at the time of subscribing.* Price $3.00 a year. Published by

THE CENTURY CO.
Union Square, New York.

Care Keeps His Watch in Every Old Man's Eye.

Care should be a stranger to the eyes in youth and in the prime of life. Disease will mark the lines that make its victim old before his time. Those slow, insidious poisons in the blood are as unerring in their blighting work as fate. Expert and scientific treatment is the only salvation for the sufferer.

DR. HATHAWAY & CO. have made a specialty and are considered the best in that line of diseases peculiar to men and women—skin, blood, and nervous troubles. Consultation free at office or by mail.



SPECIALTIES:

Blood poisoning, nervous debility, facial blemishes, kidney and urinary difficulties, piles, ulcers, rheumatism, catarrh, and diseases of womankind. Address or call on DR. HATHAWAY & CO., 70 Dearborn street, corner Randolph, Chicago, Ill. Mail treatment given by sending for symptom blank. No. 1 for men. No. 2 for women. No. 3 for skin diseases. No. 4 for catarrh. Address or call on

DR. HATHAWAY & CO.,
70 Dearborn-st., Chicago, Ill.

"Ateshian."

CANDY

Send $1.25, $2.10, or $3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, prepaid east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited.

Address
C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner,
212 State-st., Chicago.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING

Should always be used for children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOTTLE.

BOTH

As an advertising medium and as a newspaper The Daily Tribune is as much superior to other dailies as The Sunday Tribune is to other Sunday papers.

The Tribune.

FOUNDED JUNE 10, 1847.

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BY MAIL—IN ADVANCE—POSTAGE PREPAID.

Daily Edition, one year.............................$6.00
For two months..1.00
Daily and Sunday, one year...........................8.00
Sunday Edition, one year...............................2.00
Saturday Edition...1.50

Give postoffice address in full, including county and State.

Remit by express money order, draft, post order or in registered letter, at our risk.

TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

Daily, delivered..............12 cents per week
Daily, del., Sunday inc.....17 cents per week

Address THE TRIBUNE COMPANY,
Corner Madison and Dearborn-sts., Chicago, Ill.

EASTERN OFFICE—49 NEW YORK TIMES BLDG.

Persons desiring THE TRIBUNE served at their homes can secure it by postal card request or order through Telephone No. 214. Where delivery is irregular please make immediate complaint to this office.

The Chicago Tribune will always be found on sale at the news-stands of the Astor House, Holland House, Gilsey House, and Imperial Hotel in New York City, Willard's Hotel and Washington News Exchange in Washington, Young's Hotel and B. and A Depot in Boston, and Continental Hotel, Philadelphia.

POSTAGE.

Pages.	Domestic	Domestic, with art supplement	Foreign	Foreign, with art supplement
8, 10, 12	1 cent	..	2	..
16, 20	2 cents	..	3	..
24	2 cents	..	4	4
28	3 cents	3	4	5
32	3 cents	3	5	5
36	3 cents	3	5	6
40	3 cents	3	6	6
44	3 cents	4	7	7
48	4 cents	4	7	7
Over 48	4 cents	4	8	8

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1894.

IT is conceded generally that the Chicago Fire Department is investigation-proof.

WE incline to the opinion that Ben Tillman wasn't spanked enough when he was a small boy.

LONDON has nearly 6,000,000 population and possibly has not missed Mr. John Burns yet.

POSTMASTER-GENERAL BISSELL'S graceful backdown in the matter of Appomattox came in time to make a most acceptable Christmas present to the country at large.

IF Gov.-elect H. Clay Evans of Tennessee hopes to be the next Republican nominee for Vice-President he must spell that name out in full.

MR. BRECKINRIDGE of Kentucky is to lecture in Atlanta, Ga., some evening in January and says he expects to have a large audience. What has Atlanta done to deserve this?

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND would have been treated royally if he had accepted Charleston's invitation and visited that city, but he feared probably that he would be publicly thanked for his contribution to the earthquake fund.

IT may be true that when the Hon. Thomas B. Reed spoke in Chicago not long ago the meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. Conrad Haney, but it is just a little mean for the Democratic papers to rake up the circumstance and gloat over it. It wasn't Mr. Reed's fault.

THE United States Consul-General at Paris is quoted by a report from the Agricultural Bureau at Washington with the statement that the world's wheat crop for the present year is 35 per cent in excess of the current requirements for food and seed. This statement is such a wildly monstrous one, so evidently absurd, that it is a wonder it has not received official correction ere this. For, as suggested by an exchange, either the Consul-General or the State Department must have made an unintentional error in copying, the excess being deduced as only 3.5 per cent instead of 35 per cent.

ON Christmas eve Mrs. James A. Kennedy of this city presented to her husband, formerly a gallant fireman and now connected with a manufacturing establishment, a unique holiday gift in the shape of three girl babies, fifteen pounds of humanity all told. Mr. Kennedy accepted his present with a somewhat serious face as he looked at the trinity which Santa Claus had brought him, alive and kicking and all doing well. While congratulating Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy upon their achievement THE TRIBUNE feels disposed to leave them in the quiet enjoyment of their gift, hoping it will not prove an embarrassment. From a more general point of view, however, Chicago has a right to be proud of the Kennedys. If this kind of work goes on Chicago will soon reach the two million of population to which it is looking forward. If others will but emulate Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy in amplifying the census before another Christmas comes round New York will be sick and discouraged. This infant industry should not be monopolized by the Kennedys.

CHICAGO is not only the great place of summer resort every year, but in this special year of grace it was the great place of Christmas resort. For the last two or three weeks the weather has been mild and free of storms, thus giving the Christmas shoppers every advantage and delighting the hearts of those with goods to supply the demand. There never has been a year when shopping could be done with more of personal comfort, and in spite of recent hard times and business depression it was improved to the utmost. Merchants indoors have had all they could attend to and the fakers on the curbstones have done a rushing business. Santa Claus' pack was never larger or fuller than it has been this year. Christmas day has sometimes come in a blizzard. Sometimes it has been too wet or too cold or too muggy, but yesterday it was perfect. A bright sunshine, skies as blue as in June days, the lake a study of summer color, the atmosphere clear as crystal, the air cool and bracing, such was Christmas day, and the whole [illegible] gave itself up to enjoyment. There was not a city in the country which could offer such claims to being the ideal place of Christmas resort. Chicago weather outdid itself.

THE New York *Journal of Commerce* makes the point that the increasing proportion of silver paper paid in the liquidation of customs duties is not necessarily a sign or consequence of increasing distrust of the currency by the people. If any are to blame in the matter it is the banks, not their business customers. The importer, as a rule, does not determine the kind of money in which his duties are to be paid. His bank makes a deposit at the Subtreasury in such kind of money as it chooses. The importer draws against this, and has no opportunity or occasion to discriminate. There is no open distrust of the currency among the people proper. They generally find each kind of money equally acceptable to the persons who sell goods to them, and, therefore, can have no motive for preferring one form of money over another, so long as the parity is maintained. The discrimination by which practically no gold is paid into the Treasury for import duties is made by the banks, which have their own reasons for exercising it. Whether they do so wisely, and without the consequence of magnifying the existing currency troubles to their own detriment, is a question that, perhaps, merits more serious attention than it has yet received. The paper thinks if the matter could be considered by the New York Clearing-House as a body, with a view to deliberateing considerate action, this damaging discrimination might be remedied. Quite possibly the banks might be found ready to pay out gold for customs duties, which would put an instant end to the Treasury's inability to maintain its needful stock of gold. The neglect of some such regulation of bank payments unquestionably is the principal cause of the present humiliating condition of the Treasury, and a remedy should be sought just at that point.

THE Louisiana Senators say the extra duty of a tenth of a cent a pound on German beet sugar must not be taken off. This sugar interest, which has been coddled for over a century, has protection now to the tune of a cent and a quarter a pound, irrespective of this differential on German sugar, but it is declared that cane sugar men cannot get along without that additional protection. And it is announced further that even though the livestock business, which is fifty times as important, is knocked in the head, yet the tariff must not be changed. Far too much has been done in the past for the handful of Louisiana sugar planters. Their industry is an exotic. The country would have done quite as well to encourage the growth of tea or coffee. And while the 500 Louisiana planters are eager to take all the protection or bounty they can get, they are not willing that any one else should be protected. Two months ago they were talking of their "revolt" against Democracy, and their determination to send Congressmen to Washington who would vote for protection. But they did not do it. They never meant to. They want protection for themselves and refuse it to all others. They are eaten up with selfishness and greed. The cattle industry must be cared for even if every acre in Louisiana used now for the cultivation of sugar cane is used for some other purpose. That miserable duty on German sugar should be taken off at once, no matter what the Louisianians say.

THE RACE OUTRAGES IN GEORGIA.

The State of Georgia is again in an uproar over a race war and as usual is disgracing itself. In Brooks County a few days ago, Waverly Pike, a negro, killed a planter by the name of Isom. The details of the affair are not known. It is impossible to say which of the two was to blame, the murderer or his victim. It is not known whether the negro killed the planter in a moment of passion or whether he was acting in self-defense. However this may be, the man was killed and the murderer fled and has not yet been captured. Enraged by the murder, the white people have risen and are wreaking summary vengeance upon negroes who had no connection with the crime and whose only offense is that they are supposed to know where the murderer is hiding and will not tell. Seven or eight of them have been killed. The cowardly white brutes, not content with this, are seizing other black men and women and torturing them to make them tell where Pike has concealed himself. In the meantime the negroes in the upper part of the county are leaving their homes and flying to save their lives.

The only compensation in this brutal, bloody business is the fact that leading people at Quitman and other places, incensed at these horrible outrages, have called upon the Governor to order out the militia to protect the innocent blacks. He has already done so, but it is doubtful whether he has summoned a sufficient force to put down the white mobs which are largely superior to the militia in numbers and are well armed. It is to be hoped that the Governor will put down this violence if he has to order out the entire State militia or to call upon the United States for help. Telegrams from reliable parties report that after innocent negroes had been killed the brutes entered their houses and subjected their wives and daughters to the most cruel and barbarous treatment ever committed in a civilized community, the details of which are too horrible to print.

The government at Washington has ordered an investigation of the atrocities perpetrated by savage Kurds upon inoffensive Armenians. Would it not be more appropriate to investigate the atrocities perpetrated by the savage Kurds of Brooks County, Ga., upon inoffensive black men and women? The murderer of Mr. Isom should be run down, captured, and brought to trial, cost what it may. There is no doubt eventually he will be caught, but it is unlikely he will ever be brought to trial. Whatever may be his fate, whether, if guilty, he is punished by the law or whether he is lynched without knowing whether he is guilty or not, it now remains for the Governor of Georgia to run down the cowardly, bloodthirsty white brutes who have been committing these excesses and bring them to trial in the courts for murder, rape, and outrages. If this is not done Georgia must not complain if the curse anathema maranatha is pronounced upon it. It must not complain if every humane, civilized citizen of the United States and of the world cries to Georgia "let her be accursed." The civilization of Georgia is now on trial before the world. Will she vindicate herself or sink into universal contempt?

SILVER AND PRICES IN INDIA.

The Indian "Trade and Navigation Accounts" for July last furnishes a complete negative answer to the claim that the value of silver to buy products and pay wages in China and India is as great as ever. It gives a table showing the course of certain prices and of wages for the last twenty years. From 1873 to 1892 there was a steady advance in prices just about equal to the yearly depreciation in the value of the rupee. Taking the prices of cereals in 1873 as 100 in each case those of 1892 were as follows, both being measured in silver rupees: Rice 176, wheat 150, barley 133, jawar 138, bajra 145, gram 127, ragi 177. The aggregates for all these give an advance from 700 in 1873 to 1,046 in 1892, or practically 50 per cent. Against this fact may be placed the other that in 1873 the exchange value of the rupee was 24 English pence, and that just a year ago the Council made an effort to fix its exchange value at 16 pence. The ratio of the two values of the rupee is exactly such as when compared with the prices of the articles named would show that the average gold prices of all were the same for 1873 as for 1892. Native prices moved precisely in accordance with the bullion value of the silver rupee, and they would have varied but slightly to suit temporary changes in the relation of supply to demand if the prices during all those years had been measured in gold instead of in silver.

The advance in wages was not so great, but well marked nevertheless. In the five years including 1876 and 1880 the average wages of masons, carpenters, and blacksmiths were 14 rupees 5 annas 11 pice, while in 1892 the average was 17 rupees 13 annas 3 pice. For the same times the wages of agricultural laborers were 5 rupees 9 annas 2 pice and 6 rupees 9 annas 4 pice respectively. That is an advance of 20 to 25 per cent, and it is fair to assume that a comparison for the whole twenty years would show an advance of 25 to 30 per cent. So there was actually an increase in the cost of production, as measured in silver of falling value, and it is evident that the toiler in India was not so well off at the close of the 20-year term as at its beginning. But this is strictly in accordance with the well-known law that the compensation of labor follows at some distance the changes in prices of commodities. This was observed to be true in the United States during the war of the rebellion, when the wages of labor rose slowly as compared with the advance in commodities due to a depreciation of the paper currency, though labor was in good demand because of the heavy call for men to fill up the ranks and the necessity of supplying the bodily wants of those in the field, as well as the munitions of war. It was true then as always, as stated in the Democratic national platform adopted two years ago, the working classes are among the first and most defenseless victims of unstable money and a fluctuating currency.

And it would be the case again in this country if the demand of the silver extremists were granted. Prices of all things the workingman had to buy would be more than doubled nominally to correspond with the halving in value of the currency unit, while the wages paid to toilers would advance but slowly, the rise being retarded by the shrinkage in the purchasing power of all the money in the land, this involving a bad impoverishment of the employing class, as the effective power of their money capital would shrink 50 per cent with the lowering in the value of the dollar. This is one of the things counted on by the boss advocates of silver monometallism, which they call "free coinage at the ratio of 16 to 1." It is strange that so many in the ranks of the toilers are misled by the specious plea into an indorsement of the tricky scheme which would inflict on labor by far the biggest and hardest blow it ever has suffered since the United States took a place on the pages of history. The statistical figures compiled for India tell two important things; that in the last twenty years the prices of food products in India have advanced in terms of cheapening silver and changed little or nothing when measured in terms of gold, and that the wages of labor have not risen in less proportion than silver has declined in purchasing power, so that the toiling masses there are not able to buy so much with the silver paid them for a day's labor now as they could buy with what was paid them for a day's labor twenty years ago.

LABOR-SAVING APPLIANCES.

The alleged statisticians who prate of the "displacement of labor by machinery" and of the "decreasing share of labor in the total value of production" do not know what they are talking about. They are utterly oblivious to the important facts that the machinery and other appliances which save labor in many processes themselves require enormous amounts of labor to produce them; that this labor, which would not be wanted at all if the old order of things persisted, and the increased demand incited by cheaper production make a far greater aggregate of labor, at the same time that they vastly add to the comfort of the average citizen, including the toilers; and that if the supplementary labor be considered, as it ought to be, the percentage received by labor is increasing instead of diminishing.

The rate of wages per hour paid within the last three or four years is double that paid for the same grades of labor half a century earlier, and the present purchasing power of the dollar averages not far from twice as much as it did then. This fact hardly will be disputed by any man who was old enough to understand the conditions in the early forties, and is not now so old as to be unable to appreciate the conditions of today. This vastly important change has been brought about mostly by the invention and use of labor saving machinery, which has involved a greater and more varied employment of labor. There is work for the toiler in many hundreds of processes that were not known fifty years ago, and he is paid much better, while sharing the great advantage which an immensely cheaper production confers on the consumer.

There are a little less than a million railroad employés in the United States. These, with their families, make up a total of some four million persons who are supported by wages earned on the railroads. Before these lines were built there was a certain amount of teaming done. The railroads have not killed off that business. On the contrary, they have increased it. Probably there is twice as much teaming done per capita of the population as if there were no railroads. There is an enormous amount of it done in the carrying of goods to and from the depots in city and country. The journeys average a shorter distance than when goods had to be hauled over the Alleghanies in wagons, but the number is increased far more than enough to compensate for that. The same is true of the stage coach. When the railroads were introduced people said that was the end of the stage coach, but they were mistaken. The journeys of that vehicle were shortened but vastly multiplied. The stage used to run twenty-five miles per day between distant points. Now it runs between railroad depots and the hotels, and does a much greater aggregate of service. If the railroads were wiped out there would not be any increase in the amount of teaming, but a decrease. There would not be more employment in the carrying of goods and passengers, but less of it. Counting in the teamsters we have fully a million men employed in the processes of land transportation, by the railroads and dependent upon them. The labor saving machinery of the railroad makes work for them, it does not destroy it.

About 80 per cent of the income of the railroad companies is paid to labor in its various forms, including the making and renewing of road beds and rolling stock, which continually are wearing out when used and rusting if not in use. There are about 25 million farmers, for whom the railroads work in transporting away their produce and carrying back other things needed on the farm or in its neighboring village. The cost of this transportation to and fro has been decreased some 50 per cent in the last twenty years, and even more than that within the last half century. For the material sold by the farmer he gets the whole of the selling price at the country depot, minus whatever it may have cost him to haul it to the station. The consumer is able to take a great deal more of the produce, because the cost to him is vastly decreased by the cheapening of transportation, and this enables the farmer to supply himself with other things far more cheaply than in the olden time, added to which the things he wants to buy are much cheaper at the points of production because of labor-saving processes being used in their manufacture. Hence the farmer is much better off than before, though he may not receive a greater number of dollars for his produce than his father or grandfather did for an equal quantity.

It is claimed for the men engaged in the mechanical processes of manufacturing that they get too small a percentage of the selling value of their products, and some have unwisely asserted that this percentage is diminishing. The case can only be judged correctly by taking into account all the labor involved in turning out the finished product. The work of the farmer, the miner, and the lumberman has to be allowed for. The cost of it must be included in that of the "raw material" furnished by them. So must that of the men employed in transportation, and of those engaged in renewing the appliances which aid the men in turning out more work than they otherwise could do. When all this labor has been allowed for on the balance sheet the aggregate will be found to be about 80 per cent of the first selling value of the finished product. The remaining 20 per cent goes to capital as compensation for handling and directing, for making advances of the necessary capital, the payment of taxes and insurance, and a little compensation for the risk incurred in undertaking and carrying on the business.

Furthermore, it should not be forgotten that of the wealthy men who own and advance capital only a few are idlers. There are some do-nothings, but if a census of them were taken it would be found the number is hardly worth notice compared with the total population. Then these idlers have a notorious aptitude for dissipating what has been laboriously accumulated by their fathers. They get rid of the dollars about as fast as apples are spilled over the tail-board of a cart that is going up a steep hill, so that the large fortunes are quickly dissipated, and when death comes what is left is usually divided up in still smaller amounts among others. There is thus a continuous tendency to melt away, and as a rule the large fortune lasts but for a short time. The Socialists do not want to wait for the natural operation of these dissipative processes. They want to prevent anybody from having any money to begin with. They wish to have the opportunity of seizing all the money there is on hand, and forbid any one from ever owning money in the future. They would not even pay the workingman the wages he gets in compensation for his labor under the present system, but reduce him to the condition of the slave or the convict who receives bare keep and no wages at all.

BEWARE THE MONGOOSE.

It would appear from the consular reports issued by the State Department that Mr. Vanderbilt has ventured upon an exceedingly risky experiment when he imported a mongoose for his estate near Asheville, N. C.—one as dangerous as that tried by the man who introduced rabbits in Australia or English sparrows in the United States. Mr. Q. O. Beckford, Consul at Kingston, Jamaica, has sent in a report upon that alert little animal, which Rudyard Kipling has immortalized by the name of Rikki Tikki, which is not only interesting reading from the natural history point of view but hangs out a red flag of warning to others who may be disposed to imitate Mr. Vanderbilt's example.

According to Mr. Beckford, the mongoose, an East Indian animal of the ferret sort, was introduced into Jamaica about twenty years ago by a sugar planter who was troubled with rats and their ravages in the sugar cane. A few years afterwards still more of them were imported. They killed off the rats and the production of sugar was correspondingly increased. Having killed off the rats the mongooses turned their attention to other small deer. One after the other they exterminated ground birds, snakes, toads, the black crabs, which were a great table delicacy, and the insect-destroying birds. As a result of the disappearance of the latter flies, beetles, moths, grass lice, and ticks have multiplied. The ticks have become a pestilence and get into the eyes, ears, nostrils, and throats of the horses. Getting out of food of the above sort the mongooses next turned their attention to the fowl yards, driving off the setting fowls and stealing the eggs. Step by step they have increased their depredations and become omnivorous. The commission appointed by the Governor to investigate their habits says in its report:

> We find from the evidence that the mongoose destroys young pigs, kids, lambs, newly-dropped calves, puppies, kittens, also the young of the coney, poultry of all kinds, game (such as partridges, quail, guinea-fowl, snipe, lapwing, ground doves, young John Crows, and all birds which nest on or near the ground, and their eggs), as well as snakes, ground lizards, frogs, turtle and turtle eggs, land crabs, and other useful creatures. We have evidence to show that the mongoose eats ripe bananas, pines, young corn, avocado pears, sweet potatoes, cocoas, yams, pease, and certain fruits, and that he is suspected of sucking the sugar cane; also, that he will eat meat and salt provisions, and can catch fish; in short, that he is, or has become, omnivorous.

Both the Consul and the Governor believe that the mongoose has more than fulfilled his original mission and that his characteristics have become altered owing to the scarcity of his natural food. In other words, Rikki Tikki has become a terror in Jamaica and the government is now looking about for means of exterminating the mongoose before all other animals and products of the island are destroyed by him. It adds to the desperateness of the situation that Rikki Tikki's fecundity is extraordinary. The number produced at a birth varies from five to thirteen and there are three breeding seasons of the year. Under these circumstances it is not remarkable that the product of Jamaica is now largely confined to the mongoose. Summing up the evils of the problem the Consul says: "It would be well to profit by Jamaica's experience and avoid the importation of this animal into the United States." Mr. Vanderbilt, if he is a public-spirited man and does not share that opinion of the public so bluntly expressed by another member of his family, will kill his mongoose as soon as it arrives and depend upon rat poison. He has no right to inflict the mongoose upon people already suffering from cranks, fanatics, free silver lunatics, cyclones, droughts, Anarchists, jack rabbits, boodlers, slum politicians, sluggers, thieves, blackmailers, and numerous other evils. The mongoose at Asheville might prepare the way for a train of troubles appalling to contemplate.

WHEAT AND FREIGHT CHARGES.

Mr. Edward Atkinson writes to the London *Economist* that since his return to this country he has carefully gone over the whole ground of freight charges for grain and finds that his statements to the Royal Commission in 1887 were within the bounds of accuracy. Fifteen or eighteen years ago a very large part of the grain that reached the Atlantic coast came by rail, so that the high rail charges at that time are material to the discussion, and further reductions in the last seven years have made the actual reduction in the cost of carrying wheat from the trans-Mississippi region to Liverpool equal to half the price at which wheat sold in London twenty years ago. Mr. Atkinson's revised figures show a reduction of 45 cents per bushel in the railroad charges from the Northwest to the Atlantic coast, while the reduction in ocean freights he places at 16 cents per bushel and sometimes more. The reduction in the cost of seeding, reaping, milling, etc., he estimates at 18 cents or more. This makes a total reduction of 82 cents per bushel in cost between Dakota and London in 1893-'94 as compared with the charges in 1870-'73. For the earlier period the average price of wheat in Mark Lane was 54 shillings and 4 pence per quarter, which is equal to about $1.65 per bushel. Hence the fall in the price of wheat during the last twenty years is nearly all accounted for by the reduction in the cost of getting it to market. Very little of the fall has been taken out of the farmer, and for this there is some offset in the reduced cost of production. As to the extent of the latter there is room for some difference of opinion, but in freight charges alone there has been a reduction in twenty years of 65 cents per bushel. The reduction between the wheat fields and the Atlantic coast is close to 50 cents per bushel, and this has not come out of the farmer. If Mr. Atkinson be correct in his statement the changes in the last twenty years do not afford any ground for a demand by the farmers that the currency unit should be reduced by more than 50 per cent by the adoption of free coinage, even if that would give them any relief, which it would not.

THE "I.-O." AND THE TARIFF OF 1883.

The tariff of 1883 lowered duties considerably, though not half as much as was recommended by the Arthur Republican tariff commission of which Mr. Porter, the leading editor of the *I.-O.*, was a prominent member. Neither the reductions recommended by the commission nor those made by Congress met with the disapproval of the *I.-O.* It was then a moderate, reasonable tariff-reduction paper; and when the Eastern mill bosses yelled "we must have the protection of the old war tariff" the *I.-O.* shouted back defiantly: "Our chief editor, Mr. Porter, says you ought not to, and you shan't have it."

That was when the *I.-O.* was young and virtuous, and before it had fallen a victim to the seductive arts of the trust monopolists. For many years it has had nothing whatever to say of those earlier days when it believed in lowering high duties rather than in raising them. But yesterday, as the result of some prodding on the part of THE TRIBUNE, it frankly admits that its chief editor did help make the reduced tariff of 1883, and it adds: "That tariff was satisfactory." And yet that tariff lowered duties considerably on competitive goods. It was denounced at the time by some concerns which had been overprotected as recreant to high protection. But the *I.-O.* and its able editor, Porter, said "the duties must come down. They have been too high for the good of the people."

For some years past no tariff has been satisfactory in the eyes of the *I.-O.* unless it raises duties and plays into the hands of special interests. Formerly high tariffs were satisfactory to the *I.-O.* because they reduced excessive duties like the Porter-*I.-O.* tariff of 1883. If the editor of THE TRIBUNE had been a member of the Tariff Commission of 1883 and had united with the *I.-O.* editor and his colleagues in the recommendation that duties be lowered between 20 and 25 per cent the *I.-O.* would for several years past and at this moment have been attacking him vigorously for doing just what its editor did a little while before. It would have said that he had favored the "free trade" tariff of 1883 and had assailed the protective war tariff which preceded it and should be read out of the party. But since its own editor and not the editor of THE TRIBUNE served on that commission the *I.-O.* has been very silent about the tariff of 1883, which, however, it pronounces "satisfactory."

But it must not be forgotten that before it had fallen from grace it was a strong supporter of that tariff of 1883 which its editor helped to make. That was a tariff which reduced duties. And yet in 1890 the industries of the country were stronger and better able to stand a reduction than in 1883, for there had been a wonderful advance in the labor-saving machinery of American industries. But when 1890 came the *I.-O.* said the stalwart manufacturing interests of this country were much feebler and on a less stable footing than seven years before and must be sheltered by higher duties on the public.

How did it come to reach that conclusion and to go back on the "satisfactory" work of its chief editor? Was it because it had arrived at the conclusion that it paid better to serve the trusts than the people?

CURE FOR HOG CHOLERA.

Chief Salmon of the Bureau of Animal Industry, in an officially published article on hog cholera and swine plague, does not uphold the theory that these diseases are caused solely by germs in the food or drink. He says swine will contract hog cholera in this way, but also by inhaling the virus with the air, and less frequently by its gaining entrance through the surface of a fresh wound. On the other hand "the virus of swine plague is generally if not always taken into the lungs with the inhaled air." The first effect of cholera is believed to be upon the intestines, with secondary invasion of the lungs, but the first effect of plague is believed to be upon the lungs, and the invasion of the intestines a subsequent process.

One or both of these diseases generally are at work among hogs, especially the young ones. They are estimated to cause the loss of 10 to 25 million dollars' worth of hogs per year in the United States. It is understood that this fall the trouble is more prevalent than ordinary, and this fact is cited by some to explain the phenomenal activity with which hogs have been marketed in the last two months, with the accompanying decrease of not far from 10 per cent in the average weight of the animal sent to market. The hogs have not been kept to fatten so long as usual, but it is only fair to say that this may be in considerable part due to scarcity of feed on account of the paucity of the corn crop in nearly all the Northern States except Illinois, Indiana, and Ohio. Nevertheless, the suspected prevalence of one or both these maladies renders it of interest that the following remedy should be known by every farmer who is a hog grower, since it is recommended by the department as the most efficacious formula which has been tried: Wood charcoal, sulphur, sodium sulphate, and antimony sulphide, one pound of each, and sodium chloride, sodium bicarbonate, and sodium hyposulphate, two pounds of each. These are to be completely pulverized and well mixed. The dose is a large tablespoonful for each 200 pounds weight of hog treated and given only once per day, being stirred into a soft feed made by mixing bran and middlings, or middlings and corn meal, or ground oats and corn, or crushed wheat with hot water.

A great recommendation for this remedy is the fact that hogs are fond of it, and when once they taste of food with which it has been mixed they will eat it, though nothing else would tempt them. They should be drenched with it in water if too sick to eat, and most of those so treated will begin to eat soon after. The report recommends the medicine for use as a preventive of those diseases, for which purpose it ought to be put into the feed of the whole herd, presumably in much smaller quantity than above stated for sick animals. It is said to be an excellent appetizer and stimulant of the processes of digestion and assimilation so that it causes the animals to take flesh rapidly and "assume a thrifty appearance." Of course isolation should be attended to in cases where infection from other animals is feared.

HAVING had time to revise his recollection of the barbarities committed at Port Arthur by the Japanese, perhaps the war correspondent of the New York *World* will now concede that his first impressions may have been too vivid.

IF it is true that John McBride, the new President of the Federation of Labor, smokes forty cigars a day he sets a very unwholesome example to those of the labor army whose salaries are under $4 a day.

IT is interesting to see how hard the *Tammany Times* of New York City tries to smile and look pleasant.

DIVIDED the Democrats in Congress stand, but united they will fall March 4, 1895.

A NATURALIST in California says fish talk to each other in the water. This sounds extremely fishy.

IN a few days several unpopular Populist Governors will make the world brighter and happier by retiring.

HENSHAW, Vinton County, has voted down saloons by a majority of three to one. The most interesting feature of this item is that Vinton County is in Kentucky.

"GOV. WAITE," says a Buffalo exchange, "is coming East." And it will be Chicago's fate, without doubt, to catch him coming and going.

MAYOR HOPKINS' throat, we trust, is improving to such an extent that he will be able before long to bid the Civic Federation godspeed with a good, strong voice.

THERE is no apparent disposition to throw eggs or vegetables at Actor Most. Probably there is a restraining fear that he might retaliate with something that would hurt a great deal worse.

IN this glad holiday season Tammany has not much to be grateful for, but it wouldn't be grateful if it had.

AT the last moment the weather department thought better of it and gave Chicago a Christmas present of a cold wave, a clear sky, and a bright sun.

IF George Gould can secure the entire 400 for a short cruise in his yacht his happiness probably will be complete.

PERSONALS.

Lord Rosebery is afflicted with nervousness which affects his public speaking.

Gen. R. E. Lee's birthday, Jan. 19, is to be appropriately celebrated in Washington by the Confederate Veterans' Association.

Col. Sledge Tatum of Georgia has risen to take the place of Pod Dismuke, Snollygoster Ham, Dink Botts, Arch Butt, and many others.

Ex-Senator Ingalls was in Washington a few days ago but refused an invitation to call at the White House. That is the story "they" are telling.

Edward Dudley Duncan, the Tennessee legislator who walked from his district to the capital, says all the railroads in the State offered him passes.

Ernest Carnot, son of the late President of France, who is an engineer, has been appointed private secretary of M. Picard, who is Commissioner-General of the Paris Exposition of 1900.

Capt. Mahan of the cruiser Chicago is a devout Episcopalian, and when his tours permit goes ashore to attend service. He is known to exert a wholesome influence for good among his ship's company.

Miss E. V. Askew of Tampa, Fla., is the champion stenographer and typewriter. She has just finished a hundred page legal cap document for the State Supreme Court in which there is not one erasure, omission, or mistake in punctuation. There is nothing askew in a record like that.

Miss Varina Jefferson Davis, whose literary work has heretofore been in the way of folk-lore and short stories, has just completed a novel founded upon a singular fact. It is called "The Veiled Doctor," and tells the story of an oversensitive man whose married life with a not very sensitive young woman was a tragedy to both of them.

Col. J. B. Batchelder, the historian and guide of Gettysburg battlefield, has died at his home in Hyde Park, Boston, of pneumonia, having entered upon his 70th year. He was born at Gilmanton, N. H., in September, 1825. He was not a soldier in the civil war, and derived his title of Colonel from militia service before the outbreak of the rebellion.

Miss Tessa L. Kelso, librarian of the public library of Los Angeles, Cal., has sued the Rev. J. W. Campbell of that city for praying for her in public. She is a most worthy young woman, but recently incurred the enmity of a few people by advising the purchase of certain books for the library. The offensive prayer was offered at public service in the church of which Mr. Campbell is pastor, and was as follows: "O, Lord, vouchsafe thy saving grace to the librarian of the Los Angeles City Library, and cleanse her from all sin, and make her worthy of her office." The prayer stirred up a terrific commotion, and Miss Kelso's friends declared it to be slanderous. So she demands $5,000 for the defamation of her character in public.

CURRENT NOTES.

Britisher (home from abroad)—"We didn't find the Americans interested in the things we expected." Britisher (never abroad)—"Didn't they notice you at all?"—*Detroit Tribune.*

Watts—"There goes the only man who ever made Col. Blugore take water." Smallwort—"You don't say! Who is he?" Watts—"The Colonel's milkman."—*Cincinnati Tribune.*

"I want a title for my new play," said the author. "Something that will take, you know." "Something that will take?" "Yes." "Call it 'A New York Policeman.'"—*Washington Star.*

Little Miss Mugg—"I bet you never saw such a beautifully dressed doll as mine." Little Miss Freckles—"No, I never did. It's clothes are so fine that you look like a hired nurse beside it."—*Good News.*

Imprisoned Crusader (to jailer)—"Bring hither a chafing dish, O caitiff." Jailer (humbly)—"What for, your Worshipful Honor?" Imprisoned Crusader (proudly)—"I wish to chafe in my miserable captivity."—*New York Herald.*

"Did Mr. Spooner propose to you last night?" Bertha—"Yes." "And did he say he had never admired any other girl." Bertha—"Well, about the same thing; he said he'd never gone with any other girl except you."—*Los Angeles Times.*

Seedy Nobleman—"Are you sure, dearest, that you will always honor my noble family?" American Heiress—"Always. And will you always love and cherish my money?" "While life lasts." "Then let the wedding bells ring."—*New York Weekly.*

"Yes, he has given her a mean Christmas present, but she will get even with him." "How?" "She intended to break the engagement after Christmas if he had given her something handsome, but now she intends to marry him."—*New York Press.*

Digler—"I courted my wife three years before I got her, and it was nearly all wasted time." Bigler—"Why, isn't she a most excellent woman?" Digler—"She is, indeed; but I've discovered since that I could have got her in three months if I had had the gumption to ask for her."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A small boy was at a table where his mother was not near to take care of him, and a lady next to him volunteered her services. "Let me cut your steak for you," she said, "if I can cut it the way you like it," she said, with some degree of doubt. "Thank you," the boy responded, accepting her courtesy; "I shall like it the way you cut it, even if you do not cut it the way I like it."—*San Francisco Argonaut.*

TURN ON THE LIGHT.

Peoria (Ill.) *Herald:* It is leaking out that policemen in Chicago have been in the habit of receiving bribes for protecting houses of ill-fame.

Peoria (Ill.) *Transcript:* Chicago's police investigators have found their Goff in A. S. Trude. No better man for the place could have been selected.

Milwaukee *Journal:* Before the latest Chicago scandal is settled some of the Aldermen may become as odorous as the cigarets they proposed to handle with profit.

Champaign (Ill.) *Gazette:* A merry Christmas to the election bulldozers and toughs of Chicago, coupled with the wish that they may spend next Christmas at Joliet.

New York *World:* The potent influence of a good example is shown in the news from Chicago and St. Louis of investigations into election frauds and police corruption and of multiplied indictments resulting therefrom.

Evening *Wisconsin:* Chicago's Civic Federation has its hands so full that it cannot take up the case of the Alderman who has been detected in boodling. To some people this will seem like the throwing away of an opportunity. But it is not. Bribery is rife in Aldermanic circles everywhere, and in every large city cases worthy of prosecution may be unearthed with little or no trouble.

Detroit *Free Press:* Chicago has embarked in the work with an apparent determination to probe the whole matter to the bottom and results already reached show that the task was not begun a moment too soon. The Civic Federation claims to have already the evidence which will send two police captains and a number of subordinate officers to the penitentiary, and the surface thus far has only been skimmed. It is scarcely possible that any such gigantic system of plunder and blackmail will be disclosed as has been in New York, but Chicago is a large city and a wicked one and it will not be at all surprising if it turns out a good second or even makes a strong claim for first place.

Galesburg (Ill.) *Mail:* Chicago is making lots of noise about an attempt on the part of one of her Aldermen to induce a $25,000 bribe to secure the defeat of the cigaret ordinance. The howl of righteous indignation that is going up is somewhat amusing inasmuch as every intelligent being in and about Chicago has known for years that this was not only the usual but the necessary modus operandi to secure or prevent legislation on any point.

Toledo (O.) *Commercial:* Chicago, St. Louis, Providence, Boston, San Francisco, and Philadelphia will follow the example of New York and have a complete overhauling of their city governments, the people demanding a strict account of their public servants. It is likely before the close of the year that the demand for that sort of investigation will extend to nearly every city and the services of such lawyers as Mr. Goff will be at a premium.

Fond du Lac (Wis.) *Commercial:* It was learned beyond question that there is in the Police Department of the City of Chicago a well-organized ring for the purpose of levying blackmail on the criminal classes and that there is a regularly graduated scale of prices on payment of which the burglars, thieves, and confidence men are protected from prosecution and secure immunity from punishment if arrested by some officer not in the combination or if arrest was needful for the sake of appearances.

WHAT THE REBELS WERE GOOD FOR.

A Confederate Officer's Retort to Gen. Sherman.

New York *Tribune:* Even a good story is improved by being well-told, and Gen. Heth of Confederate fame not only possesses a fund of interesting incidents, but can relate them, between cigaret puffs, in a way that makes him the most entertaining of companions.

He represents the United States Government on the Antietam Board, and when the Commissioners from any State are ready to go to the battlefield to locate the positions of the regiments from their State it is his duty to accompany them.

"One night after the war," said he, as he tilted his chair back against the wall in the little hotel at Sharpsburg, after a day spent in walking over the battlefield, "I attended a little party of those I had known at West Point. Burnside was there, with whom I had roomed at school, and so was Sherman, next whom I sat during the evening. Sherman and I fought our battles over again, but at one point something I said made him break out with, 'But you damned rebels did so and so.' 'Damned rebels!' said I. 'If there are any two persons on God's earth who ought to get down on their knees three times every day, and thank the Lord that there were any "damned rebels," you and Grant are the ones. If it hadn't been for us "damned rebels" you would still be teaching school and Grant would be tanning leather.'"

"And what did Sherman say to that?" was asked.

"He slapped me on the back and said, with a hearty laugh, 'That is so.'"

The General lighted a fresh cigarette and continued:

"I met Grant a few days after that, and, in the course of our talking, he said to me: 'Do you remember the time, years ago, when I came near breaking your neck?' I replied: 'I suppose you refer to the time when you took me out riding in '52, to show me your fast horse, and an accident threw us both out, and you fell on your head and shoulders.'

"'That was the time,' said Grant.

"'Do you know what I have thought of it since?' I asked him.

"'No.'

"'Well, I have wished a hundred times since that you had broken your neck.'"

"That accident," added Gen. Heth, "illustrated Gen. Grant's character. He was considerably hurt but he insisted on completing the trip, and we went out a few miles and visited two or three classmates we had known at West Point. In referring to this in 1868 Grant added: 'Do you remember when we got out there, those fellows didn't offer us anything to drink?'"

The conversation finally drifted on to the subject of Gettysburg.

"I suppose," said Gen. Heth, "that I was responsible for that battle being fought at that point. I was at Easttown with my division, when I learned that there were a lot of shoes at Gettysburg. I directed one of my Colonels to take his regiment and go there and get them. He went part way and then came back and reported that he had heard drums beating near the village and was sure that some of the Yankees were there. My division needed the shoes, so I took my command and started over there to get them, but met your cavalry on the way and our fighting led to reinforcements being brought up on both sides, and finally, of the battle being fought there, where it had not been anticipated."

"Lee, then, was not ready or anxious for the fight?"

"Lee never needed urging or asking. He was always more ready than his officers, even Jackson. If he thought there was half a chance he did not have to be urged to have us go in."

Same Old Blundering Party.

St. Louis *Globe-Democrat:* The Carlisle currency bill is simply another illustration of the incapacity of the Democratic party. In the last two years the country has witnessed repeated examples of this fact, and endured severe misfortune because of them. The course of the statesmen of that organization with regard to questions of vital interest and importance has been a series of blunders. They have made a mess of everything they have touched. Their folly and recklessness—their want of practical sense about practical affairs—may be said to have done more harm to business interests and general prosperity than was ever before known in the history of the attempts of parties to enforce their doctrines and policies. They found things in a safe and hopeful condition, and soon threw them into confusion and brought about a depression of commerce and industry that injuriously affected all classes of citizens. There has been nothing whatever in their proceedings to benefit the people or to promote the national welfare. Their methods and practices have been such as to keep the country constantly apprehensive of evil and calamitous results. They have deliberately chosen the wrong path in every case, and all their acts have been followed by detrimental consequences.

A Remarkable Sentiment.

New York *Sun:* Those who recognize the profound wisdom and far-reaching significance of the every day utterances of Mr. Cleveland can exercise their intellectuals over his speech at Georgetown, S. C., Saturday:

> Southern hospitality is noted and justly. It is not the first time I have enjoyed it, but let me say that I have always esteemed it the more because I have felt that it was the underlying principle of American citizenship.

Southern hospitality the underlying principle of American citizenship! It is a great thought, if a new thought, and it will repay the most careful study and the most reverent exegesis.

There is much more food for reflection in the notable address which the President delivered in the hall of the Winyah Indigo Society after his voyage on the Wistaria in company with fighting Bob Evans and the Demijohn.

Making Fun of Evanston.

New York *Sun:* Evanston, Ill., is the seat of a university. Civic life there has the urbanity and the decorative quality to be expected from the enlightening and chastening influence of a university. At a recent meeting of the City Council the Mayor came very near swatting a recalcitrant Alderman in the eye. "We may as well fight this out now," says the Mayor, blood in 's eye, distraction in 's aspect, his left menacingly extended. "I'll have no fight," says the Alderman, ever prudent, and not permitting the Mayor to come too near. "You're an impudent puppy!" shrieks the Mayor, his heart fluttering at the brink of his mouth. And so the high controversy went. In meaner places there would have been a "scrap."

Inspires Hope in the Blind Goddess.

Courier-Journal: Yes, indeed, the recent election is going to result in unbounded good to the country. This will be more apparent as the policy of the new Congress becomes more evident. Already one of its members has declared his intention to push a bill requiring the saloons in the District of Columbia to give a full glass of beer for a nickel.

Chicago Boodlers Never on Their Guard.

Milwaukee *Journal:* The only weak point in that cigaret charge against a Chicago Alderman is the assumption that such a man would be likely to talk "business" where there was possibility of an opportunity to be overheard. That that telephone incident could hardly have failed to put the boodlers very much on their guard.

He Knows More Now.

Memphis *Commercial-Appeal:* A Chicago Alderman who does not read the papers has been found. He was either ignorant of the Lexow committee inquiry or very much of a fool, otherwise he would not have attempted to blackmail a corporation at this particular time.

NEWS FROM ABROAD.

SULTAN WILL HAVE NO AMERICAN LOOK INTO ARMENIA.

Consul Jewett Will Under No Circumstances Accompany the Commission to Investigate the Outrages—As He May Not Join the Others It Will Not Be Safe for Him to Go Alone—What Minister Terrell and the Washington Authorities Think of the Sultan's Action.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Dec. 25.—The Sultan last evening made a final reply to the application of United States Minister Terrell for permission to have Consul Jewett make an independent inquiry into the Armenian troubles. The Sultan positively declined to allow the Consul to accompany the commission.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25.—The refusal of the Sultan to allow Mr. Jewett to perform the mission with which he was charged by President Cleveland was not unexpected at the State Department. For the last week Minister Terrell, acting under the pressure of the Department of State, has been urging the Porte to permit the investigation, but his advices to the department have shown that he felt little confidence in a successful outcome. The reluctance of the Turkish government to accede to his request is accounted for by the formidable proportions to which the agitation in the United States in favor of intercession on behalf of the Armenians in Turkey has attained. At first the Porte was under the impression, probably having in view the outcome of previous investigations into alleged outrages by the Turks upon their Christian subjects, that the United States was so favorably inclined towards their side that the result of such an inquiry as proposed would not be harmful. The intensity of feeling displayed in the various mass-meetings and church assemblies in the United States have convinced the Porte that it would be placing its interests in dangerous hands, and when it learned that the person chosen to make the inquiry was the son of an American missionary, and a native of the very country where the outrages are alleged to have occurred, a prompt negative was returned to Mr. Terrell's request. It does not appear that there is any way of getting behind this decision, for Mr. Jewett, being refused permission to investigate in his capacity as an officer of the United States, could not undertake it safely as an individual. Therefore, it is probable this last action of the Turkish Government ends definitely the participation of the United States in the projected inquiry, which will consequently be conducted entirely by Europeans.

HE THINKS MORAES IS A FIRM CITIZEN.

Dr. J. A. Tonner, Late Surgeon of the Brazilian Ship Nictheroy, in New York.

QUARANTINE, S. I., Dec. 25.—Dr. J. A. Tonner, late surgeon of the Brazilian cruiser Nictheroy, arrived home this morning on the steamer Delcomyn from Rio Janeiro. The doctor said he was present at the inauguration of President Moraes and was a guest at a reception given by the President the same evening. He describes him as being a tall, spare man of dignified and serious expression, and of broad and liberal views. He has every reason to believe his administration will be peaceful and prosperous. There appears to be no indication of a revolt. The navy is in a great measure hostile to the army and no insurrection can possibly succeed in Brazil without the concerted action of both the army and navy. The President is quite popular with the whole people. He has already granted amnesty to nearly all participants in the late rebellion, except ing Admirals Mello and De Gama. Mello is still reported to be at Montevideo. The editors of the principal Rio newspapers have been pardoned and have returned to the capital. The sanitary condition of the city is excellent, only few cases of yellow-fever being reported. The reported outbreak of cholera or cholerine took place at a small town about two hours' ride by rail from Rio Janeiro. The sanitary authorities took prompt measures to stop the spread of the disease. The town was quarantined and communication cut off with Sao Paulo and other adjacent towns. Some twenty cases of the disease were reported, of which three were fatal. All the rest recovered, including a Chinese immigrant, who was suspected of having first brought the infection from the south. The ironclad Aquidiban, which had been temporarily repaired at Rio, had sailed for Bahia, where it was expecting orders to proceed to Toulon, France, for repairs. The Nictheroy was laid up in the navy-yard at Rio Janeiro.

KNOWS NOTHING OF THE PEACE PLANS.

Japanese Legatio at Washington Hears No News from Home.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25.—No information has yet reached the Japanese Legation here of the appointment of Peace Commissioners to treat with the two Chinese Ambassadors recently appointed. The suggestion is advanced that the Japanese Government is probably awaiting the arrival of the Chinese Ambassadors before making the appointments. The Japanese Commissioners need not, in fact, be appointed until some formal proposition is made by the Chinese envoys. Owing to the fact communication from Pekin to Chinese ports is somewhat delayed on account of the frozen rivers and canals, the arrival of the Chinese in Japan may be delayed for some time. Nothing concerning the report that Shao, one of the Chinese Ambassadors, will be persona grata to the Japanese, on account of his action as Governor of Formosa, has been received at the legation.

YOKOHAMA, Dec. 26.—Although Japanese rule is accepted by the Coreans generally, the Tong Haks are still active. They have just captured Lai Ju, capital of the Province of Haido. They expelled the Governor and installed one of their number in his place. Three towns in Southern Corea have been burned by them. Their numbers are increasing; they are getting reinforcements from the Tiger hunters.

PAPERS NOW TAKE UP CRISPI'S CAUSE.

They Were Hostile to Him and Have Suddenly Changed.

LONDON, Dec. 26.—A dispatch from Rome says several papers, notably the *Opinione* and *Capitale*, which have hitherto been hostile to Prime Minister Crispi, have suddenly taken up his cause. The opposition asserts that Sig. Crispi no longer has a majority in the Chamber of Deputies, and demand that he publish a list of his Parliamentary adherents. Sig. Colajanni, in an address to the electors published in the *Messagero*, says Sig. Crispi's case is unique among civilized people of the present day. He adds that the Prime Minister places Italy, which tolerates him, in dishonorable and sad inferiority. The *Riforma* says the ferocious war which Sig. Crispi's enemies unite in waging against him can only add to the grandeur of his figure.

SAME OLD ENDING TO A FRENCH DUEL.

M. Jaures and Dr. Barthou Clear Their "Honor" Without Spilling Gore.

PARIS, Dec. 25.—The duel between M. Jaures, the Socialist leader, and Dr. Barthou, Minister of Public Works, growing out of the discussion in the Chamber of Deputies yesterday, took place this morning at St. Ouen-Sur-Seine. Dr. Barthou, as the challenged person, selected pistols as the weapons to be used. Two shots were exchanged, with the result usually attending French duels, that is, nobody was hurt. The trouble that led to the duel had its origin in the measure introduced yesterday by the government in the Chamber of Deputies, making treason on the part of any army officer or private punishable with death in time of peace as well as war. M. Jaures introduced a counter measure providing for the abolition of the death penalty from the military code, since, as he maintained, only privates were put to death. In the discussion that ensued the speakers became greatly excited, and when M. Jaures declared, in replying to Prime Minister Dupuy, that the government had endeavored to protect a gang of cosmopolitan exploiters, referring to the new agreement with the Southern railway company, Dr. Barthou sprang to his feet and called the speaker a liar. M. Jaures was subsequently temporarily expelled from the Chamber. He resented the insult put upon him by Dr. Barthou, and the challenge and the bloodless encounter on the "field of honor" resulted.

ASTORS AS RESERVED AS ROYALTY.

People Near Cliveden Complain of Secrecy of the Famous American Family.

[SPECIAL CABLE.]

LONDON, Dec. 25.—Copyright, 1894, by the Press Publishing Company, New York World.]—The strict seclusion observed by the Astor family at Cliveden the last three months has been much discussed in the neighborhood of Taplow. The Astors preserved a secrecy about Mrs. Astor's illness usual only with royalty, and it is stated on all sides that far less is known about the affairs of the mansion in the vicinity than when it was tenanted by the Dukes of Sutherland and Westminster. The *World* correspondent gathered, however, that the principal feature of Mrs. Astor's illness was profound depression, which could not be dispelled, rendering her case almost hopeless from the first.

Mrs. Astor had suffered from severe illness early in the year, since when her health had never been robust; but it only transpired three weeks ago, owing to visits of a leading London doctor, that she was again ill. It is said, though her physical ailments were complicated, they might have been made amenable to treatment if the patient had seconded the efforts of the doctors by any attempt to battle against them. In the end death came somewhat suddenly, it being believed by both family and physicians that there was no immediate danger, though there was little hope of ultimate recovery. Her husband is completely prostrated by the blow, the apprehension of which had already oppressed him sorely for several weeks. He had been seen nowhere in society, though he rarely missed going to London to attend to business. For several hours most days he works with his lawyers and accountants, confers with the editors of his various publications, or dictates stories and articles to a shorthand clerk, exhibiting a business shrewdness and capacity for taking pains which has convinced all brought in contact with him that had he not inherited a fortune he would certainly have made one. His wife's illness has accentuated his own increasing distaste for social pleasures and has practically made him a recluse.

When able to get about, Mrs. Astor took an active personal interest in the extensive alterations of Cliveden, which were effected mainly according to her ideas. The Taplow people tell how, on recovering from her first illness, she had all the work accomplished during her absence redone at great expense. Though much money was locally spent by the Astors, disappointment is expressed that they have not entertained on a lavish scale. This was anticipated, and the house impresses the neighbors as being pervaded by an atmosphere of gloom, different from what it was in the hands of its former tenants. A rumor now prevails in Taplow that Mr. Astor will leave Cliveden, which will be purchased by the Duke of Westminster, who always regretted selling. It is also thought there that he will return to and live in America, but those best acquainted with him declare this to be improbable, all his plans being based on making England his permanent residence.

NICHOLAS' SPECIAL ENVOY IS IN PARIS.

Gen. Tchertkoff Announces the Czar's Accession to the Throne.

PARIS, Dec. 25.—President Casimir-Perier this morning received Gen. Tchertkoff, the Special Envoy from Czar Nicholas, to formally announce the latter's accession to the throne of Russia. The audience took place in the palace of the Elysée. Among those present were Prime Minister Dupuy, M. Hanotaux, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and a number of other high officials. Troops were drawn up in the courtyard, and Gen. Tchertkoff was received with the highest honors. Flattering speeches were exchanged.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 25.—The Czar has reduced the number of police charged with the duty of protecting his person, but he has not abolished the secret police, as rumored.

BERLIN BREWERY BOYCOTT IS ENDED.

Socialists Effect a Compromise and Will Ratify the Agreement.

BERLIN, Dec. 25.—The long-continued boycott of certain breweries, established by the Socialists because of the discharge of a number of the brewery employés, has been ended. Richard Roesicke, manager of Schultheis' brewery, who is also a Liberal member of the Reichstag, and H. Singer, the Socialist Deputy, have succeeded in effecting a compromise, under the terms of which all the men discharged from the breweries during the struggle will be reinstated when vacancies occur. The Socialists are arranging for the holding of a mass-meeting to ratify the agreement.

THINKS THE FLAG HAS BEEN MISUSED.

Government of Ecuador and Its Action in the Transfer of the Esmeralda.

LONDON, Dec. 25.—A dispatch to the *Times* from Lima, Peru, says the extraordinary action of the Government of Ecuador in permitting the Ecuadorian flag to be used in the transfer of the Chilean criser Esmeralda to Japan has excited the greatest indignation in Ecuador and the adjacent republics. The only explanation offered by President Cordero is that Ecuador will gain an advantage from the transaction.

EMPEROR WILLIAM ORDERS A MEDAL.

It Is to Commemorate the Restoration of Wittenburg Palace Church.

LONDON, Dec. 25.—A dispatch from Berlin says Emperor William has ordered that a medal shall be produced to commemorate the restoration of the Palace Church at Wittenburg. The obverse of the medal will bear the Emperor's portrait and the reverse a representation of the church. The Emperor has conferred the honorary title of Professor on Herr Ludwig Pietsch, art critic of the *Vossiche Zeitung*, on the 70th anniversary of his birth.

LADY HENRY GROSVENOR IS DEAD.

Wife of the Second Son of the Duke of Westminster Passes Away.

LONDON, Dec. 25.—Lady Henry Grosvenor, wife of the second son of the Duke of Westminster, died last night at Eaton Hall, the residence of the Duke of Westminster. She gave birth to a boy Sunday. Lady Henry Grosvenor was the daughter of James H. Erskine Wemyss and was married April 21.

Geographical Congress to Meet.

LONDON. Dec. 25.—The International Geographical Congress will meet in London July 25. The Queen is patron of the congress, and the Prince of Wales, Thomas F. Bayard, the American Ambassador, and Sir Charles Tupper, the Canadian High Commissioner, are Vice-Presidents.

Gets the Order of St. Gregory.

LONDON. Dec. 25.—A dispatch from Rome says the Pope has conferred the decoration of Commander of the Order of St. Gregory the Great upon Rajah Gopyette Rao in recognition of his services to Catholic missionaries.

A Philosopher.

He builded a beautiful flying machine—
  The principle true had he—
And high in his mind he hovered between
  The realms of the cloud and the sea;
And the wheels went round, and his jolly sail
  Was light as a fairy's breath—
Till found in his workshop, cold, and pale,
  Where he'd quietly starved to death.
—*Washington Star.*

BLUFF AT UNCLE SAM.

CARNEGIE ASSUMES A ROLE THAT WILL ASTONISH PEOPLE.

He Now Poses as an Injured Citizen and Demands Return of the Fines Paid for Defective Armor—Threat Also Made That if the Cash Is Not Refunded Appeal to the Courts Will Be Taken—Claims That the Company Is Not Liable for Bad Plates.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Andrew Carnegie has dropped the rôle of suppliant for favors and fat contracts at the hands of Uncle Sam and has assumed the rôle of dictator. In the face of the armor-plate scandal, in the face of the Cummings inquiry, which developed the fact that many of the new vessels of the navy are sheathed with Carnegie steel that is full of blow-holes, Andrew Carnegie comes forward and demands that the fine of $140,000 imposed by the President for unloading defective plates on the government be repaid to the company. It comes from a high official of the Navy Department that Mr. Carnegie made the formal demand Saturday, coupled with the threat that if it were not done the courts would be appealed to. Secretary Herbert and Commodore Sampson, Chief of the Naval Ordnance Bureau, both declined today to discuss the probability of a suit. It is regarded as quite significant that although the fine was imposed more than a year ago the Carnegie company has made no previous intimation of legal proceedings to recover it. When the Carnegie frauds were first investigated by the Navy Department Secretary Herbert assessed the damages at more than double $140,000. The Carnegie company appealed to the President, who fixed the amount at $140,000. After the investigation at the last session a resolution was passed by the House ordering that the defective plates on the war vessels be taken off and subjected to further test.

Herbert Wants the Plates to Remain.

That resolution is now before the Senate Naval committee. That committee called before it not long ago the Secretary of the Navy and asked for his views as to the expediency of the action advised by the House. Mr. Herbert, according to the testimony given out by the committee, advised against it. Now, it is whispered, since Secretary Herbert has declared this course to be unwise, the House resolution probably will be shelved. This possibly may explain why Carnegie comes to Washington and intimates to Mr. Herbert that the fines imposed on him for all the rotten armor pointed out in the investigation shall be repaid or a suit will be brought against the government.

Now the Carnegie company intends to question before the court the authority of the President and Secretary of the Navy to impose any such fine. It is not at all likely that Andrew Carnegie desired to have made public any information that his company was considering legal proceedings to recover the money, as the whole subject of defective armor has not been finally disposed of by the Senate. If the Senate committee were to advise the adoption of the House resolution directing a further test of the defective armor on the war vessels which was manufactured by the Carnegie company, it is probable that these proceedings against the government would not be brought, at least until the tests were known.

May Have Gotten a Pointer.

It may be that Mr. Carnegie, who appears to have a powerful influence with the administration and in the Senate, has received some sort of a tip that the House resolution is to be pigeonholed, and this may account for the intimation that suits are to be brought. It is said the Carnegie company claims that it did not violate its contract with the government in making armor of a certain thickness and weight, and that it could not be held responsible for the defects exposed by the investigation. The company asserts, it is stated, that the contract does not permit such a fine as was imposed by President Cleveland for alleged poor material.

When the suit will actually be brought depends on the action of the Senate Naval committee, which will take up the armor frauds after the holiday recess. Senator McPherson of New Jersey is the Chairman of the committee and his Democratic associates are Messrs. Butler, Blackburn, Gibson, and Camden. Senator Cameron is the leading Republican member.

There are many people in Washington who are curious to know why Senator Herbert assessed the damages at an amount several times larger than that fixed by the President on an appeal from the Carnegie company.

WORK OF WISCONSIN EDUCATORS.

Effort Being Made for Geological Survey—School Commissioners to Meet.

MADISON, Wis., Dec. 25.—[Special Correspondence.]—The Wisconsin Academy of Sciences, Arts, and Letters, which is composed mainly of members of the faculty of the State University and other educators in the normal schools of the State, will hold its annual meeting Dec. 27 and 28. The most important matter to come before the meeting is a proposition to establish a geological and natural history survey of Wisconsin, and the next Legislature will be asked to adopt legislation to carry out the plan.

The officers of the academy have drafted a bill to be presented to the Legislature, embodying the plan it proposes: First, the completion of the geological survey of the State, especially the geological formations of the northern portion with reference to the occurrence of iron ore, building stone, and other minerals, and also an examination and report on the rocks of the State, with reference to their value as material for road construction; secondly, a study of native forage plants and forests, with reference to their cultivation and preservation; thirdly, a study of animal life of the State, especially as to fish, their foods and enemies, and the occurrence, distribution, and preservation of pearl-producing clams; fourthly, a physical geography and natural history of the State in such form as to serve as manuals in the public schools; fifthly, the completion of topographic maps of the State begun by the United States geological survey, provided the General Government pays half the expense. The bill provides that the survey shall be governed by a board of Commissioners consisting of the Governor, Superintendent of Public Instruction, President of the State University, and the President of the Academy of Sciences, Arts, and Letters. The Commissioners are to receive no compensation beyond actual necessary expenses. They are to appoint a Superintendent and necessary assistants for the work and to report to each Legislature. The reports of the Superintendent are to be printed at State expense and are to be distributed to the schools of the State and through the members of the Legislature and State officials. An annual appropriation of $15,000 will be asked to carry on the work.

Another important convention to educators in the primary schools of the State which will be held here Dec. 28 is that of the School Commissioners of the State. This will be a mass convention composed of the School Commissioners from the various cities of the State. It is the first convention of the kind to be held in Wisconsin. The principal questions to be discussed by the convention are: Should the appointment of teachers be made by the Superintendent of Schools in a city and be confirmed by the School Board or should they be made by the School Commissioners; should School Commissioners be elected by the vote of the people or appointed by the Mayor or Common Council; should the School Commissioners have anything to say in purely educational matters, such as outlining the course of studies to be pursued and the text-books to be used, or should they allow that work to be done entirely by the teachers and the Commissioners devote themselves entirely to the finances of the schools.

MILTON H. SMITH IS AT THE HEAD.

President of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad to Take a New Position.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Dec. 25.—The *Courier-Journal* is authority for the announcement that Milton H. Smith, President of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, has been placed at the head of the Gulf Transit company, recently organized at Pensacola, Fla., which is to have a capital stock of $200,000. It is thought the new company will endeavor to work up commercial relations with South and Central American ports.

TURNER DICTATES AN INTERVIEW.

Denies That He Had Any Dealings with Ald. Powers.

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Col. George W. Turner, who is charged with being implicated in the alleged attempt to bribe Ald. Powers of Chicago, consented tonight to say that concerning the affair it was charged here today by a newspaper that Col. Turner, who is editor of the *Recorder*, had systematically suppressed and manipulated news in the interests of the American Tobacco company, aided by the United Press. By way of disposing of this allegation Col. Turner says that the President and a few others of the tobacco company are his intimate friends, that his interest in the welfare of the concern, which he refuses to call a trust, is not pecuniary, but only of a friendly character. His visit to Chicago was, he says, simply to see what the newspapers of that city thought of the proposed anti-cigaret ordinance, which he himself thought was pernicious and ill advised. The publication of today was shown to Mr. Turner tonight at his home in Brooklyn. He dictated this interview concerning it:

"The significance of the fact must be understood that every paper in Chicago has stigmatized the proposed cigaret license as a sandbag strike which should never pass the Council, and which, in fact, never could—certainly not over the Mayor's veto. I have no interest in the American Tobacco company other than that the President of it is my friend.

"After two days' conference with Gen. Harrison at Indianapolis I went to Chicago to find out how the press of that city regarded the proposed license. I soon found out that without exception the leading papers, Republican and Democratic alike, regarded it as a blackmailing strike that would work hardship and injustice if enforced; that it was simply a scheme devised by a gang of boodlers, and even if passed could never be sustained over the Mayor's veto, which, as on a previous occasion, was sure to follow. Mayor Hopkins had so expressed himself, recognizing fully the injustice and the character of the proposed license. The united support of the leading newspapers of Chicago brands the statement that I sought out any of the gang's leaders as manifestly ridiculous.

"That I directed or advised Powers to visit the agent of the American Tobacco company is an absolute lie. He (Powers) was taken to McCoull's office by another Alderman, whose name will be given if necessary. Powers' proposition to sell out the City Council to suppress or enact any municipal legislation that the American Tobacco company might desire for the sum of $25,000 was definitely and distinctly made in the presence of witnesses, before men whose word would be taken before his (Powers') in any court in Chicago. Of this interview or purport I knew nothing until shown the proof of the news and editorial in the room of the City Editor of a Chicago paper late on the night preceding the publication."

With reference to the statement that he visited Indianapolis to keep out of the papers the testimony of John Rauch, a local tobacco dealer who was fighting the efforts of the trust to drive him out of business, and that the call upon Mr. Harrison in that city was a mere pretext, Col. Turner says:

"I never heard even of the existence of John Rauch, or whatever his name is. I went to Indianapolis to see ex-President Harrison, as I might most naturally do, and saw but two people of the Indianapolis newspaper press. One of these sought me out as I was leaving the city for the sole purpose of ascertaining what ex-President Harrison had said to me. Such of this information as I chose to give was sent to all the papers of the United States by the Associated Press and the United Press."

Col. Turner said of the reference to his own paper, the *Recorder*, as a daily owned by the cigaret trust:

"I don't know of the existence of any trust in the tobacco business. If that refers to the American Tobacco company, I will say that to the best of my knowledge and belief not one share of the *Recorder* stock is held by any member of the company, or by the company, itself."

"Will you go back to Chicago to testify in the Aldermanic investigation?"

"I have told the editor of a Chicago paper that if my presence in Chicago would be of the slightest value in furthering such an investigation into that city's municipal affairs as has the Lexow committee done in this city, to telegraph me, and I would take the next train for Chicago. My advice from every paper in that city—the Democratic and Republican papers alike—was in any event to prevent the payment of one dollar to that scoundrelly gang of thieves who are even more corrupt than Tammany was in control of New York."

Col. Turner explains the indiscreet readiness on the part of Powers by declaring:

"The gang had for some time been looking for a man with whom they could treat as an agent of the company."

He admits having met Powers and having listened to some propositions from Powers.

"Naturally I let the man talk on and heard what he had to say," said Mr. Turner.

BACKED BY CHICAGO CAPITALISTS.

Construction of an Electric Railway in California an Assured Fact.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Dec. 25.—William H. Mills, land agent of the Southern Pacific company, says that the construction of an electric railroad from Merced to Yosemite Valley is an assured fact. The capital stock will be $2,500,000, and will be taken for the most part by Chicago capitalists. The right of way from Merced to Yosemite has been obtained, and engagements for the rental of electric power for the use of mining on the points of the road and machinery at Merced exceed already $100,000 per annum. The power is to be established at three points on the Merced River. The road will be broad gauge, and will serve the region for freight and passengers like ordinary railroads. The Pacific Improvement company will take the contract for the construction of the line.

ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE TROLLEY.

Heartrending Scene on a Brooklyn Electric Line Last Night.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 25.—Thousands of people witnessed a heartrending scene on Myrtle avenue, near Bridge street, tonight. Frank Tolrieka, a 15-year-old boy, was struck by a trolley car while attempting to cross the avenue. With his legs nearly severed above the ankles he was wedged between the forward wheels and the motor box. In that position he remained for forty-five minutes, gasping in agony. It was impossible to move the car backward or forward without crushing out the little life left in the boy. A gang of men from the office of the company finally arrived and had to tear the car apart before the boy could be extricated. He will die.

FARMERS PLOWING IN NEBRASKA.

First Time in Years That This Has Been Possible Christmas.

OMAHA, Neb., Dec. 25.—Various points in the State along the northern border report a heavy snowfall tonight. The farmers are much in need of moisture. For the first time in years plowing is going on in Nebraska at Christmas.

DENVER, Colo., Dec. 25.—A snowstorm which started at 6 o'clock last evening still continues. All over Northern Colorado and Wyoming the snow lies from six inches to a foot deep.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 25.—A mild blizzard swept over Central Kansas today. Snow began falling shortly after midnight last night and kept steadily falling all day and tonight. The snow in many places is six inches deep. Tonight it is very cold.

HERDIC PLUNGES INTO THE RIVER.

One Man Is Drowned and the Horse and Vehicle Are Lost.

BOSTON, Mass., Dec. 25.—A herdic driven by Edward Wilson, containing Austin E. Snow and Miss Lillian A. Nute, both popular young people of East Boston who were returning from a theater, went into the river from the deck of the ferryboat Winthrop about 10:30 tonight. Snow was drowned and the horse and the herdic were both lost. Wilson and Miss Nute were rescued.

Attempt to Blow Up Church.

RICHMOND, Va., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—An attempt was made to blow up Laurel Hill Church, near Staunton. Dynamite was placed under the building. The lamps and windows were broken and the organ moved from its position.

CLIFF HOUSE IS GONE.

FAMOUS CALIFORNIA HOTEL IS DESTROYED BY A FIRE.

Hot Blaze Makes Quick Work of the Big Frame Structure, but the Adolph Sutro Bath-Houses, Which Cost $500,000, Are Saved—Strong Wind Makes the Work of the Fire Department from San Francisco Futile—The Loss Is About $20,000.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Dec. 25.—The Cliff House burned tonight. Adolph Sutro's big bath-house, recently completed at a cost of $500,000, was threatened.

There were no means of fighting fire at the Cliff House and the nearest fire engine was four miles away.

The fire commenced at about 8:30 tonight and at 9 o'clock half of the Cliff House had been destroyed. The Cliff House had a world-wide reputation, as it overlooked the seal rocks and was part of the possessions of Adolph Sutro, San Francisco's Mayor-elect. The buildings of the Cliff House were frame tructures and were used as restaurants, saloons, and curio shops. In addition there were wide balconies from which the seals could be viewed. One hundred feet north are the new salt water baths and connecting the two buildings is a row of sheds and fences. The baths are immense frame structures capable of holding 20,000 people and are the largest in the world. They have been in course of construction for three years, and a month ago were opened to the public. On the heights above the Cliff House are Sutro's private residence and magnificent grounds, the latter of which are open constantly as a park to the public. The Cliff House buildings were built thirty years ago, and no visitor ever went away from San Francisco without first going to the Cliff House and looking at the seals.

At 9:30 the Cliff House was a mass of ruins. The fire had uncontrolled headway and speedily burned itself out. The baths are no longer in danger. The monetary loss is not great, probably not over $20,000.

HEAVY LOSS BY FIRE IN LUMBER.

Damage of $125,000 Christmas Morning in Burlington, Vt.

BURLINGTON, Vt., Dec. 25.—A fire which started last night in the lath shed connected with a big lumber yard owned by J. R. Booth was not got under control until 4 o'clock this morning, after it had done damage estimated at $150,000. From the lath shed the flames spread to the surrounding lumber and six acres was burned over. All the lumber sheds were destroyed and a heavy wind carried the fire to the mills owned by W. and G. E. Crane, which were burned. Twenty cars standing on the Central Vermont tracks loaded with lumber and merchandise, and the Central Vermont engine house, were also burned. Almost 2,000,000 feet of lumber were destroyed. The insurance is estimated at about $125,000.

ALBANY, N. Y., Dec. 25.—The upper portion of the handsome six-story building of the Young Men's Christian Association, adjoining the famous Kenmore Hotel, and located in the heart of the business district a North Pearl and Steuben streets, was gutted by fire tonight. The fire was discovered in the elevator shaft at 7:30 o'clock and before the firemen arrived had spread over the entire upper part of the building, and at one time it looked as though the whole block would be consumed. A general alarm was sounded and the firemen succeeded in confining the flames to the three top floors. The ground floor was leased to several merchants, and their damage by water is heavy. The loss will reach nearly $60,000 and is divided as follows:

Young Men's Christian Association, $20,000; Kenmore Hotel, $15,000; H. B. Dickinson, dealer in furs, $12,000; Meyrowitz Brothers, jewelers; Singer Sewing-Machine company; F. L. Hunk, jeweler, $10,000 each; fully insured.

The building was finely decorated and handsomely furnished, and cost nearly $150,000. It was a gift to the association from James B. Jermain, the philanthropist of West Troy, N. Y.

MARSHALLTOWN, Ia., Dec. 25.—The Marshall vinegar and pickle works, owned by Joseph Holmes, was destroyed by fire this morning. Loss, $25,000; no insurance, the latter having run out two weeks ago. The plant had just been sold to George De Redhead of Des Moines.

SOUTH SEA LEGENDS OF FIRE.

A Whale and an Air Dragon Each Believed to Have Originated Flame.

The South Sea Islanders tell a curious story of the origin of fire. If they are to be believed, says the St. Louis *Republic*, they came in possession of that useful element in the following manner: A great whale was once washed ashore upon one of their islands during the prevalence of a terrible hurricane. The monster became entangled in a grove of tallow trees (a species of evergreens whose branches easily ignite), and, while gnashing his teeth in his impotent rage, struck off a spark which lighted the grove and consumed both trees and whale. Fires which are said to have been perpetuated since the day of the "great whale fire" may yet be seen burning in many parts of the island.

Another fire legend, believed in by the inhabitants of the islands to the north of the ones in which the "great whale fire" is preserved, is to the effect that a great air dragon (probably lightning) breathed upon a tallow tree and set its branches on fire. From the coals left from this fire they learned of its great value, and have ever since used the element for domestic purposes and in their religious ceremonies. They also have a tradition that the time will come when the dragon will return for the fire, and that no man will be able to withstand him and save the sacred spark except he be a person born with pink eyes, fair skin, and white hair. For this reason the birth of an albino is always hailed as a good omen, and his or her person guarded with jealous care, so as to preserve life to its utmost limit. Marionette mentions seeing a "fire god" or "fire guard" (albino) while on his visit to the islands, who was believed to be at least 150 years old, and who had always been provided for by the tribe.

Reffinesque, who made South Sea Island myths and legends a study for years, is of the opinion that the return of the dragon for his fire is symbolic of death and the flight of the spirit.

STEALING HIS OWN PROPERTY.

Curiosity Shown by a Man and His Friends.

New York *Tribune*: A reckless man left an apple in a bag on his desk in a room where several people sit. An office boy "peeped" into the bag, hovered longingly around it, finally brought another boy around to share the temptation, asked if anybody owned the apple, and then assured that the apple belonged to nobody in the world, promptly fell. There seems to be something in the theory that crime, like misery, loves company, for the youngster divided the apple with the other boy, making him party to the theft. Not content with this, he placed a piece of coal in the paper, closed the top and replaced the bag on the desk. The rightful owner of the apple came in a minute later, and seeing the office boy and the bag containing the apple, as he supposed, he picked up the latter and held it out.

"Here's an apple I saved for you," he said, and he handed the bag to the boy.

Honesty is the—but everybody knows what it is, and that office boy looked truly conscience-stricken that he had divided the apple when he might have had it all!

The Christmas Shopper.

See the maiden Christmas shopping—
Rushing, pushing, scarcely stopping;
Hither, thither, flitting, flying,
Looking much and little buying;
Weeks of labor, strain intense;
Sum expended, sixty cents.
—*Kansas City Times.*

The Modern Standard.

"Why did you say he was better than any of your other husbands?"

"He furnished the most conclusive grounds for divorce."—*Detroit Tribune.*

RECENT DISCOVERIES IN SIBERIA.

Explorations of a Russian Baron, Covering Three Thousand Miles.

New York *Sun*: One of the most successful explorations of recent years was Baron Toll's expedition in 1893 to Arctic Siberia and the new Siberian islands. This enterprise was organized by the St. Petersburg Academy of Sciences, and its primary purpose was to investigate the report of a Siberian merchant that the perfect body of a mammoth had been discovered near the Arctic Sea. Although many fragments of these animals have been found, the bodies or even the skeletons have rarely been in a state of good preservation, and the St. Petersburg Academy of Sciences has more than once demonstrated its willingness to investigate the reports that such prizes were attainable. There is always a large probability that these reports are inaccurate, and Baron Toll was to examine not only the mammoth find, but also to explore the very little known tundra region west of the Lena River.

The hopes with regard to the mammoth were not fulfilled. The spot indicated was some distance inland, directly south of the New Siberian Islands. Small pieces of wool-bearing skin, parts of the extremities and the lower jaw of a young mammoth were dug from the recent alluvial sands that had covered them after they had been washed by the Sanga-Yulyakh River out of the post-tertiary beds in which they were originally buried. The skull was broken and the tusks had, of course, become the spoil of some hunter. In his subsequent journeys Baron Toll, with his comrade, Lieut. Shileiko, visited the New Siberian Islands and explored the Arctic tundras for nearly 50 degrees of longitude. In the most southern of the New Siberian Islands Baron Toll found under the permanent ice a sedimentary deposit made in sweet water, and thus apparently found where this island was a part of the mainland. In this deposit, mixed with pieces of willow and the bones of mammoths and other post-tertiary mammals, were complete trees, fifteen feet long, with leaves and canes. This interesting discovery shows that at the time when the mammoth wandered over Northern Asia and Europe tree vegetation reached the 74° of latitude, and so its northern limit was at least 200 miles north of the line that now marks its boundary in that direction.

The Baron makes some interesting observations on the present animal life of the islands. He says the only winter inhabitants of the archipelago are white mice, which he found there in great quantities in the spring. They furnish abundant food to one or two varieties of gulls, and also to white bears, which were frequently met. The mice were in a state of feverish activity, traveling from one island to another, and making the long journey over the ice to and from the continent, while geese and gulls, which abandon the islands in the fall, were returning to their summer haunts.

The explorer observed some of the vagaries of the Arctic spring and summer climate. When Baron Toll made his first visit to the islands in May, 1889, the temperature was far below the freezing point. At the same period last year, however, warm, rainy days were the forerunner of summer, and two months later on the coast of the Arctic Ocean in latitude 72° the temperature was 93° Fahrenheit above zero, rivaling the dog days of this latitude. The heat intensified the plague of gnats, and the Baron thinks he has discovered the real usefulness of these pests in the Siberian tundras. He says they greatly annoy the wild reindeer, keep them on the move, and drive them within convenient reach of the few scattered inhabitants of that region; so gnats and mosquitoes, he thinks, serve a useful purpose as rounders up of game for the benefit of the Asiatic cousins of our Esquimaux.

Geologists will find much of interest in the record of Baron Toll's work in the region west of the Lena River drained by the Anabar, a region that has not been visited by a European for more than 150 years. Here and there in Northern Siberia have been found, isolated or in bowlders, specimens of that widespread fossil of many varieties, the ammonite; but Baron Toll in the Anabar basin first saw it in its appropriate geological horizon, and he was thus able to learn its proper place in the succession of fossils of mesozoic time. He has been the first also to discover traces of glaciation in Northern Siberia. In one cliff in Anabar Bay he found the cretaceous deposits covered with angular basalt bowlders twenty or more feet in diameter, many of them polished and scratched. The original location of these fragments was about 270 miles northwest of the place where they are found, and there is no doubt that they form a moraine.

During his work Baron Toll rode hundreds of miles on the backs of reindeer, and proved that the tundras may be crossed at any time of the year in this manner. The reindeer easily cross the swampiest places, and if the traveler has in addition a boat made of a poplar tree or three larch planks for crossing the rivers he need not fear meeting any impediment in the Siberian tundras. The results of the expedition were "over 3,000 miles of survey based upon thirty-eight positions astronomically determined; nine months of meteorological observations in the tundras; measurements of elevations above the sea along the whole route; many photographs and very rich collections, botanical, zoölogical, and ethnological." The achievements of these two excellent explorers in a region embracing nearly 50° of longitude show that even the most desolate parts of the world are fertile fields of study for those who are properly equipped for the work.

HOMES OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.

How They Are Distinguished from Other Residences.

Woman at Home: Those who have crossed the threshold of Marlborough House know that it is distinguished from other houses not by its stateliness, but by a quite peculiar atmosphere of comfort which the Princess of Wales manages to diffuse wherever she may be. The Prince's own room is perhaps the most pleasant of any, full of charming pictures (the Prince, by the way, is a real connoisseur of British and foreign works), and with tiger skins covering the floor. The young Princesses take the greatest possible pride in those rooms set apart for them. Indeed, one of their favorite amusements is to decorate their own and their friend's boudoirs, and many are the little gifts they generously bestow upon those not well able to afford pretty things, but who have as great a love for them as themselves. Sandringham may more really be called the home of the royal couple. The estate is one of the best managed in all the kingdom, and is capitally placed for shooting and the sports in which the Prince and his son most delight. The estate originally cost its owner something like £220,000. Within there is an aspect of perfect comfort. Tea is served in the hall, and a very substantial tea it is, consisting of cakes, sandwiches, caviare, and delicacies of all sorts. A few seasons ago the favorite dish was a cockle soup, very scientifically prepared.

The dining-room leads to the billiard-room, where the men of the house party spend the evening, and beyond is the ballroom, of which the Prince is quite especially proud, the building and decorations being entirely after his own plans. As you cross the hall from these rooms a quaint cracked voice cries, "Hip! Hip! Hurrah! God save the Queen!" and turning, you see a little parrot in its cage, which you are told is a first favorite with the Princess of Wales. In the drawing-room photographs of members of the royal family, their friends, and of literary and artistic celebrities abound. The Princess of Wales designed, and very ingeniously, a pretty screen to hold a great number of photographs. The Prince is equally pleased to show you a sofa with a movable table in the middle, an idea of his own which he submitted to his "artistic trades-man" to carry out. Up-stairs is the Princess's boudoir. It is crowded with pretty and interesting things which have been sent to her Royal Highness from all parts of the world. Bond street, the Rue de la Paix, the Friedrich Strasse, the Bazaar at Cairo, and the most remote of treasure mines are all equally represented. The Princess is never so happy as when at Sandringham, where she leads the life of any ordinary English lady. Driving is her special delight, and when some intimate friend, say the Marquise d'Hautepool (before her marriage Miss Julia Stoner, the daughter of a favorite lady in waiting), is invited to the hall the Princess goes down to the station to meet her in a dogcart quite unattended, herself handling the ribbons.

Killed a Dancer.

EUFAULA, I. T., Dec. 25.—Twelve miles west of here last night, while a party of dancers were making merry, an unknown man stepped to the door of the hall and taking deliberate aim shot and killed J. H. Hennifeld, a farmer who was engaged in the dance. During the excitement which followed the murderer escaped.

Good Idea.

Doctors' prescriptions must not be written in Latin in France.

DOING A GHOST DANCE

ROSEBUD INDIANS SAID TO BE GROWING HILARIOUS AGAIN.

Their Curious Religious Orgies Are Reported in Full Blast—Big Turkey and High Shield, Sioux Chiefs, Are Reticent About the Matter—The Latter Says if the Indians Are Dancing They Are Only Doing What They Have a Right to Do—What the Chiefs Say.

ROSEBUD AGENCY, S. D., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—The first information made public by the Indians concerning the spirited ghost dancing said to have been going on for several weeks among the Indians of this and Pine Ridge reservations was given out today through interviews with Big Turkey and High Shield, Sioux chiefs who were leaders of the hostiles in the 1891 war, and men of great influence in their tribes. The Indians have been very reticent about the matter and heretofore have absolutely refused to talk with the whites on the subject. The chiefs were seen at their camps. Big Turkey at first refused to talk, but after a little while said:

"I do not believe that my people will be so foolish as to go on the warpath again; they may be holding councils and dances. I want to learn all I can and not while away my time in dancing and foolishness. Gen. Miles told me a great many good things. I have them on my heart and remember them. I will tell you one thing, if the government keeps its promise the Indian will keep his. We want to get what was promised, not one-half of it. I try to do the best I can and teach my children and young men it is wrong to fight. They should have schools, not away from us, but here on this reservation, where they could learn a trade, and when they have advanced far enough, the government should give them the work to do and let them receive pay for it. This will make them like white people; they will be glad to do it and make our hearts glad.

"We have been promised from year to year that we would get a boarding school. Why don't we get it? You ask the Great Father to answer us this. Also one of our people is sentenced to be hanged in the Black Hills the end of this month. It makes them feel very bad, and that is why some say the young men are dancing the ghost dance. If they are dancing I don't know it.

"You remember four years ago when we had the big council at Pine Ridge Agency I told Maj. Lee that I would not go on the warpath again. I kept my word, and the Great Father should help and pity us, and let our young people who are growing up learn to support themselves. We are taking our lands in severalty, which is good for us. We know how much each one has and we fence it. The Great Father should give us now what he promised those who took their land. If I know of any ghost dancing I will send for you, and you can see it. Our people are not bad. It is the bad white people who make trouble for us. We want to live in peace, do what is right, and the government should do the same. You can tell the Great Father so through the big paper, and I know he will listen to us, as I am telling the truth and mean what I say."

High Shield was inclined to be reticent about what was going on, and would neither affirm or deny that ghost dancing was in progress on the reservation. He said, however, if the Indians did dance they had a right to. The white man worships God in the way he likes, and he sees no reason why the Indian could not worship God in the way he wanted to.

"Some of our people," he said, "worship God by dancing the ghost dance. Why should they be stopped? It is not fair to the Indians. The government has made so many treaties with us. Have they ever kept them? The government made a treaty with us. The agent was sent here to give us our lands in severalty, and he is doing it as fast as he can. Some must be surveyed, but why don't the government give us what is promised to us? We gave our land, we gave them the Black Hills, we gave all our best lands. We have no water on our reservation and we can raise no crops. We were promised we should have artesian wells. Our agent has done all he can to get them for us."

DEATH OF MRS. CORDELIA BARKER.

Wealthy Chicago Woman Dies Suddenly at Michigan City, Ind.

Mrs. Cordelia Barker, who died Monday at the residence of her son, John H. Barker, in Michigan City, Ind., was for a quarter of a century a resident of Chicago. Mrs. Barker controlled property in this city estimated at a value of $1,000,000. For years she lived at 1607 Michigan avenue. Saturday afternoon a fortnight's visit was undertaken to Michigan City, where her death occurred early Monday morning from heart failure. The funeral will be held in Michigan City this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, the service to be conducted by Dr. McPherson of the Second Presbyterian Church of this city. A special train for relatives and friends will leave the Twenty-second Street Station this morning at 10:30 o'clock, and will return late this afternoon. Mrs. Barker was born at Sandy Hill, N. Y., and was 76 years of age. Mrs. F. C. Austin, No. 29 Bellevue place, and Mr. Barker of Michigan City are the surviving children.

Rudolph Nunnemacher.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Rudolph Nunnemacher, Vice-President of the First National Bank of this city, died today at Meran, Tyrol. He was one of Milwaukee's wealthiest and shrewdest financiers and he had been in the banking business in this city since 1869. He was President of the Merchants' Exchange Bank from 1880 until one year ago, when he consolidated his bank with the First National and retired from active business. During the last five years on account of ill-health he has spent much of his time in Europe. He was an art connoisseur, and had one of the finest private collections of paintings in the western country. He was 46 years of age, and leaves a wife and four children, who will inherit several millions.

Col. Sol Palmer.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 25.—Col. Sol Palmer, one of the oldest telegraphers in the country, died here last night. Col. Palmer had been for twenty years the Superintendent of Construction of the Western Union Telegraph company. During the civil war he was a United States lineman, and ever since that time had been employed by the Western Union. His age was 74 years and he was the oldest telegrapher west of the Allegheny Mountains. He had been feeble for the last two months and died of old age.

Daniel L. Libbey.

OSHKOSH, Wis., Dec. 25.—Daniel L. Libbey died this morning. He was President of the National Union Bank, of the Williamson-Libbey Company, and several other local concerns. He was born in New Hampshire in 1823. He made a fortune in California during the gold fever and came to Oshkosh in 1855.

Mrs. Mary Ballance Collins.

PEORIA, Ill., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Mrs. Mary Ballance Collins, wife of Holdrege O. Collins, for twenty years an attorney of Chicago, but now of Los Angeles, Cal., died yesterday morning at the home of her mother, Mrs. Julia M. Ballance, in this city. She was 43 years of age and leaves two children.

Obituary Notes.

Mrs. Bluford E. Brooks is dead at Charleston, Ill.

Mrs. William Shedd, aged 84 years, died at Fairbury, Ill.

Abandons Her Children.

MUNCIE, Ind., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Mrs. Lucinda Ross secured a divorce from Dr. J. C. Ross last evening and judgment for $500 alimony. Two hours afterward she was married to a Madison County resident and now the doctor does not want to pay the $500. In the marriage she abandons a fine home and a large family of children.

Apollinaris

"THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS."

Received the HIGHEST AWARD at the WORLD'S FAIR, and at the ANTWERP EXHIBITION.

TAKES A GLASS BATH.

RICHARD FARBER THINKS A DOOR IS A SWIMMING POOL.

He Plunges Into What He Supposes Is Water Only to Find It's a Glass Panel to a Door—Peculiar Affair Takes Place Near the Schiller Theater—Victim of the Hallucination Is Rendered Unconscious, but Miraculously Escapes Death—St. Paul Road Wants a Safety Crossing.

Pedestrians in the vicinity of the Schiller Theater, shortly before 6 o'clock last evening, were astonished to see a man dive headlong through the door at No. 103 Randolph street, leading to the restaurant in the basement of the building, at the left of the entrance to the theater. A crowd quickly gathered about the entrance to the restaurant, and the amazement at the action of the man was increased when it was found that, though unconscious, he was not fatally injured. His name is Richard Farber. He was crazed by drink, and his actions indicated that he had become possessed with the idea that he was about to plunge into a swimming pool. He fell with considerable force upon the stairs leading into the restaurant, and striking upon his head was rendered unconscious. His face and neck were badly cut by broken glass. He was taken to the County Hospital, and after his wounds were dressed was brought back to the Harrison Street Station, where he was locked up and booked for disorderly conduct. Chief Brennan was standing in front of the Schiller Theater Building and witnessed Farber's peculiar act. He hastened into a drug store and notified the Central police, and the ambulance was sent to take Farber away. Farber was on the opposite side of the street when he became possessed of the strange notion. He ran wildly across the street toward the restaurant, and when within five feet of the glass door, leading from the sidewalk into the basement, he gave a plunge, as if diving in water, and crashed through the upper panel of the door. The broken glass gave him many deep cuts on the face and hands. He fell on the stairs and rolled out upon the floor of the room. There were several men in the restaurant. They ran and picked up Farber, who was bleeding and unconscious. He was carried into the saloon and a physician called. Meanwhile Chief Brennan had summoned the ambulance and Farber was taken to the hospital. When he regained consciousness the police could learn but little from him. He told his name, but refused to tell where he lived. He is a German, 38 years of age.

WANTS PROTECTION FOR PASSENGERS.

St. Paul Road Insists on a Safety Crossing at Fullerton Avenue.

No attempt was made by the North Chicago Street railway company yesterday to force its tracks across the St. Paul road at Fullerton avenue. But the St. Paul people kept two trains in waiting at the crossing all day in order to intercept any attempt that might be made by Mr. Yerkes' men to lay his tracks across those of the St. Paul road. "The St. Paul company has obtained an injunction to restrain Mr. Yerkes from putting in the crossing," said Yardmaster Mahoney, "but it was thought best to keep two trains here just the same, lest the street railway company would attempt to violate the injunction. The trouble is simply this: The St. Paul road wants Mr. Yerkes to stand half the expense of putting in what is known as the block system of crossing. If this is put in it will be impossible for a collision to occur. The Yerkes people don't want to do this. The St. Paul road insists on the best protection for its passengers that money can buy. This much is certain, however, the street railway will never cross the line of the St. Paul road unless the safety crossing is used."

STRANGE DEATH OF JOHN GILFOYLE.

People at His Lodgings Say He Expired of Hunger.

Considerable mystery appears to surround the death of John Gilfoyle, who it is claimed died of hunger at his lodgings, No. 3808 Armour avenue, and whose brother is Michael Gilfoyle, said to be a wealthy sugar merchant in New York City. At 9 o'clock yesterday morning a young man rushed into the office of Dr. Oliver Z. Nobert at No. 3801 State street and asked him to go at once to No. 3808 Armour avenue, where he said a man was dying. Dr. Nobert says that he arrived in Gilfoyle's room within twenty minutes after he had been called. When he touched the man he declared life was extinct and the body was cold. Though he would not make a positive statement, the doctor thought Gilfoyle had been dead at least an hour before his arrival there. "There were several persons in the room when I came there," said Doctor Nobert last night, "and all of them appeared to act strangely. A young woman who was there told me the man had died of starvation, but he was a stout and apparent healthy man, and I doubt that he starved to death. I refused to issue a death certificate and notified the police of my opinion in the case."

Gilfoyle boarded with a woman named Mrs. Lindholm, who herself is poor. She and her boarder occupied two dingy little rooms in the rear of the building. Mrs. Lindholm had left the place Sunday to visit some friends on the North Side and Gilfoyle was alone. Mrs. F. McDonald, who owns the building where Gilfoyle lived, said last night she saw Gilfoyle Saturday night when he came to her house and asked her to give him something to eat. He was behind in his rent, and she had given him food several times during the winter. After he had finished his meal Saturday Gilfoyle left and was not seen again alive.

Mrs. Mary Hughes, who occupies a room opposite Gilfoyle's, said she heard the man's moans during Monday night and yesterday morning. She told her son of the strange noise yesterday morning and he together with Patrick Donovan broke into the room. Donovan said last night that Gilfoyle was dying as he supposed, and asserted he discerned a beating of the pulse. But when Dr. Nobert arrived twenty minutes later the body was cold and stiffening.

The Stanton avenue police went to work on the case and found that Gilfoyle had a wife and son living at No. 16 Ray street. Owing to some family difficulties they had not lived together for several years. John Gilfoyle Jr., who is 16 years old, identified his father's remains last night. "Yes, that is father," he sobbed piteously as he looked at the remains. The boy said his mother was suffering from inflammatory rheumatism and was unable to move. His father was 48 years old. "I have an aunt here in the city, but I don't know where she lives," said the boy; "her name is Kate Mansfield. I have an uncle in New York, too, but I don't know where he lives, either. He is in the sugar business, and that is all I know about him."

SMALLPOX VICTIM AT LIBERTY.

Samuel G. Fidler Shows His "Rash" to a Policeman and Is Taken In.

Samuel G. Fidler, No. 2549 Armour avenue, entered the Harrison Street Station yesterday afternoon and asked where he could find a physician.

"What's the matter with you?" asked Desk Sergeant Murphy.

"That's what I want to know," Fidler replied. "I'm breaking out."

The man raised his hat and a marked rash covered his high forehead and face. He was sent to the ambulance house and examined by Policeman Harrington, who surmised the man was suffering with smallpox. He notified the Health Department and in a short time Dr. Garrott arrived at the station and made an examination. He pronounced the case one of smallpox and Fidler was sent to the pest house. He is a painter and said he had been ill for five days.

RAID ON A CHINESE GAMBLING DEN.

Wah Lee, the Keeper, and Fifteen Others Put Under Lock and Key.

Officers Alex and McCarthy of the Harrison Street Police Station raided a Chinese gambling den, kept by Wah Lee in the basement at No. 313 State street, at 8:30 o'clock last evening. They arrested sixteen players, including Wah Lee, and locked them up at the Harrison Street Police Station. There were twenty players in the room engaged in playing "chafe," a dice game, when the officers stationed themselves one at the rear and the other at the front of the place. Both entered the room at the same time. There was a frantic effort to escape on the part of the Celestials and some show of resistance to arrest was made. One of the players picked up an unlighted lamp and threw it at Officer Alex. He warded it off and received a bad cut on the hand from the broken chimney. Four of the players succeeded in getting away. Another was found hidden in a trunk and another in a closet. Wah Lee was booked as keeper and the others as inmates of a gambling-house.

THEY MISS ONE OR TWO OF THE NAMES.

Jeffersonian Club Committee's Wise Selection of Officers Is Made.

The committee appointed by the members of the Jeffersonian club, consisting of Jesse Sherwood, Chairman; Judge Prindiville, Jacob Richards, William Joyce, and Frank Gaulter, to select a list to be voted for as officers of the club at the election Saturday night next will post their selection Thursday in the club rooms, No. 2624 Wabash avenue. The selections are as follows:

President, Judge Adams A. Goodrich; First Vice-President, James Woods; Second Vice-President, Judge J. K. Prindiville; Secretary, Frank Gaulter; Treasurer, John C. Schubert.

Two directors from each ward in the South Side, twenty-five in all, were selected as a Board of Directors. The committee invites a rigid investigation into the choice made, and the members have said if the list selected is not satisfactory they will gladly support any list that is better. An opposition ticket for the benefit it will do the club is invited.

IN COLLISION WITH A CABLE TRAIN.

Reckless Driving Causes Serious Injuries to Two Brewery Teamsters.

Ernest Bowers and William Adams, who live at Union and Kinzie streets, are at Alexian Brothers' Hospital suffering from injuries which resulted, it is said, from their reckless driving. They are drivers of a wagon belonging to the Waukesha Spring Brewery company. While under the influence of liquor, it is said, last evening at 7:45 o'clock they tried to cross Wells street at Huron while a Wells street cable train was crossing Huron street. The pole of the wagon crashed through the side of a car, breaking several panes of glass, and both men were thrown to the pavement. Bowers was cut about the head and was rendered unconscious. Adams' right arm was broken. Their wounds are not serious. There were several passengers in the car, but beyond a severe jolting and some fright they were not affected by the accident.

FIRE DESTROYS A FINE RESIDENCE.

Edward Littlefield's House Is Gutted—Loss, $15,000; Insurance, $11,000.

Fire at an early hour yesterday morning destroyed the residence of Edward Littlefield, No. 270 East Sixty-first street. Mr. Littlefield is a member of the firm of Littlefield & Co., general insurance agents, with offices in the Monadnock Building. The family were absent, having gone away to spend Christmas, and there was no one in the house. The firemen quickly responded, but in spite of their efforts the fire gutted the building. The flames were kept from spreading to the surrounding structures. The fire is supposed to have originated from an overheated furnace in the basement. Mr. Littlefield estimates the loss on the building and contents at $15,000. He carried an insurance of $11,000. Among the articles burned were many which can not be replaced.

Runaway Horse Hurts a Baby.

While 12-year-old Lillie Jones was wheeling her baby cousin, Percy Jones, along Duncan Park, near the latter's home, last evening a runaway horse attached to a buggy dashed down on them and striking the baby's carriage overturned it and threw Miss Jones and her charge to the pavement. The horse kept up his mad race, while the neighbors picked up the baby and the little girl. The infant was badly cut about the face and body, while Miss Jones escaped with several bad scratches.

Fireman Is Killed.

George D. Huntley, a Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific fireman, met death late Monday night. He was stationed in the yards at Blue Island and was on the tender of his engine when he fell off. The engineer did not notice him and at the same instant started the engine. Huntley was dragged ten feet before he was discovered between the driving wheels. Huntley had lived with his wife in South Englewood, but the latter is now visiting her parents in Elgin. She was notified of his death.

Enjoyment for Incurables.

A pantomime and musical was given by the King's Daughters of St. Paul's Church, Kenwood, at the Home for Incurables, Fifty-sixth street and Ellis avenue, yesterday morning. F. D. Mitchell, Superintendent of the institution, presided at the dinner table. Toasts were responded to by several members of the home.

Killed by a Train.

John Nash, No. 2113 Grove street, was struck by a Chicago and Alton freight engine at Twenty-second street late Monday night and instantly killed. His body was removed to the county morgue.

RAVAGES OF FIERCE GRAY WOLVES.

They Are Killing Livestock in Gallatin County, Montana.

Helena (Mont.) *Herald:* The gray wolves are on the rampage in the northern part of Gallatin County, Montana. Already they have killed hundreds of calves, and in some instances have been known to attack steers and cows that became separated from the herd. The gray wolf is the fiercest of his species, and many a man in the great woods of the East and North has been killed by them. A few days ago a farmer in the northern part of the county shut two large-sized colts in a corral while he took his team to a field. When he came back after the colts a few hours later he found both had been killed by wolves. Another stockman, while riding over the hills, came across two large steers that had been carrying on an unequal fight with wolves. The steers were surrounded by a number of the big gray creatures and several coyotes, which had been running the cattle about. The steers were badly bitten and they were nearly exhausted with the unequal struggle. At the appearance of the stockman the wolves and coyotes slunk away. When the winter finally sets in and it becomes a difficult matter for them to get a calf or a sheep the stockmen fear that these wolves will become desperate. They will then go in bands and will undoubtedly attack almost anything that might furnish them a meal.

Talk with Their Tails.

It is no doubt a startling conclusion, but Dr. Louis Robinson, who has been investigating the mysteries of canine language, has practically set up the theory that a dog speaks with his tail tip. In the case of all hunting dogs which pack together the tail is carried aloft and is very free in movement. There is no doubt that fox hounds habitually watch the tails of those in front of them when drawing a covert. If a faint drag is detected, suggestive of the presence of a fox, but not sufficient to be sworn to vocally, the tail of the finder is set in motion and the warmer the scent the quicker does it wag. Others seeing the signal instantly join the first, and there is an assemblage of waving tails before even the least whisper is heard. Should the drag prove a doubtful one the hounds separate again and the waving ceases, but if it grows stronger when followed up the wagging becomes more emphatic, until one after another the hounds begin to whine and give tongue and stream off in Indian file along the line of scent. When the pack is at full cry upon a strong scent the tails cease to wave, but are carried aloft in full view.—*London Dispatch.*

The Czar and Insular Vanity.

It is etiquette to predicate every virtue in the occupant of a throne on his accession to it. What the present Emperor of Russia may be, and still more what he will become under the baneful influence of irresponsible power, no one knows. It has, of course, been taken for granted that he is one of the wisest and best of human beings, and will ever become still wiser and still better each year that he lives. This is mere courtly phraseology. He probably is not better or worse than any other Russian, for his position is due to mere blind accident. But what has particularly amused me in the laudatory lucubrations respecting him in which our press has indulged is that it is deemed proof positive of his fitness for the post of Emperor of Russia that he should act not by the advice of his own Ministers, but by that of the Prince of Wales, and that he should not so much look to the interests of his own country as to those of ours. There is an insular vanity in all this which is only equaled by the lectures that our press has been addressing to him under the impression that he will read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them.—*London Truth.*

Their Length of Life.

The average life of American-built ships is eighteen years.

MAILS THAT GO FAST.

TRAINS FLY THROUGH SPACE TO REACH MISSOURI RIVER.

Railroads Breaking Records Between Chicago and Omaha—Northwestern and Burlington Place "The Tribune" in the Nebraska Metropolis in Eleven and One-Half Hours—Their Flying "Scooters" Cut the Air at a Speed That Is Tremendous.

Five hundred miles in eleven and one-half hours is the record two railroads are making nowadays between Chicago and Omaha, and as a result of this tremendous speed the people of the Nebraska metropolis get their TRIBUNES three hours earlier than they did last week.

The Northwestern and the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy are the roads that are making this remarkable time. They have been racing each other with the western mails across Illinois and Iowa for months until they have worked the schedule down about as fine as they can get it. One of the roads has just met the cut of the other, though, and it need surprise no one if the running time is made still less than it is now. Forty-four miles an hour is pretty fast going for half a day's run, but sometimes when railroads get into the cutting business, either on rates or time, they don't know where to stop.

The trains that make this remarkable time carry nothing but the mails and a little express; no passengers are wanted or allowed. And, in fact, there are few if any passengers who would take either of these "flyers," even if they were allowed, for they leave at the unholy hour of 3 o'clock in the morning. One of them goes out of the Northwestern station, on Wells street, and the other from the Union Station, on the West Side, and then they dash through the towns and cities, and across the farms of Illinois and Iowa, over the bridges spanning the Mississippi and Missouri rivers, and into Omaha at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon. Both of them carry great pouches of mail and big bundles of TRIBUNES, which are distributed all over the territory through which the two roads run. The record they are making is the best out of Chicago, and a ride on one of the trains reminds one of a trip on one of the swift "flyers" that used to dart across the country during the World's Fair.

The desire of the managers of these two roads to secure government contracts for carrying the mails led them to cut their schedules to the remarkable time these trains are now making. It is the business of the post-office people to send the mails by the roads that will carry them fastest to their destinations. For the last eleven years up to last April the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy ran a fast train of mail and express cars, and carried the great bulk of the through Western mail in addition to that distributed at towns along the line. This was not pleasing to the Northwestern managers, who finally went into the field and made a big cut under the Burlington's time. The Burlington train that had been leaving Chicago at 3 o'clock in the morning did not reach the Union Pacific transfer at Council Bluffs until 5:15 p. m. It took another fifteen minutes to get over the river into Omaha, making the time of arrival there 5:30—fourteen and a half hours after leaving Chicago. In April the Northwestern put its "Hawkeye Fast Mail" into service, starting it out of Chicago with mail and the daily papers at 3 o'clock in the morning, and making it overtake at Ames, Ia., the "Overland," which left here at 10:45 the night before. The mails were transferred to the "Overland," and in this way they were carried into Omaha and connection was made with the West and Southwest. That arrangement lasted but a short time, the Northwestern sending its mails farther along on the "Hawkeye," and carrying them to Missouri Valley, only twenty-three miles from Omaha. There was a delay at Missouri Valley and the mails did not get into Omaha any sooner than formerly.

This was dissatisfying to the Omaha people. They began to shout at once for earlier mails and clamored for the advantages fast special trains ought to give. The Burlington was the first to meet the demand by knocking an hour off its fast mail schedule from Chicago. This cut was more than the Northwestern people could stand. They came right back by arranging to send their trains through to Omaha, slicing two hours off the Burlington's schedule and landing their mails there at 2:30 in the afternoon. That was fast traveling for the Northwestern, but even harder for the Burlington to accomplish. The Northwestern carried two mail cars and an express car, and the Burlington's train included five mail cars and an express. Its line to Omaha is ten miles longer, too, than the Northwestern's. But that made no difference. If the Burlington was to compete in carrying the mails it must come down to the time made by other roads, and so the cut was made. Its trains also make the run now in eleven and a half hours—leaving Chicago at 3 o'clock in the morning and arriving at 2:30 in the afternoon. It has met the Northwestern's cut so far, but people in the service are looking for still further reductions in the running time.

"We give the mails to the road that can get them to their destination the quickest," said Night Superintendent Jampolis at the Post-office. "If one road can get the Omaha mails into Omaha ahead of other roads the fast one will get the business. It is probably the intention of these two roads in cutting under each other to see which can establish the best record and rely on that to get the business. One of the greatest benefits of this fast running comes to people in the territory along the lines of these roads who take the Chicago papers. It makes a good deal of difference in the time of day one gets his paper. It is also a help to get the through Western mails into Omaha as soon as possible. The advertisement to the railroad that has the fastest train is worth a good deal, too, and this fast running makes it lively all around."

The Burlington carries more mail to Omaha than any of the other Western roads, for the reason that it has laid itself out to get the business and has made connections that enable it to handle the mails quickly and well. The road also covers a large amount of territory, but the Northwestern has come into the field to fight for what it can get and is making things very lively.

OWL ALIGHTS ON A WINDOW-SILL.

Bird of Wisdom Escapes from a Would-Be Captor.

Scarcity of food or a desire to see a bit of urban life has driven several members of the owl family into Chicago. A barred owl, which has some difficulty in seeing by daylight, dropped on the window-sill in the third story of the Vendome Hotel, Clark and Center streets, Wednesday. He blinked at the sunlight and hooted at the noise of the cable cars until a crowd gathered in the street below. Some one got the key of the room at the window of which the owl sat. The sash was carefully raised, but the bird of wisdom lifted his feet clear of the sill just as a hand was about to close on his legs. It was as lucky for the would-be captor as for the bird, for the owl is not a creature to be held captive by the legs without a fight.

A screech owl with a voice all out of proportion to the bird's bulk added to the voices of the night for a whole week from a tree in front of the Hoyt residence, Dearborn avenue and Maple street. A few days ago he took refuge under the porch of the residence of Mrs. Annie Forstall, No. 440 Dearborn avenue. He sat there the whole day through, until some one tried to make him perch on a broom. Then he flew away disgustedly and has gone back presumably to the fields.

A boy in Lincoln Park caught a screech owl which daylight had dazed, under his hat recently. The bird was added to the park's caged collection. To balance things a Virginia owl, the great horned species, escaped from its cage in the park the same day. All attempts to capture it were unsuccessful, and finally a man with a gun went after it to secure the bird for the Academy of Sciences. The owl left the park behind it and went north before the marksman got within anything like shooting range.

The Two Do Not Always Go Together.

"He was brought up in a Bible-reading family; that's why he is so well acquainted with the scriptures."

"He is religious, then?"

"No; but he's chock full of theology."—*New York Press.*

Knew Better.

First Guest—"That woman dancing with Brown is undoubtedly handsome, but she has a marked lack of expression."

Second Guest—"I guess you never heard her express herself. She is my wife."—*Cincinnati Tribune.*

HE WAS LOYAL TO THE END.

Wonderful Fidelity to His Master of Advalorem Dexter.

Advalorem Dexter was by common consent the most "owdaciously ornery, triferlin' nigger" in Gates County, N. C. He was young, healthy, and strong, but unmitigatedly lazy and utterly unreliable.

Maj. Hiram Dexter, his master, had vainly sought by all known human agencies to correct these defects in Advalorem's character. He hired him out to neighboring planters of acknowledged severe methods of discipline, but the results were always the same—an illimitable amount of rawhiding and return home within a month.

Finally his reputation became so bad that nobody would have him, even though he was offered without charge. His master threatened him with that terrible bête noire of all negro slaves of border States, shipment to the cane fields of Louisiana, but this did not move him. He would not work except when he felt like it, and this disposition came only at long intervals.

Growing desperate, Maj. Dexter took him to Gatesville at the regular January first "hire-and-sale" day of slaves and put him upon the block. Buyers, however, knew Advalorem; so that not a single bid was made for him. The Major would gladly have given him away, but nobody would have him. He did think of the poorhouse, but masters under the law were required to care for their own "chattels," the almshouse being only for those who were born free. An overseer of exceptional brutality was engaged; yet the daily floggings he administered only served to make Advalorem more shiftless and shambling.

Being at heart a humane and considerate man, the Major ultimately discharged the overseer and settled to the conviction that Advalorem might as well be suffered to follow his own devices and desires. The poor wretch did not lie or steal or get drunk, nor did he appear to be guilty of other vices that were but too common among slaves; he was simply unconscionably lazy without any appreciable sense of slavish duty.

Then, too, Maj. Dexter observed that Advalorem had a blind devotion for the family of his master. He was very fond of fishing and trapping, in which he was most successful, and the best results of his skill were invariably brought in and laid at the feet of "missus" or "young marser," according as the game was large or small.

A year or so after his futile attempt to sell the idle fellow the war broke out and Maj. Dexter went into the Southern army. Advalorem begged piteously to go with his master, but the latter, mindful of the negro's unreliability, declined to accept his services. Just before he left, however, he said in a spirit of levity:

"I leave you behind, Ad. to take care of your mistress and the children. Mind that you do it well."

To his astonishment the negro accepted this trust as a sacred obligation. He became serious in manner, renounced all his old associations, and gave himself heart and soul to his new duties.

Thenceforward he gave up his long explorations through the woods; no more did he venture in his canoe up the waters of the Chowan, the Blackwater, or the Nottaway. He felt himself a soldier on guard, and he never left the house for any purpose.

Mrs. Dexter, who was at first inclined to regard his conduct as a caprice, nevertheless directed that he be not interfered with; yet as time passed she acquired confidence and trust from the solitude and extreme watchfulness of her guard. In all weather, rain of summer and snow-spirts of winter, Advalorem slept upon the front piazza of the mansion, his body stretched across the threshold. The kind mistress wished to make him a pallet upon the oak floor of the great hall, but he knew his humble place and kept it. Throughout the day he stalked about the yard with a large ax upon his shoulder, and he slept with the formidable weapon by his side.

Time passed, during which the accident of war made this section a sort of "debatable ground," invading bands of Federals passing one day and Confederates another. The great swamp afforded secure hiding places for deserters from both armies, who banded themselves together and made forays upon the unprotected inhabitants.

Maj., now Col., Dexter slipped in home upon a short furlough. He became very uneasy when he learned the real situation. Advalorem endeavored to reassure him.

"You jis tote you'sel' back ter Gin'rul Lee, Marse Hi'um. I's er lookin' arter missus 'n' de chillun."

Col. Dexter smiled at this boast, but he was so considerate as to conceal it from the negro.

When his master returned to his command Advalorem grew if possible more watchful. He met every stranger who called, demanded his business, and followed him closely about until he left the premises.

One night every negro upon the plantation slipped away and went inside the Union lines. They said nothing to Advalorem of their purpose, knowing that he would betray them.

From that hour the negro assumed control of everything. He insisted upon doing all the absolutely necessary work, such as feeding the stock and chopping wood and actually installed himself as cook and laundryman. Mrs. Dexter protested in vain that she could employ help.

"Youse don' want no strainge niggers wastin' 'n' mommuckin erroun heah, Missus. Marse Hi'um done put me in charge."

One September night in 1864 Advalorem lay down early upon his old blanket. He had been working very hard all day and was soon fast asleep. His slumber was uneasy; an owl, perched in a mimosa in the yard, awoke him with its dissonant cry. Again he fell away, but this time he was aroused by the deep hoarse baying of hounds on a neighboring plantation. Fitfully he turned about as the dog in its sleep, now dozing and then lifting his head and looking stupidly about him for a moment; but at last all nature became quiet and he passed into a profound slumber. One, two, three hours passed, when he awoke with a convulsive start and listened.

An agonized cry burst upon his ears. It was the dear voice of his mistress calling his name and bidding him come to the rescue.

Seizing his ax and bounding to his feet like a tigress when her young are in danger, he opened the great door, which was never locked. Springing into the broad hall, that was somewhat dimly lighted by a lamp which hung from the ceiling, his quick eye took in the mistress standing on the stairway in her nightrobe wringing her hands in mortal distress, while in a corner of the hall his young master, a boy of 12, was bravely contending with a group of ill-looking men who were engaged in binding the lad with a rope. Advalorem did not pause to count them, but with an encouraging cry:

"Don' you fret, Missus. Ad's ercomin'," rushed dauntlessly forward.

A sharp blinding report rang out, another, and another, but, like a demon, the black, with blazing eyes, forged ahead until he reached the desecrators of his dear master's home.

There was a bright gleam of broad steel in the air, a frightful expenditure of strength, and a man fell to the floor with his skull cloven through and through. Then followed a wild scene of confusion; knives flashed, pistol shots rang out in quick succession, and a horrible, crunching, crushing sound was heard now and then. Presently all became still.

The poor mother had fainted away on the landing of the stairs; George, who had eluded his captors in the confusion that followed the negro's attack and almost miraculously escaped the bullets that sped about the hall, went forward in quest of his courageous protector. Four men, great, desperate-looking fellows, who proved to be the most notorious of the band of deserters that had terrorized the neighborhood for a year or more, lay dead upon the floor, their heads literally split in two. A little further away he found Advalorem, clutching his bloody ax and bleeding from a dozen wounds. He lay upon his face, but raised it a moment when he heard his young master, and said feebly but triumphantly:

"Marser—done—know—he—c'u'd—trus' ol' Ad." Then his head fell and he was dead.

In the old family graveyard of the Dexters, not the one set apart for the negroes, is a small mound, beneath a great white cedar, and at its head is a white marble stone bearing this inscription:

> "ADVALOREM.
> "HE WAS LOYAL UNTO DEATH."

The proud descendants of Col. Dexter esteem it an honor as well as a duty to keep fresh flowers upon the grave of the poor slave, who only knew how to die for those he loved.

Phillips' Digestible Cocoa.
The only cocoa with rich chocolate flavor.

A beautifully illustrated tourist guide of the grand trip to the Orient per La Touraine, Feb. 6, will be sent upon application by Mr. Maurice W. Kozminski, General Western Agent, No. 166 Randolph street.

SONGS OF TINY WALES.

ANNUAL FESTIVAL OF THE WELSH RESIDENTS OF CHICAGO.

It Was Held Yesterday at Their Congregational Church, with Well-Attended Afternoon and Evening Sessions—Prize Winners in the Various Contests—Annual Meeting of the Missouri State Eisteddfod at Bevier, with a Large Attendance of Singers—Splendid Program.

Five hundred Chicago Welshmen and women celebrated their national competitive festival or Eisteddfod at Bricklayers' Hall yesterday and last night. The exercises included competitive exercises in music, art, oratory, translations, essays, etc. The festival was under the auspices of the Welsh Congregational Church and the pastor, the Rev. Trogwy Evans, presided at the afternoon session. The Rev. John C. Jones presided at the night session, while Prof. William Apmadoc officiated as master of ceremonies.

The entire program was printed in Welsh, the addresses were in Welsh and nearly every exercise was in that same language of consonants. The general arrangements were under the direction of a committee consisting of the Rev. John T. Jones, Chairman and John Evans, J. G. Hughes, Owen Thomas, R. O. Morris, Mrs. J. W. Jones, Miss M. A. Humphreys, John O. Davis, and Robert Jones. The adjudicators, or judges of music, were J. P. Jones and Rees Price. Mr. Jones never risked incurring disappointment by his decisions, for he divided all the prizes. He did this to encourage both competitors. It is the duty of the adjudicators at these festivals to criticise the performers in every exercise. Time was given them after each number to formulate their criticisms, and these were delivered for the instruction of those participating in the exercises.

There was a notable feeling of enthusiasm for Wales among the speakers, and also expressions of loyalty for their adopted country. The Rev. John Wynne Jones made a short address at the night session in which he said he was proud to be a Welshman and loved that little country. But he was as true to the country of his adoption as any man born in it. He urged his hearers to cultivate a strength of character that would make them good citizens in whatever land they might be found.

The prizes were won by the following persons:

Short Alliterative Poem—David Davies.
Translation—W. P. Hughes, W. J. Williams.
Oration on Dr. William Rees—John R. Williams.
Essay on Lincoln—Rees Jones.
Choral contest, "Rivulet"—Brighton Park Choral Society.
Bass solo—Robert Floyd Owen.
Art work—Mrs. John G. Hughes.
Stanzas on Haydn Parry—David T. Lloyd.
Ladies' chorus—Brighton Park Ladies' chorus and the wood nymphs (divided). Conductors, William Howells and Mrs. Joshua Thomas.
Stanzas to a newspaper—R. J. Jones.
Male chorus—Arion Glee club of Brighton Park and the West Side Glee club (divided).
Duet—T. Clayton and Griffith E. Williams.
Stanzas—W. W. Jones, West Pullman.
Recitation—Lulu Jones.
Children's Solo—First prize, Claudia Thomas; second, Arthur Jones; third, Miss Evans.
Essay for Women—Miss Jane Thomas, New York.
Solo, "Some Sweet Day By and By"—Miss Hannah Hughes.
Translation—The Rev. D. T. Phillips.
Alto solo—Mrs. John G. Hughes.
Piano solo—Master Franklin Richards.
Writing prize—Grace Rowlands.

MISSOURI'S WELSH SONG FESTIVAL.

Awards Made at the Annual Eisteddfod Held at Bevier.

BEVIER, Mo., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—The Missouri State Eisteddfod or song festival was held today. There was competition in musical, prose, and poetical compositions, in choral singing, and by individuals and parties in solos, duets, quartets, and trios. Competitors were present from fifteen different Missouri counties and from almost as many points in Iowa. E. P. Davis presided at the morning session. The adjudicators were as follows: Poetry and prose composition, F. D. Jones, editor Bevier *Appeal;* recitations, Col. F. W. Blees, Principal of St. James' Academy; music and composition, Prof. A. R. Wiley. Thomas D. Thomas of Calio was conductor and Mrs. J. L. Gay of Bevier accompanist. The awards at the morning session were as follows: Baritone solo, "The Ship I Love," Luther Williams, Dawson, Mo.; poem of four verses on "Patriotism," R. S. Morris, Leonard, Mo.; children's duet, Masters Jones and Thomas, Elliot, Mo.; soprano solo, Miss Sarah Jones, Dawn, Mo.; essay on "Friendship," E. L. Morris; children's choir, John P. Evans, leader. In the afternoon Thomas Francis presided. The awards made were as follows: Mixed voice quartet, "Abide with Me," Edward Elias, leader; musical composition, quartet, "Abide with Me," L. G. Llewellyn, Hammond, Ind.; duet for tenor and bass, "Mine Soldiers," prize divided; recitation, "Somebody's Darling," S. K. Griffin, Albia, Ia.; alto solo, "The Little Hero," Maggie Thomas, Bevier, Mo.; poem, "The Exile," E. L. Morris, Leonard, Mo.; organ selection, Ruth Evans, Cincinnati, Ia.; choral contest, "Awake," Æolian lyre, David L. Jenkins, leader. Tonight Mayor Nowlan of Bevier was chairman of the meeting. There were many interesting choruses.

STRANGE SCENES IN TIMBUCTOO.

The Town Scarcely Recognizable Under French Domination.

A French officer at Timbuctoo, in a letter communicated to the *Temps*, describes that town as hardly recognizable now that there is the bustle of soldiery there and the sound of trumpets, with an embattled fort and a gate closed every night. There is also a municipality, besides police commissaries and scavengers, so that promenades in the streets at night involve no unpleasantness. In the market a troop of Tuareg boys, their fathers killed and themselves picked up in reconnaissances, address you in a smattering of French. The market, with its straw sheds and its odor of meat and rotten fish, is very poorly supplied. The oldest mosque has within the inclosure acacias dotted with hideous black storks. A labyrinth of narrow streets leads to the massive Tower of Sancore, the summit of which serves as a perch for all the pigeons of the district. In spite of its three mosques and of its being a holy city, religion has very little hold on the people. Timbuctoo, in fact, is merely a vast exchange where salt, calicoes, and honey are given for slaves. Before the arrival of the French Tuaregs on horseback would often arrive at night before a merchant's shop and stick their lances in his door, whereupon he was glad to offer them his best goods as blackmail. Many doors still bear these lance marks. The Tuaregs still occasionally carry off slaves working in the millet fields, and the French have to make weekly reconnaissances to tranquillize the villagers, for though the latter were accessory to the massacre of the Bonnier column, their millet is required for men and horses. The Tuaregs have only twice shown fight. In one case they used the captured muskets of the Bonnier column, and left forty-five of their number dead on the sand. Their usual plan is to draw the French into a tedious pursuit and then attempt a nocturnal surprise, but against this the French are now on their guard.

Smoke Effectually Abolished.

CHICAGO, Dec. 13, 1894.

Syphon Furnace Co., C. Strassheim, Proprietor, 7 La Salle street, City—Dear Sir: We take pleasure in stating, after many experiences, that the Syphon Furnace with which our boilers are equipped is thoroughly satisfactory to ourselves, and acceptable to the Smoke Inspector. Since we adopted the Syphon Furnace as a smoke preventer our boilers have ceased to smoke. What is more, we have also effected a saving of fifteen per cent in fuel, and at the same time increased the generating power of our boilers.

We cheerfully recommend the Syphon Furnace to owners of smoking chimneys who wish an effective smoke preventer at a moderate cost.

Yours respectfully,
DONOHUE & HENNEBERRY,
Publishers and Printers,
407 to 425 Dearborn street.

A CITY ON THE RAGGED EDGE.

Virginia City, Nev., Slowly Moving Down the Mountain Side.

Letter in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat:* Our earthquake shocks still continue. The temblors have been felt almost daily since the 15th inst. On the night of the 17th there were no fewer than twenty-six shocks—some persons say twenty-seven shocks. Some of these were quite startling jolts. At one time on the night of the 17th the earth seemed in almost a constant tremor for about an hour—just a slight shivering—with a "thump" about every ten or twenty minutes that made everything snap and crack. The shocks are not now so frequent, but some of them are about as heavy as the heaviest of the first series and of much greater duration. About 10 o'clock on the night of the 24th we were favored with quite a heavy temblor of the long drawn out kind. There were several heaving sways, and scores of people were made sick at the stomach. Those who experienced this sensation of nausea say it was the same as seasickness. They felt themselves unsteady on their legs, saw pictures on the walls and other objects swaying in a disagreeable way, and then found themselves badly unsettled in their "department of the interior."

When the shocks first began I was of the opinion that they came from the earthquakey region down in Inyo, about Owen's Lake, but it now appears that the disturbance is purely local. The shocks have not been felt at Reno, on the north, and only a few of them at Carson City, to the southward. It would seem, therefore, that the seismic focus is in the depths directly beneath the city, under the roots of Mount Davidson.

Above us on Mount Davidson is a large extinct volcano crater, and it is not unlikely that the jolting and thumping we now feel is down beneath us, at or near the point where the pipe of this old crater connects with the fiery regions that lie below, and near the crust of our much alive and wicked little planet. On the night of the 17th, when the shocks began to come every five or ten minutes, I thought of the old crater, and expected a tremendous jolt would presently come, to be followed by the deafening surface bellowing of a first-class volcanic eruption. I was very glad to know that the old crater was on the opposite side of the summit of the peak, and that any streams of burning lava that might be vomited forth would take their course down the western slope of the mountain toward Washoe Lake, instead of pouring down the eastern slope through the streets of the city. I found the next day that many other old-timers had thought of what might possibly occur up at the old volcanic vent. All had consoled themselves with the thought that the lava would go down the west side of the mountain, but not a few had feared that we might find the ashes, smoke, and gases rather disagreeable on the east side.

I write in momentary expectation of feeling a "jolt." We had two last night, one of which came near upsetting my lamp. Mount Davidson may yet take the lead of Mount Rainier as a volcano. I have in my possession a photograph of our old crater (taken about three years ago) and since the seismic demonstrations here have been critically examining it. It has a very ugly look. It might easily be mistaken for Kilauea, the great crater of Mona Loa, Hawaii.

Our people have dropped political matters and taken to a vigorous discussion of seismic possibilities. The conclusion arrived at is that we are rather unpleasantly situated should there occur any very violent subterranean commotion or surface outburst. We are hanging on the slope of Mount Davidson by our eyebrows, so to speak, with the ground beneath us to the eastward mined out to the depth of between 2,000 and 3,000 feet, and there might come such a "lifter" as would cause the town to slide down into this big pit. For years there has been a slow movement of the town down the slope to the eastward, but the progress made has not been very alarming. Still, there is a big crack above the town on the face of the mountain above the western suburb that indicates a tearful loose. In other places there are also fissures, and the lean of the buildings shows that at the surface the ground is setting in various directions—north and south as well as east.

During his time the late I. E. James, the civil and mining engineer, kept watch of the eastward movement of the town. He had taken bearings on the International Hotel and some other large buildings from points on the surrounding mountains, and was able to ascertain how many inches the town moved each year. He reported it all going together, but only a few inches each year. Since his death—some years ago—no one has paid any attention to our march to the eastward.

In the early days, when we first began to find hot water in the leading mines of the Comstock, it was a standing joke among the various miners that presently they would get down to where all the silver was in a molten state, when there would be nothing to do but to dip it out with ladles and mold it into bricks. They said it was evident they had struck a place where the crust of the earth was very thin, and flaming reservoirs were liable to be tapped, but with their experience amid boiling water and hot rocks it would incommode them very little—it would only be necessary for them to don asbestos suits. Now that a subterranean thumping has begun beneath their feet they are a little afraid a hole may be knocked through the floors of some of the lower levels. However some of the miners laugh and treat the matter lightly, saying that all the disturbances are caused by the king of the gnomes, who is "on the rampage and banging about in the depths with his old sledge hammer."

EVER FAITHFUL TO "MARS TOM."

Pathetic Story of the Fidelity of a Negro Servant.

Cincinnati *Enquirer:* "I saw a pathetic instance at Greensboro of a negro's fidelity," said W. L. Williams, a traveling man. "About ten miles from the town I saw a grave with a marble slab at its head. Seated near it was an old negro with a bunch of flowers which he was placing upon the mound. I stopped my horse and spoke to the darky.

"'Whose grave is that, uncle?' I asked.

"'Mars Tom's, boss. I'm his nigga.'

"'O, no; you are no man's nigger, now. Didn't you ever know that you were free?'

"'Dunno nuffin' 'bout dat, sah. I'se Mars Tom's nigga, sah, an' he's waitin' foh me suah up dah. Dese han's done tote him frum dat place dey call Shiloh, an' he died while I wah atotin' 'im: jest closed he eyes an' went to sleep, an' when I comes ter cross de ribber ob Johdan he jest hol' out his han's an' he tells de angel at de gate who I be an' he let me in. I dreamed 'bout it las' night, boss.'

"I was interested in the old fellow and wanted to hear his story. The slab at the grave told me that it was that of 'Col. Tom Winn, killed at the battle of Shiloh,' and I questioned the faithful negro further:

"'How old are you, uncle?'

"'Mos' a hundred, I reckon, sah.'

"'Was you in the war?'

"'Went wif Mars Tom, sah. I'se his nigga, an' he's in heaben. I'se jest awaitin' till dese ole bones, weary wid trabbelin' ober de road, 'il take me to de ribber, when Mars Tom'll help his ole nigga ober.'

"'Was you with him when he was killed?'

"'I was right dar, boss. Done pick 'im up an' toted 'im to dat place dey call Corinth; den I foun' a train, got to de place dey call Chattanooga; de nex' day we wah in Atlanta. Mars Tom den in glory. Dis heah nigga let' to ten' his body. Dey buried 'im when I got 'im heah, an' dis nigga jest lef' to ten' his grabe an' keep de flowers hyah.'

"I found, upon inquiry, that the story was true, and for a quarter of a century the faithful negro has done nothing but attend the grave of his young master, whose body he brought from Northern Mississippi to Central Georgia."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Business booming, still increasing; 15 photos, 3 styles, $3. Stevens' Studio, McVicker's Theater.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Care, worry, and anxiety whiten the hair too early. Renew it with PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. For all skin troubles use GREVE'S OINTMENT, 50c.

"CHICKASAW." E & W. "CHICKASAW."
A new collar.

DEATHS.

CHASE—Dec. 24, 1894, Theodosia S., daughter of John J. Chase. Funeral services at residence, 35 S. Hoyne-av., Wednesday, Dec. 26, at 12:30 p. m.

HARDING—John, beloved husband of Bridget Harding (nee Kenna), aged 63 years. Funeral from his late residence, 467 Irving-av., Friday, Dec. 28, at 9:30 a. m., to St. Charles' Church, thence by carriages to Calvary.

DEATHS.

MONSON—Mrs. Harriet A., aged 73 years, wife of the late Dr. Alfred P. Monson, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. May R. Offield, 379 Ashland-blvd. Funeral at Canyon City, Colo., Wednesday, Dec. 26, at 3 p. m. Brooklyn, N. Y. and New Haven papers please copy.

RIES—Vlasta Ries (nee Fischer), beloved wife of Berthold Ries, Monday, Dec. 24. Funeral Wednesday, Dec. 26, at 2 p. m., from late residence, No. 231 Fremont-st. Milwaukee papers please copy.

OFFICIAL WEATHER FORECAST.

OFFICE OF CHIEF OF WEATHER BUREAU, WASHINGTON, D.C., Dec. 25.—Forecast for Wednesday:

Illinois, fair, colder; northwest winds becoming northeast.
Indiana, fair, cooler; north winds.
Lower Michigan, fair, cooler; northwest winds.
Upper Michigan, fair; north winds, becoming variable.
Wisconsin, fair, warmer in northern portion; north winds becoming variable.
Minnesota, snow in northern portion, warmer; north winds becoming southwest.
Iowa, fair; north winds becoming variable.
Missouri, fair, cooler; northeast winds.

Place of observation.	Height of barometer...	Thermometer	Max'm temperature...	Direction of wind...	State of weather...	Precipitation 12 hours...
Abilene	30.36	36	44	N. E.	Cl'udy	......
Bismarck, N. D.	30.50	16	26	W....	Clear..	......
Boston, Mass...	30.02	34	48	W....	Clear..	......
Buffalo, N. Y....	30.26	26	34	N. W.	Clear..	Trace
Cairo, Ill	30.28	38	38	N. E.	Cl'udy	......
Charleston, S.C	30.14	58	70	S. W.	Fair...	......
Cheyenne, Wyo.	30.72	10	18	N. W.	Clear.	Trace
Chicago	30.40	26	30	N. W.	Clear..	......
Cincinnati, O....	30.36	32	38	N....	Clear..	......
Cleveland, O....	30.32	30	34	W....	Fair...	Trace
Davenport, Ia..	30.42	26	34	N. W.	Clear..	......
Denver, Colo.	30.74	8	18	S.....	Clear..	.16
Des Moines, Ia..	30.50	26	34	N.....	Clear..	......
Detroit, Mich...	30.32	26	32	W.....	Clear..	......
Dodge City, Kas	30.50	16	24	N.....	Snow..	.30
Duluth, Minn...	30.46	10	16	N. W.	Clear..	......
El Paso, Tex...	30.28	46	56	N. E.	Clear.	......
Erie, Pa.	30.28	30	40	N. W.	Cl'udy	Trace
Galveston, Tex.	30.04	64	70	S. E.	Rain...	.10
Grand Haven..	30.32	26	30	N. W.	Clear..	......
Green Bay, Wis.	30.42	18	24	W....	Clear..	......
Helena, Mont..	30.68	20	26	S. W.	Clear..	......
Huron, S. D....	30.56	16	26	W ...	Clear..	......
Indianapolis...	30.38	32	38	N....	Clear..	......
Jacksonville....	30.14	66	74	Calm.	Clear..	......
Kansas City, Mo	30.44	30	32	N. E.	Cl'udy	Trace
Knoxville	30.20	40	48	N.....	Rain..	.06
La Crosse, Wis..	30.48	18	26	N. W.	Clear..	......
Little Rock, Ark	30.20	38	48	N. E.	Cl'udy	......
Louisville, Ky..	30.34	34	38	N.....	Clear..	......
Marquette, Mich	30.36	12	18	N. W.	Clear..	......
Memphis, Tenn	30.24	40	46	N. E.	Cl'udy	......
Miles City	30.54	12	24	S.....	Clear..	Trace
Milwaukee	30.42	22	28	N. W.	Clear..	......
Minnedosa	30.44	2	10	N. E.	Fair...	.08
Montreal	30.20	6	34	W....	Clear..	Trace
Moorhead	30.48	8	10	S	Clear..	......
New Orleans, La	30.04	66	78	S. E.	Clear..	......
New York City..	30.18	32	48	N. W.	Clear..	......
Omaha	30.58	22	30	N.....	Clear..	......
Oswego, N. Y...	30.18	26	38	W	Snow..	.02
Palestine	30.08	54	68	N. W.	Cl'udy	......
Pierre, S. D.	......	......	......	......	......	......
Pittsburg	30.34	28	42	W....	Clear..	.01
Port Huron	30.30	24	30	W	Clear..	......
Pueblo	30.58	14	24	W.....	Clear..	.16
Rapid City	30.54	16	26	S. W.	Clear..	......
St. Louis	30.40	36	38	N.....	Clear..	......
St. Paul	30.52	16	20	W	Clear..	......
Salt Lake City..	30.72	20	28	S. W.	Clear..	......
Santa Fe	30.38	22	26	N. [illegible]	Clear..	......
Sioux City	30.56	18	26	N.....	Clear..	......
Springfield, Ill.	30.40	30	36	N.....	Clear..	......
Springfield, Mo.	30.32	32	32	N. E.	Cl'udy	......
Toledo	30.34	28	32	N. W.	Clear..	......

WEATHER IN CHICAGO.

The temperature yesterday as observed by Manasse, optician, TRIBUNE Building, was as follows: 8 a. m., 29 degrees above zero; 9 a. m., 29; 10 a. m., 29; 11 a. m., 30; 12 m., 31. Barometer, 8 a. m., 29.77; 12 m., 29.80.

MOVEMENTS OF OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.

LONDON—Arrived—Maine, from Philadelphia; Massapequa, from Baltimore.
LONDON—Cephalonia, from Boston via Queenstown.
QUEENSTOWN—Arrived—Teutonic, from New York.
COPENHAGEN—Venetia, from New York.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

WANTED—STRONG, BRIGHT BOY TO DO ERRANDS and make himself generally useful around office. Apply 6th floor 185 Van Buren-st.

AUDITORIUM—Chicago Orchestra.
THEODORE THOMAS CONDUCTOR.
FRIDAY AFTERNOON, Dec. 28, at 2:30.
SATURDAY EVENING, Dec. 29, at 8:30.
POPULAR PROGRAM.
MISS ELECTA GIFFORD, Soloist

PROGRAM—"From the Highland" (new), Lamond; Te Deum (new), Sgambati (for string orchestra and organ); Scherzo, op. 45 (new), Goldmark; Aria from "Il Guarany," Gomes; "Siegfried's Rhine Journey," Wagner; March Marocaine, Berlioz; Suite "L'Arlesienne," Bizet; Song, "Nymph and Faund," Demberg; Waltz, "From the Vienna Woods," Joh. Strauss (zither solo, Mr. Wunderle); "Danse Cosaque," Tschaikowsky.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Xmas Comedy.
EVERY NIGHT.
HOYT'S
A TEMPERANCE TOWN.
Matinees Today and Saturday.

THE SCHILLER—THOS. W. PRIOR, Manager.
Last Times—Tonight—Saturday Matinee.
CAMILLE D'ARVILLE OPERA CO.
MADELEINE, OR THE MAGIC KISS.
Next Week | WARDE AND JAMES In Carleton's Romantic Play, THE LION'S MOUTH
Seats now on sale.

M'VICKER'S THEATER—TONIGHT.
MATINEE TODAY AT 2.
Dolls and Base-Balls For the Children. Bring Them.
The Great American Play,
ON THE MISSISSIPPI
Beautifully and elaborately produced with many specialty features.
Children's Souvenir Matinees Jan. 1 and 2.

ROYAL ENGLISH WINTER CIRCUS AND GERMAN
WATER CARNIVAL
Now Open. Cost $200,000. Wabash-av. Twice daily, at 2 and 8 p. m. 10 Riders, 200 Employes. 25, 50, 75, $1. $1.50. See the Dolls' Ballet this week.

ALHAMBRA—H. R. Jacobs, Manager.
Kimball Opera Co. CORINNE . . . | Hendrick Hudson.
Dec. 30—The Great Brooklyn Handicap.

ACADEMY—H. R. Jacobs, Manager.
....THE SILVER KING....
Dec. 30—Cleveland's Minstrels.

THE HAYMARKET—WILL J. DAVIS.
Chicago's Best Theater—Madison and Halsted-sts.
Matinee Today at 2 and Tonight at 8 | HOPKINS' TRANS-OCEANICS
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Next Sunday—THE COUNTRY CIRCUS.

HOOLEY'S—Evenings at 8:15. Matinees at 2.
THIS WEEK
MATINEES TODAY and Saturday. | E. H. SOTHERN in.. CAPT. LETTARBLAIR
Next Week—The Highest Bidder and Lord Chumley

THE COLUMBIA—Monroe and Dearborn.
GRAND MATINEE TODAY.
SHENANDOAH.
300 SOLDIERS In the Great Sheridan Ride Scene. 25 HORSES

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Night Prices 75 50 25 | Christmas Week Attraction. JOLLY NELLIE McHENRY IN A NIGHT AT THE CIRCUS. Best Thing in Town. | Mat. 50 and 25
Next Sunday—OLD GLORY.

CHICAGO OPERA-HOUSE—Fireproof.
MR. DAVID HENDERSON. ....Sole Manager
MATINEE TODAY. TONIGHT AT 8.
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Mirth, Magic and Mystery in Merry Melange.

THE LINCOLN. | Tel. North 354 | Player Folk Mat. Thursday.
First Time on Any Stage | H. GRATTAN DONNELY'S VIRGINIA.
Next Sunday—FAUST.

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GRAND
Mediterranean AND Oriental Excursion
With the Fast Twin Screw Express Steamer,
"LA TOURAINE."
Departure from New York February 6th. Duration of trip, 63 days. ITINERARY: New York to Azores, Portugal, Gibraltar, Spain, Nice, Messina, Syracuse, Alexandria (Cairo), and the Pyramids, Jaffa (Jerusalem), Smyrna, Constantinople, Athens, Malta, Tunis, Algeria, Gibraltar, New York.
Steamer will stop at principal ports a number of days for side excursions.
Reservations now being made.
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General Western Agent, 166 Randolph-st.

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MAGIC KISS.
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American Play,
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IRCUS AND GERMAN
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KOZMINSKI
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MURDER OF LINCOLN.

THE NEWS IN THE CAPITAL OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Joseph L. Shipley's Death Recalls the Assassination as the Wires Flashed the News Into the Office of the "Republican" When Samuel Bowles Was Its Editor—An Exciting Night in the Staid Old Town—The Paper Late the Next Morning—The Editor and the "Extra."

Springfield (Mass.) *Republican:* The passing away of a generation of newspaper men from a community removes a fund of personal reminiscence, which is possessed by no other class. The history of their time is peculiarly their own—they are the historians—and theirs is the excitement incident to the collection and distribution of the first information concerning the affairs of the world. Unfortunately this excitement, together with the irregularity of their work, makes their life a short one, and only this week have the people of Springfield been reminded by the sudden death of that veteran editor, but by no means aged man, J. L. Shipley, that another generation has nearly left the local stage. Mr. Shipley takes with him undoubtedly many experiences which were entirely his own, while many others, which were his, were shared by but a very few men who are now living. It is one of these in which Mr. Shipley took a particularly prominent part, which has been suggested to his old associate and long-time friend, Clark W. Bryan, since Mr. Shipley's death, by the accidental discovery of an old paper concerning what Mr. Bryan thinks was the most exciting time in the history of newspaper life in Springfield—the night of the assassination of President Lincoln. The paper is a note sent by Mr. Shipley to Mr. Bryan on that momentous night from the *Republican* office with dispatches containing the terrible news of the attack on the President. This is its text:

> Mr. Bryan: These things don't come by regular Associated, but are sent through by specials. I wish you would come down and if it seems best get Mr. Bowles. Should think we would get something official or definite if it is true. Great God, what will become of us?
>
> J. L. SHIPLEY.

The time of the assassination of President Lincoln belongs to what may be called the classic period of American journalism. There was then a certain leisure for the cultivation of the more placid and delicate arts of literature, which has been denied to the modern newspaper man by the hurry and rush consequent in the natural development of news-gathering. While the telegraph was largely used, the amount of late news was not heavy enough to make it necessary for any large proportion of the force in an office to remain late into the night, and in the *Republican* office it was customary for but one man—the telegraph editor—to be about the office much after 11 o'clock. It was because Mr. Shipley held this position at that time that he was compelled to bear the brunt of that exciting night. Abraham Lincoln was assassinated at 10 o'clock on the evening of April 14, 1865, and shortly after 11 the news reached the *Republican* by a private message sent up by the courtesy of the Western Union operator, embodying information he had gathered from matter which was going over the wire. E. H. Phelps of this city, then local editor of the paper, was alone with Mr. Shipley when the message was brought in. He remembers the whole scene vividly—the old local room, the double desk at which he and Mr. Shipley sat facing each other, and the surprise and bewilderment which came over the latter's face when he read the dispatch. "This is terrible news," he said; "we must send for Mr. Pomeroy." Accordingly Mr. Pomeroy, then managing editor, and Mr. Bryan, who as publisher was always called up on extraordinary occasions, were immediately sent for.

It was shortly after 11:30 o'clock when Mr. Bryan was awakened by the bearer of the startling news, and hurried down from his home on Elliott street to the *Republican* office, then in the present Brigham Building. When he arrived about midnight the early dispatches had been confirmed by the Associated Press reports, and it was understood that the President must die. Never, thinks Mr. Bryan, has there been news received as that was. Soon after he arrived nearly all of the force, with the exception of Mr. Bowles, was in the office—the editors, the mailing clerks, and the men in the business department having all been called out to make ready for the handling of the big edition which was to come, but all through the office there was an entire silence except for the few sounds incident to the receiving and taking care of the news. There was not that tension demanded by the furious work of election night—all that had to be done was the handling of something over a column of telegraphic news by Mr. Shipley and the writing of an excited editorial of less than half a column by Mr. Pomeroy to lead the editorial page, but instead there was a foretaste of that excitement and dread which was to flood the whole country the next morning. The general thought was that of Mr. Shipley's letter, "Great God, what will become of us!" and as the messenger boys appeared at the head of the narrow stairs with new copy they were surrounded by a crowd of men from all departments, who heard the news they bore in silence and in silence returned again to their work.

The paper was naturally late that morning, and instead of 3 o'clock, the usual time, it was nearer 4 when the last forms finally left the composing-room. Mr. Bryan had gone down to the press-room with it to see that the edition was hurried along at full speed, when one of those accidents which are invariably saved up against such a time to make a bad matter worse occurred in the breaking of a tape on the press. The excitement of the night had reached as far as the press-room and the pressman took fifteen minutes in his nervousness to repair the break. He was a tall, heavy man, and as he sat on the bed of the press and reached over the cylinders to mend the tape the perspiration rolled off him in streams to the form, until at the end of his work the type was so wet that dry paper had to be run through the press for several minutes to take off the moisture. Soon after Mr. Bryan went home and Samuel Bowles, who had not been disturbed before, was called down to take charge of the extra editions, which were published during the morning. Mr. Bryan also called up Benjamin F. Bowles at the corner of School and Union streets, and as he passed along through the early morning he told the news to one of the few old-time "Copperheads," to be found in Springfield, who happened to be up working in the garden. "Great God," he said, "what are we coming to!"

Mr. Phelps' memory of the night is less vivid than that of Mr. Bryan, because he had less to do with its work. He had an appointment early the next morning in Northampton and after the news of the assassination had been confirmed he went home. He remembers the morning after well, however, the crowds of silent men around the bulletins and the general gloom and depression which was shown on all the streets. On his trip to Northampton he was carried by the train which bore the first papers and consequently was among the first to bear the news into that town. In this way he had an opportunity to see the effect produced on the community by the first announcement of the news and it formed an experience that he will never forget. But this is a memory common to many people in Springfield and all over the country, while the men outside of the capital who were privileged to hear the news of the assassination on the night of its occurrence are already necessarily few. For, only think, it will be thirty years next spring since all that happened.

Derivation of "Grass Widow."

The phrase "grass widow," or rather "grace widow," for the first has no foundation in fact and is simply a barbarism, or fungus, which has attached itself to the English language, is of interesting origin. "Grace widow" is a term for one who becomes a widow by grace or favor, not of necessity, as by death, and originated in the earlier ages of European civilization, when divorces were granted but seldom, and wholly by authority of the Catholic church. When such decree was granted to a woman the papal rescript stated "Viduca de gratia," which interpreted is "widow of grace." In the law of the French it would read "Veuve de grace," which in English gives "widow of grace," or "grace widow." In a novel and exceedingly interesting paper Judge Turpie also makes again public two important historical facts: That the whole system of law in relation to marriage and divorce originated in the Roman Church, and that French was the official language and court vernacular, not only in England, but of Western Europe, during this period of ecclesiastical ascendency.—*Indianapolis News.*

SPOOKS IN THE OLD ENGLISH CLOCK.

Its Peculiar Actions Frighten and Bewilder Its Owners.

Sodus letter in the Rochester *Democrat:* The Tunley family is one of the oldest English families in the town. Joseph Tunley Sr. came from England to America nearly 100 years ago. Among his earthly possessions at the time was an old-fashioned clock, one of those massive timepieces standing over six feet in height, that had a tick like an entire blacksmith shop in full blast. Likewise the strike of this timepiece could be heard ten rods away. It was wound up once a week by pulling the weights up with a cord. For nearly eighty years this old clock did good service in the Tunley family, occupying a place in the corner of the sitting-room, where it ticked away the hours in good shape. This clock was the pride of Joseph Tunley Sr., as it was, as he said, all that he had to remind him of old England. The younger generation of the Tunley family were brought up to regard this timepiece as one of the greatest productions of mechanical ingenuity, especially so because the old clock ran right along without any attention and without being taken to the jeweler every full moon, as did most of the modern clocks in this town.

About twelve years ago, however, the old clock stopped short, though not "never to go again," as the famous "Grandfather's Clock." Grandfather Tunley was sorely grieved when the old clock refused to tick any longer, and one day a wandering clock tinker passing by was hailed and an effort was made to start the clock going again, but all in vain. The clock tinker, who was an Englishman, repaired the clock and got it in good shape for running, but to save his very existence the clock could not be induced to run. "Blawst the bloody thing!" said the tinker, "it's as good as any clock in the kingdom, but the bloody thing's bewtched." Then against the protestations of the grandfather the clock was removed to a back chamber of the house, all wound up and in good shape, except that it wouldn't run for anybody. Grandfather Tunley swung the pendulum repeatedly but something was apparently wrong in the mechanism of the timepiece, as it refused to tick even then.

The old clock stood in the back chamber for eight long years holding its peace and was well covered with dust and was well nigh forgotten. Grandfather Tunley was at that time lying in a very critical condition and was not expected to live through the night. At midnight the loud and nearly-forgotten tick of the old clock was heard again. The family were more than alarmed. Joseph Tunley Jr. with his wife ventured into the garret and to their amazement the old clock was seen running as well as in years gone by. "Well, I swow," said Jo, "I'll bring the clock down-stairs again tomorrow; it will please father to see the old clock going again." The grandfather, who was lying in a semi-unconscious condition, rose up in bed shortly before 3 o'clock and said plainly to the astonished watchers: "Joe, I hear the old clock again." The son replied: "Yes, father, I'll bring it down-stairs again tomorrow." The old man laid down again and dozed off into a peaceful sleep. The clock had not struck since starting, but at 3 o'clock it struck the hour, and with its striking Grandfather Turnley died. The children heard the old clock strike, and at the same time saw the vital spark extinguished in the father and grandfather.

At this time the story about the old clock was told, and a number of spiritualists in the vicinity attributed the clock's cranky action to the presence of spirits. After striking three, however, the old clock "stopped short, never to go again," and could not be induced to run again. For two years, prior to October 17 last, the time piece had not been seen by Joseph Turnley Jr. at all, nobody but the women in the household had seen the clock, and only they when cleaning house, when they were in a great hurry to get out of the garret, believing that the old clock was bewitched. On October 17, Charles Tunley, grandson of Joseph Tunley Sr., and son of Joseph Tunley Jr., fell from an apple tree, fractured his skull, and on the following day died.

The mother, who was in the house at the time of the accident, and not knowing of it, was surprised to hear the clock ticking again at a great rate up in the garret and a few minutes later the old clock struck. "I thought at the time that something was going to happen," said Mrs. Tunley, "so I went up-stairs, nearly scared to death, to see if my hearing had not deceived me, but the clock was running." Full of anxious forebodings the mother went to the door to call her husband and inform him of the clock's starting up again, when her injured son was brought in. The agonized mother told the father that the clock was running again; then said the father, "I'm afraid it's a bad sign." The old clock ticked away, not striking the hours, however, and shortly before 4 o'clock the boy sank lower and lower and died at 4 o'clock, when the clock struck the hour and then stopped again. Upon investigation the hands were found standing at 4 o'clock, where they were when the mysterious clock was visited by the reporter. Every effort to start the old clock was futile, so far as making anything but the pendulum swing was concerned, but the correspondent must admit that the touch of the old timepiece sent all manner of chills chasing each other up his spinal column.

The clock still occupies its position in the garret of the Tunley homestead, and presumably will not strike or tick again until called upon to announce the departure of the spirit of another member of the Tunley family from this mundane sphere.

Truth is, indeed, stranger than fiction. The Tunley family, as has been stated before, is well known throughout Wayne County, and the story can be verified by twenty people in the Town of Sodus as being true to the letter strange though it may seem.

Charge of the Ten Hundred.

Half a league, half a league,
Half a league onward!
All in the slush of Chicago
Rode and tramped the Ten Hundred.
"Forward the street brigade,
Charge for the mud," he said,
Into the slush and mud
Walked the half dozen.

"Forward the street brigade."
Was there a man dismay'd?
Not though the cleaner knew
Some one had blundered;
Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to try and try
To shovel slush and mud
From the pathway of Ten Hundred.
So worked the half dozen.

Mud to right of them,
Mud to left of them,
Mud in front of them,
Splashed and spattered were the Ten Hundred.
Vainly they shoveled and swept,
Though boldly they worked and well
Right under the horses' feet,
Right into the grip of death
Shoveled the paltry half dozen.

Splashed all their shovels were,
Splashed were their hands and hair,
Cleaning the sidewalks there
With a paltry half dozen.
All the world wondered!
Plunging by horse and car
Right through the street they broke
This brave half dozen
Sent by the Great Hopkins to do
The work of six hundred!

Mud to right of them,
Mud to left of them,
Mud in front of them,
Mud on all Hopkins' men.
Throw mud on Hopkins then.
Cover him, hide him in mud,
He shall be splashed and covered
With the filth he has wallowed in.

How Hopkins has thundered and blundered
What was the bargain he made
For the votes of the Street Brigade?
The paltry half dozen—
Where was the promised six hundred
That were to keep the streets clean
For "Fair Chicago's" two million?
On State street not six of them.

Some one had blundered,
All the world wondered,
Fair State street covered with mud,
Horses mud to their bridles,
Mud on the coachmen,
Mud on the ladies,
Mud on the street cars,
Mud and slush everywhere.

Mud to right of them,
Mud to left of them,
Mud in front of them,
On went the two million,
Right through the mud they walked,
Of Swift vengeance they talked,
Patient they were, but determined
To have their fair City clean,
And Swift should their work be.

M. E. H.

A Slight Mistake.

A foreigner, not absolutely certain of all the shades of meaning in our English words, recently attended a reception at Vassar College at which the young ladies of the institution were arrayed in all the bewildering beauty of evening toilets. Said he to the President: "I hayo never before seen so grand a sight as those young ladies in their nightgowns."—*St. Albans Messenger.*

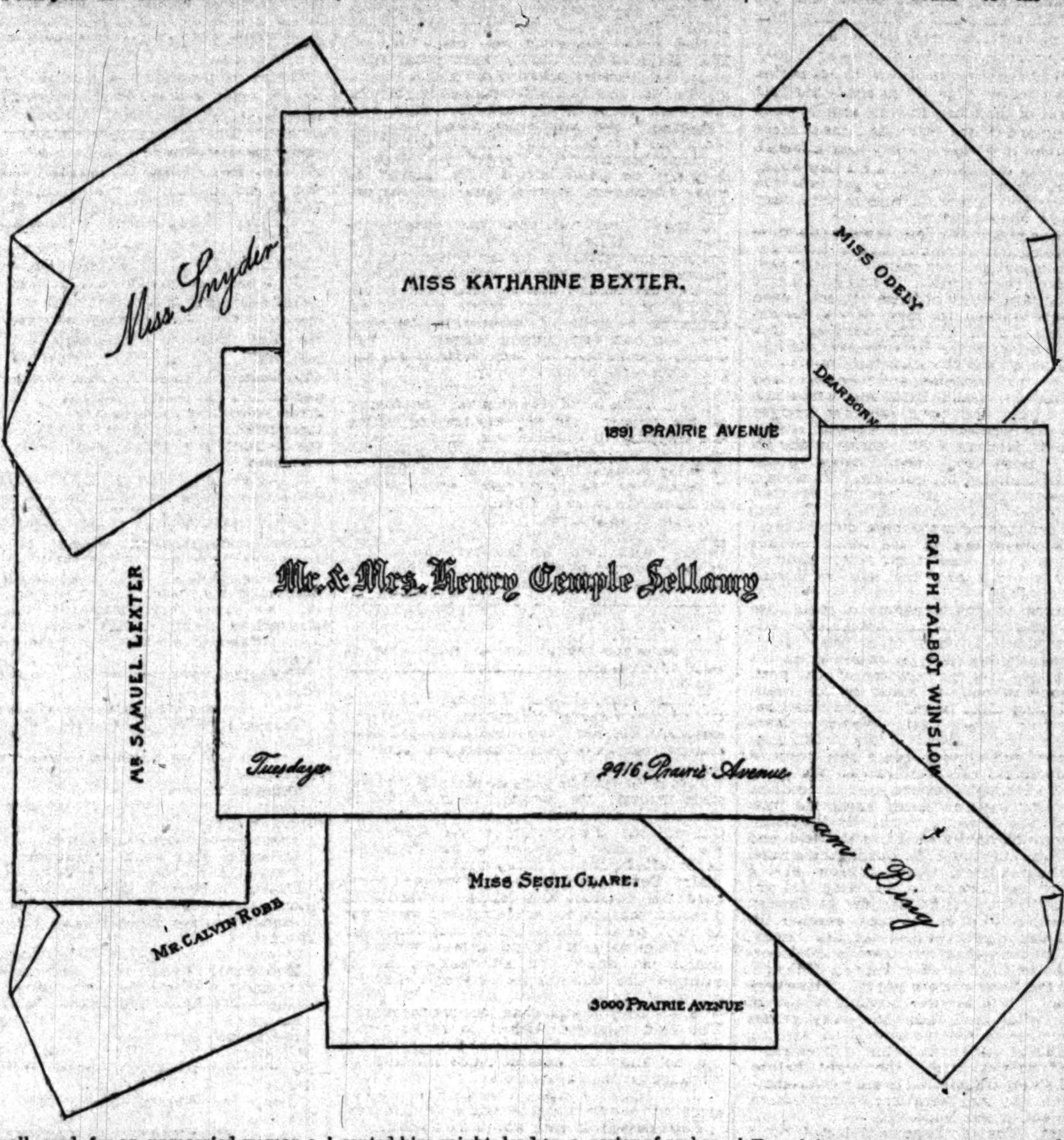
NEW THINGS IN STATIONERY.

SCRIPT is no longer the fashionable thing on a visiting card. It is still in use and quite proper, but there are a few people who are always just a little ahead of every one else, and these have taken up the heavy roman letters. This is a revival of a very old style and looks quite dignified on a card. Old English text is also a new fad, with the receiving day and address on the two lower corners of the card in script.

Roman letters and the old English text can very easily and cleverly be imitated with types, which is of course some disadvantage.

There is only one style of script which is now quite proper—that is a full cut shaded letter. The skeleton style which is an imitation of angular handwriting is very bad form.

Cards this year are smaller. For men a very small card, for an unmarried woman a little wider card, and for married women a still larger card all around.



Cards are also squarer and thinner than last year. The latter point is a great advantage, as it prevents one's card case from becoming cumbersome.

It is now the fashion to have the full name on a visiting card. If one has several names it is correct to use them all.

The prefix of "Mr." is used on a man's card, but many people who know what is what omit it.

A man's address must never, save for professional reasons, appear on his card, but a woman's address should be in the right hand lower corner and her days at home in the left. A man's club address may be on the left hand corner of his card.

It is in the worst possible taste to use honorary or military titles on a card.

There are a few simple rules well to remember in the use of cards. It is always best to send in a card whether the hostess is already receiving guests or not. It is customary to send in a card for each person in the household whom one wishes to see. Married women send their husbands' cards as well as their own. When a long absence or a permanent departure is contemplated "P. P. C." cards should be sent to all friends on one's calling list. The letters P. P. C. stand for the French "pour prendre congé"—"to take leave." Some people make the foolish mistake of leaving "P. P. C." cards on all occasions, when often they only contemplate a short absence. At a reception one should leave a card for the hostess, her daughters, and any guest of honor she should have asked her friends to meet.

Stationery is smaller in size this year, note paper in particular being almost bijou size. One of the newest shaped sheets of letter paper is almost square and is folded but once when placed in the envelope.

Tinted paper is not the best form. Pure cream white in smooth kid finish is preferable. However, if one must have tints a soft gray blue is the latest color.

The newest monograms are in script. One particularly novel style is a small script monogram of three letters inclosed in a ring. Large fancy script and odd script monograms are also the vogue. When one is entitled to use a crest it is the thing to use it. People owning country places have the name of the place on their stationery, and one's address is also good form. Monograms, crests, and addresses are placed in the center at the top of the paper, not in one corner, as formerly. They are usually done in deeper shades of the same color as the stationery; also in a contrasting color and the metallic colors of gold, green-bronze, and silver.

It is decidedly bad form to use a monogram, crest, or address on the envelope. It should be left plain.

A little sachet powder may be placed among one's stationery, but to scent it up like a perfume shop is in wretched taste. A suggestion of violets or heliotrope is all one requires.

The prominent women of the stage usually set the fashion in stationery. This year Ada Rehan is using square blue paper with a large white R on the envelope and her New York address on the paper. She also uses lavender paper with A. R. in purple in the left hand corner of the paper and her address in the right hand corner.

Marie Burroughs uses a lavender pink paper of huge proportions.

Mrs. Mansfield uses white linen, large note size.

Julia Marlowe Taber uses soft blue gray stationery with her monogram, J. M. T., in the middle of the page in royal blue. Zelie de Lussan uses a finely finished white paper. Calvé uses cream white stationery of medium size.

Wedding invitations are smaller, the smallest size note being used. The script used on them is correspondingly small.

As has been customary in dinner invitations, a blank is now left in wedding invitations for the name of the invited guest. This year invitations have a more personal air, and it is the aim of all persons who are entertaining to make them so. It is far better to have invitations delivered by a messenger than to use the mail.

Cards are now used for dinner invitations, the note form being a thing of the past.

The extremely wide, black borders for mourning are no longer fashionable. The medium width is in better taste. Many people even prefer the narrow widths.

Sealing wax is again the vogue. Violet and dark blue are favorite colors, but red is vulgar and should not be used outside of the commercial world. Seals are smaller than formerly.

Dinner menus are more elaborate than ever, perhaps original is a better word. Everything that can possibly suggest the personality of the host and the guests is used.

The leaves of flowers in silk and vellum, with the name engraved on them in silver or gold, are one of the latest wrinkles, but the most chic idea is to have the names written.

A pretty new idea in the way of a dinner souvenir is a square of decorated vellum with appropriate dinner quotations lettered on it. The vellum is fastened to a fancy card with white satin ribbon. This is inclosed in an envelope tied with gay-colored ribbon to match the color of the table decorations. The name of the guest is written on the envelope and placed at each plate. The untying of the envelopes and the finding of the favor inside create a pleasant diversion and is a great assistance to the hostess in starting good feeling and conversation.

When entertaining celebrities it is always desirable in some way to compliment them personally through menus or decorations.

Cards are inclosed in an envelope small enough to slip into a man's waistcoat pocket and handed to him on his arrival at a dinner. On the card is the name of the woman whom he is to escort to dinner (by request of his hostess). This saves the difficulty and confusion arising from a man's doubt as to which woman he is to devote his attentions to during the evening. Should a man be unfamiliar with this custom the card thus presented him might lead to a series of embarrassing complications, but when properly understood is certainly an admirable custom.

CIMARRON'S HISTORIC BARROOM.

The Landlord Proud of the Fact that Twenty-five Men Have Been Slain There.

New York *Sun:* "Cimarron was a lively town in the seventies," said a land surveyor from New Mexico. "I have seen Clay Allison ride into the place with a following of cowboys and start in to make a night of it. He would buy out Lambert's barroom to begin with, turn everybody out of the room except his own crowd, and then their fun would be fast and furious. On such an occasion I glanced through the window and saw a cowboy dancing naked on the counter to the accompaniment of yells and pistol shots from his comrades.

"Through this little adobe town among the foothills, three-quarters Mexican in its population, came and went the various bad men of the region. Many of them went no farther, dying there with their boots on in quarrels over land and stock transactions, politics, women, cards, or in the ambitious attempt to assert their supremacy as desperadoes.

"When I last visited Cimarron, in 1878, the town was quiet, the cowboys being all out on the ranges gathering beef cattle in the fall round-up. It was the same old place, with its flat-roofed adobe buildings straggling along the banks of the deep ravine through which the Cimarron River flows, its few pitch-roofed, whitewashed residences of the wealthier people, and Lambert's. At that excellent hostelry of sanguinary record I was welcomed by the host, the most genial and pacific of Frenchmen, who, as we chatted together over a glass of native wine, spoke with evident pride of the tragic events connected with his historic barroom.

"'Twenty-five men have been killed in this room,' he said 'seven in one year. Look at this,' and he led me to one corner and pointed to two great splashes, dull red in color, upon the wall, one above the other. 'These are the blood stains made when Pancho was killed.'

"Pancho was a Mexican desperado and between him and Clay Allison enmity had long existed. Allison rode into town one day and fell to drinking, quietly enough, as he usually did in the beginning. As soon as Pancho heard that Allison was in town he likewise began to drink, and then the towns-people looked for difficulty between the two. They did not meet until late in the evening, when, as Allison stood in Lambert's barroom, his elbow resting on the counter, Pancho came in and walked over to the further corner of the room. Two other Mexicans entered with him, one of whom took a position a little in the rear of Allison, while the other threw himself in a lounging attitude upon a corner of the billiard table in the center of the room, and taking a revolver from his pocket laid it on the cloth.

"To these maneuvers to distract his attention Allison gave no apparent heed, but kept his eye on Pancho, who began to talk to him, proposing that they adjust their differences in a friendly way. As he talked thus plausibly the Mexican held his sombrero before him in his left hand, concealing a weapon, with his right hand all the time slipping down toward the hat. As Pancho passed his hand beneath the brim Allison's pistol came out like a flash and its two quick reports sounded like one. Pancho, shot through the forehead and the heart, staggered against the wall and sank in a sitting posture into a chair that stood in the corner. The other two Mexicans made themselves scarce at Allison's first motion, and Lambert, running in from the kitchen, blew out the lights and closed up the barroom without perceiving the slain man in the corner.

"Allison at once took horse for his ranch, saying nothing to any one of the shooting, and that night the friends of Pancho hunted far and wide for him, not knowing where or in what condition he was. The next morning when Lambert opened up his barroom he saw Pancho sitting asleep, as he thought, in the corner, and going to wake him discovered that the man was dead."

Anxious to Hit It Again.

Many years ago when the Democratic party had been badly beaten on certain issues in New York there was a conference of leaders, one of whom was the late Samuel J. Tilden.

A proposition was offered by one of the conferees that the party continue on the same lines of policy, trusting to the better education of public opinion the next time.

When Mr. Tilden's views were requested he said:

"On a Certain Occasion an Indiscreet Man placed himself beneath a descending Pile-driver. Of course he was Crushed to a Jelly, but a Spark of Life Remained. The Doctors, by Dint of Bandages, Splinters, Plaster of Paris Molds, and Other Appliances of the Healing Art, Restored his Body to a Semblance of Human Shape. The Patient then lay for Several Days in a Stupor. Finally one morning he opened his Eyes, looked languidly around, and said in a Feeble Voice to the Attendant: 'Where is It? Let Me Hit It Again!'"

The English Free Ship end of President Cleveland's Message, viewed in the light of the Recent Elections, indicates that he is anxious to "Hit the Pile-Driver Again."—*Washington Post.*

Americans for Americans.

Mme. Josephine Sterling in the *Arena* for September gives us some new ideas in regard to the acquiring of French. Whether Mme. Josephine be French or not I have no means of knowing, but she tells us that she has lived in Paris a number of years. She wonders why Americans study so much French and speak so little. Her countrymen, if she be French, think it due to a lack of talent in us, but she does not agree with them. The conclusion she has come to in regard to the matter is that we have not had the right kind of a guide to the language. "Professors" abound and the French bonne is almost as ubiquitous as the English butler. We have French (?) clubs, too; yet all of these roads to the beautiful French language seem to turn around, and the "professor" gets more English than his pupils do French. The bonne's conversation is a sandwich of a French word with as much poor English as her limited capacity will allow her. And the club is satisfied with a bon soir at greeting and another to speed the parting member, or, we might say, the clubbler of the French. There are people who might live so long in Paris that they would experience some of the difficulties of Mrs. Gen. Gilfleury in "The Mighty Dollar." But it is not of that class of people we wish to speak, for persons whose ancestors came over in the "Cauliflower" would be at as great a disadvantage with French sounds as a Chinese would with the vanishing point. The college men and women and traveling people generally are those in question.

The day has gone by when a person of only one language can be said to be educated. As French is undoubtedly the next to the English language in use, at some time in our lives we do give it more or less study. But how few, alas! could answer their own questions in French were they given back to them cold from the phonograph? The goal seems to be reached when something as unEnglish as possible has been acquired. Whether it is anything at all under the sun does not seem to be of the least consequence.

A charming young society woman of this city, whose father spent a small fortune annually in sending her to a French boarding school, and whose adoring mamma was wont to enlarge upon the fact of her having spoken no English during the time, gave rather an amusing sample of the kind of French she was in the habit of using. Having been asked the loan of some of her property our young lady acquiesced with a "Je ne care pas."

The popular opinion seems to be that all one needs to get on is for a person in search of French to put himself unreservedly in the hands of a native French person (with the native in high relief) and the result cannot fail to be all that can be desired.

To quote Mme. Sterling again: Many of the native bonnes and self-styled "professors" habitually indulge in the phraseology of the street, and the only thing elevating in either is the desire which induces them to pretend to much they can lay no claims to.

One "professor" of French in Chicago was a tailor, and a poor one at that, until the happy thought struck him to profess. Having a wife cleverer than himself he assumed her duties and cooked and washed and minded the babies while she went out to teach something, poor thing, that she did not know herself. She found a credulous public who believed in anything native, and finally so desirable a connection was made that another baby seemed to be entirely unreasoning and obtrusive, as its advent threatened to cut off the desirable connection. M. le Tailleur at first was too modest to assume the rôle of teacher, and could he but have expressed himself would doubtless have bravely declared himself as a wandering tailor, I—a thing of threads and patches. But modesty or the baby had to die, and his heart dictated that it must be modesty. He bought himself a grammar, which in itself seemed noble, as so many "professors" get on so well without that adjunct. I hope if he should see this article and recognize himself that he will accept my apology, for I mean him no harm. In my heart I think him superior to some of the fellows who have appropriated a de to their names for American use and abuse.

There is no need of going into particulars in regard to the numerous gentry who palm themselves off on a too gullible public. Granted that the native has all the polish imaginable he still is lacking in something or a great many things that are essential to make him a perfect teacher of his language. In the first place, he thinks all other languages so inferior to the French that he will, in nine cases out of ten, decline utterly to spend any time on them; and again he feels that no one can ever learn his other than imperfectly, and as his native politeness would not allow him to discourage you he allows you to say anything within a mile of the proper sound with the most indulgent "tres bien" imaginable.

I have been a visitor at classes in this city where there were half a dozen pupils and the teacher would begin by pronouncing a word and have each pupil in turn say it. By the time it got to the last one it reminded one of a game of scandal, so unrecognizable was it from the original word. Yet the kind teacher gave to each his meed of "tres bien."

One afternoon two ladies, pupils of rival teachers, were trying to talk French to each other and it happened that one pronounced her "a's" in the broadest fashion, while the other said hers rather flat and though each in her heart knew the other to be wrong, neither was impolite enough to pretend to notice it. So they continued to the amusing end and the enfant terrible, who was present, finally lost patience and inquired, "Mamma, is that a la table or a lă tăble?" The visiting lady, having some wit, said. "Both, darling, today," and smiled herself out. Both of these ladies had belonged to clubs with real live Parisians in them, yet one heard one thing and one another.

Why? Did it ever occur to you that one's native tongue is almost without exception learned by ear, and some of us have no more ear for sound in language than we have in song? Until we are taught what to hear we don't always know the sound, even if it be there. Few of us have left our childhood so far behind that we can't recall some of the ridiculous jumbles we have made out of songs and words. I remember an air that was very popular some years ago, but the words are all gone now save one line, that I remember thus: "Any ornament for your mantel piece oleander to me." This last I found out some time afterwards was, "O, lend it to me." Yet I believe I was a native.

Stories setting forth some of the embarrassing mistakes on the part of some of our citizens abroad are countless in number and threadbare from telling. Yet one I heard some time ago impressed me as being very funny, indeed. A married couple of linguistic prodigies, from Chicago, too, were in Paris and, riding in a fiacre one day, recognized some friends on the sidewalk. Wishing to have the cabby or cocher stop, the lady, being the acknowledged head of the family where French was concerned, called out rather peremptorily, "Cochon arrêtez." He acquiesced with a suddenness that brought the horse on his haunches and the surprised couple to their knees, and after threatening the life of each and shattering the confidence of the fair lady into atoms, consented to be mollified by a piece of gold more or less large. The lady had had a native teacher over here and did not know that when she meant to say "cabby" she had said "hog," that was all. But granted that no person would want to learn a language of her cook or her bonne, although she might advantageously practice on them if she knew what *not* to hear.

What one possesses naturally is not so easily imparted as that which he has acquired. We have all heard natural singers, who, to the unpracticed ear, seem to need no training. The spontaneous performances of Blind Tom and many others of like character are truly marvelous, but think you that it would be possible for you to learn music of one who knows neither why nor how he plays? Their intuition is the one thing they cannot impart. Now, for the same reason, a person must do more than speak French perfectly before he can become a competent teacher. The requirements are many, and not the least of these should be a thorough knowledge of English, its sounds and its idioms, and a long and careful preparation for teaching. But the essential that dwarfs all others in importance is the teaching faculty. What he knows or does not know will be of small moment if he be devoid of that rare quality. Added to these, if your native pronounce his own language in accordance with the highest authorities (Frenchmen are quite as remiss as English speaking folk in this particular), you would indeed have a treasure. But so rare a bird is he that one might say with Cap'n Cuttle, "When found make a note of."

If the long-loved native is to be dismissed so summarily the question arises, "What are we with French aspirations to do?" Why, take Mme. Sterling's advice, to be sure. Hunt up a good American teacher.

He or she will have traveled over every inch of the ground you are to cover, and if all the rough places can be marked "dangerous," so that you may profit by his or her experience, will it not be a much better way than to struggle along with your native, and find out after years of work that you are just beginning to know what not to know?

I know of one American teacher that can out-French the French. With the number of people who travel and spend years abroad there ought to be many more to be had. In this sea of generalities I want to throw at least one chip of information that you may grasp.

The French *a* has long been the rock upon which so many opinions have split. If space permitted I should like to give entire a letter written by a prominent society woman to the French Consul in regard to the sound of the French *a*. It seems that her two daughters had both studied French, but with different teachers. Their pronunciation of the same words was so very much at a variance that no end of disagreement was the result. Finally, to settle the question Mme. —— wrote to the French Consul in this city and gave him this sentence: "Madame avez-vous la date?" with the intelligence that one daughter pronounced all four *a*'s broad, like *a* in father; while the other gave them the sound of *a* in *at*. She begged him to tell her which, if either, was correct.

This is his reply:

> CHICAGO, Oct. 26, 1894.—Mrs. ——.—Dear Madam: In reply to your letter under date of the 24th inst. I beg to state that the *a*'s in the words "madame avez-vous la date" sound as the *a* in the English words "at" and "fat." As a rule the *a* has the broad sound only in words in which it is marked with the circumflex accent, as bâton, etc. There are exceptions, but they are very rare. I have the honor to be, dear madam, your obedient servant,
>
> ———, Acting French Consul.

Who Was Cain's Wife?

The question as to whether Adam was really the "first man of all the earth," and, if so, where Cain obtained his wife, is still open for discussion. There are certain sects and creeds that believe in a pre-Adamite creation of man. The advocates of this theory believe that it is altogether probable that the pre-existing races of the human species covered more than half of the habitable area of the earth at the time when God "breathed into Adam's nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul." If this theory is not the true one, who were the "sons of God" (Genesis vi., 2) of whom it is written that "they saw the daughters of men that they were fair?" According to the pre-Adamic theory, these "sons of God" were none other than the representatives of a race that had been created prior to Adam's formation from the dust of the earth. Chevalier, the great French anthropologist, declares both the negro and the Chinaman to be of the pre-Adamic races.—*St. Louis Republic.*

It Depends.

Detroit *Tribune:* "Can a man live on a thousand a year?" asked the party who was smoking a dark, repulsive cigar.

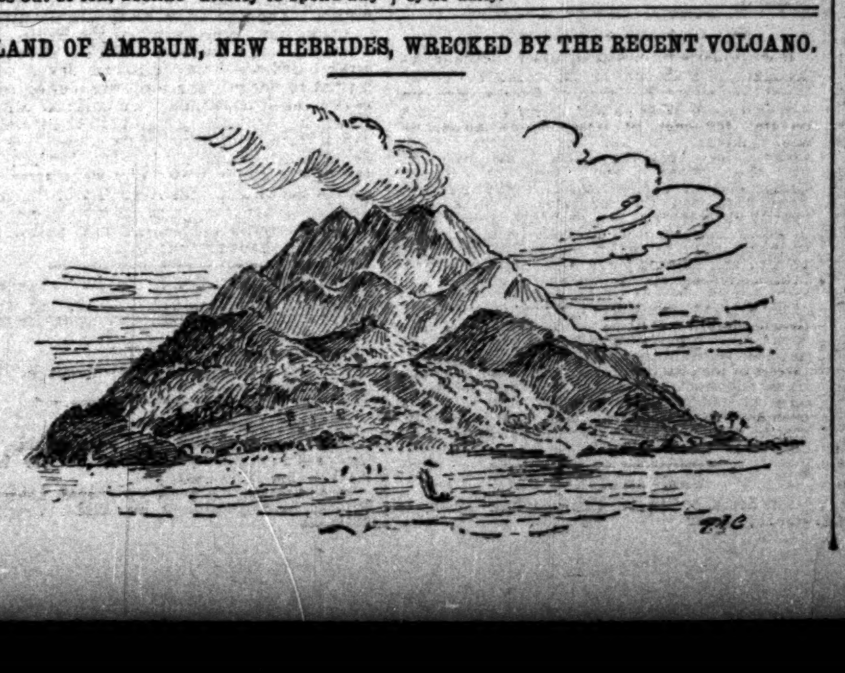
"It depends," remarked the youth with the flowing overcoat, "on how much he gets out of each."

Thanks, awfully. He didn't care if he did. The same, if you please.

King with a Wheel.

The King of the Belgians exercises upon a bicycle daily.

ISLAND OF AMBRUN, NEW HEBRIDES, WRECKED BY THE RECENT VOLCANO.



SOME SILENT CITIES.

THEY WERE HUMMERS BEFORE RAILROADS CAME.

They Had Booms and Business Rushed Until the Scream of the Locomotive Was Heard—How Capitalists in the East Were Nipped in Investments—Kansas, Texas, Virginia, the Carolinas, Georgia, and Louisiana Abound in These Deserted Towns.

"Within the last few weeks I have been viewing the remains of many deserted towns," said Geologist Robert T. Hill to a writer for the Washington *Star.* "The spectacle they afforded was none the less dismal because they had been abandoned only recently. Through Southwest Kansas and Eastern Colorado are scattered hundreds of tenantless sites of what were prosperous and busy communities two or three years ago.

"For example, I might mention Lake City, Kas. On the latest maps, dated 1893, it appears as a town of considerable size. When I got there, not many days ago, I could find only one house; the rest of the settlement had disappeared. I managed to discover a squatter, to whom I addressed an inquiry on the subject. Said I:

"'What has become of Lake City?'

"'Moved,' he replied simply.

"It was the same story I had heard before with relation to other settlements. The town had not gone out of existence—it had changed its location, that was all. Its history merely repeated that of many other communities—hundreds of them might be named—which were moved literally on wheels into the Cherokee Strip when that fertile section was thrown open by the government. At the present time you will find prosperous towns in the strip, lighted by electricity and furnished with all modern improvements, which are composed largely of the very same houses that made up the deserted villages I speak of.

"The whole phenomenon which I am attempting to describe represents the total failure of an attempt at dry farming—a trial of the possibilities of agriculture without water. The Eastern half of Kansas is fertile and sufficiently watered; the western half, roughly speaking, is arid and comparatively worthless. Capitalists in the East of the United States found much profit in lending money on farms in the fertile portion of Kansas. Later settlers, for want of better land to take up, secured farms in the western part of the State. They found no difficulty in borrowing money on these farms, which had no real value. Thus it came about that the mortgaging of valueless acres in that arid region developed into a business and was conducted on a large scale by swindlers. In this way many millions of dollars have been taken out of the pockets of the money lenders, with whom there is very little sympathy in the great and growing West.

"So, in the manner I have described, millions of acres were taken up by settlers, mortgaged, and finally deserted—all within the space of five years. When a part of the Indian Territory was thrown open the mortgage business was about played out and there was a general exodus. As for deserted towns, you will find them all over Southwest Arkansas and Northeast Texas. Most of them have been made what they are by railways. It is usually the interest of a railroad to avoid a town and pass some miles away from it, building up a new town of its own and selling the land at profitable prices. A notable example is afforded by Enid, Ok. The Rock Island road passed through Enid, which was the lawfully chosen county seat, but it would not stop its trains there, because it had established a town of its own three miles away, which it desired to build up. Exasperated by this attempt to ruin their property interests, the people of Enid resorted to desperate measures. They compelled the trains to stop by force of arms, and even threatened dynamite. Finally the railway gave in and the town was saved. It was a fight purely and simply for survival.

"All over the Southwest there has been a continual struggle of this sort between the old towns, which preceded the railways, and the new railway towns. In nearly every instance the old town has succumbed. I remember well when Comanche, Tex., was a flourishing community. An act of Legislature prescribed that three railways should pass directly through it. Everybody supposed that the place was going to be a small metropolis. People invested a great deal of money there. But the railways entertained different ideas. They desired to build up towns of their own, and by a complicated hocus-pocus they managed things so that the intersecting roads formed a triangle, of which Comanche was the center. The triangle was so large that Comanche was not within less than twenty miles of the nearest railroad. So the town was ruined, and ever so many enterprising people, who had given money and energy to the building up of the country, lost all they had.

"A conspicuous example of a deserted town is Boston, Tex., at one time the most prosperous place in its region. It was situated directly on the old King's highway, as it was called, which was the main line of travel by immigrants across country. At present, as you may see by a look at the map, two railways pass within three miles of Boston, but none goes nearer. Another case in Texas is that of the Town of Washington. It is noticeable that the old towns are well and solidly built as a rule, whereas the new ones constructed under railway auspices are apt to be flimsy and of the 'pasteboard' pattern. In the typical deserted village you are likely to discover a single building standing—the more or less ancient and always solidly constructed court-house.

"You need not go to the West, however, to seek for deserted towns. Such extinct communities may be found throughout Virginia, the Carolinas, Georgia, and Louisiana. In New England you will come across many abandoned towns which were built on the hills by the early settlers for the purpose of avoiding malaria and other disadvantages of the lowlands. But the railways came along in a later day and chose the more convenient valley routes, building up communities in fresh locations on the low levels. In years gone by many forts were erected along what were then the frontiers of civilization, and around them towns grew up. One by one these forts were abandoned for lack of usefulness, depredations by Indians having practically ceased. Then the towns vanished, the people who occupied them migrating to other parts, and the final chapter in such histories is the despoilment of the fort by persons who tear the property to pieces and carry away the lumber. As examples in point, I might mention old Fort Washita in Indian Territory and Forts Belknap, Davis, and Griffin in Texas. In Kansas old Fort Dodge is five miles distant from the thriving Dodge City of today. Scattered all over the Northwest you will find deserted settlements which once were associated with forts.

"It is desirable that the fact should be recognized that all the tillable land in the United States has been sold and is now occupied. Only arid desert areas remain. To administer the land office for these unproductive areas is a losing business for the government. The best thing that can be done is to cede them to the States."

Ad Dorotheam.

(Supposed to Be by W. E. Gladstone.)

I know where there is honey in a jar,
Meet for a certain little friend of mine;
And, Dorothy, I know where daisies are
That only wait small hands to intertwine
A wreath for such a golden head as thine.

The thought that thou art coming makes all glad;
The house is bright with blossoms high and low,
And many a little lass and little lad
Expectantly are running to and fro:
The fire within our hearts is all aglow.

We want thee, child, to share in our delight
On this high day, the holiest and best,
Because 'twas then, ere youth had taken flight,
Thy grandmamma, of women loveliest,
Made me of men most honored and most blest.

That naughty boy who led thee to suppose
He was thy sweetheart has, I grieve to tell,
Been seen to pick the garden's choicest rose
And toddle with it to another belle,
Who does not treat him altogether well.

But mind not that, or let it teach thee this—
To waste no love on any youthful rover
(All youths are rovers, I assure thee, miss).
No, if thou wouldst true constancy discover,
Thy grandpa is perfect as a lover.

So come, thou playmate of my closing day,
The latest treasure life can offer me,
And with thy baby laughter make us gay,
Thy fresh young voice shall sing, my Dorothy,
Song that shall bid the feet of sorrow flee.

BOSTON'S OLD HOTEL.

TREMONT MANY YEARS A CONSPICUOUS SPOKE IN THE HUB.

The Corner-Stone Was Laid in 1828—First Distinguished Guest Was Andrew Jackson, Who Was President at the Time—Isaac Hull, Martin Van Buren, Henry Clay, Charles Dickens, Prince de Joinville, and Other Notables Put Their Autographs on the Tavern's Register.

Boston *Advertiser:* The fact that the old Tremont House is now practically no more, although the building still stands, robbed of its interior decorations, is interesting to almost every Bostonian, because the hotel has been in some ways identified with the history of the city for the last half century. Such a building becomes, to a certain extent, almost as famous in its way as a well-known citizen. Its use in accommodating distinguished guests who have visited Boston, and its peculiar importance as a landmark to the average Bostonian have made the Tremont House conspicuous in this city for some decades; and now, that the hotel is no more and the building is to be replaced by a modern structure of pretentious proportions, Bostonians generally feel some sense of loss at the announcement of the proposed destruction.

At a dinner which was given at the close of the hotel's career some very interesting facts were recited relative to the history of the old hostelry; and it is to be regretted that the reports of the dinner in the daily press did not give more fully the substance of all the reminiscences uttered at that dinner. Only sixty-five years have passed since a few citizens of Boston met to devise some scheme for furnishing Boston with a hotel which should be one of the best, if not the best, in the United States. As a result the Tremont House came into being. Its cornerstone was laid July 4, 1828, by the Massachusetts Charitable Mechanical Association.

The first very distinguished guest of the Tremont House was President Andrew Jackson, who visited Boston in June, 1833, accompanied by some members of his Cabinet, to witness the opening of the new dry dock of the Charlestown navy yard. At the same time the frigate Constitution, better known as Old Ironsides, was docked. The name of Commodore Isaac Hull, whose fame is so closely associated with that of the Constitution, appears upon the register under later date. President Van Buren, the successor of President Jackson, also registered at the Tremont House; and a still greater American, Henry Clay, visited the hotel, although the speaker who called attention to the fact at the last Tremont House dinner was unable to specify the occasion for the great statesman's visit to the "modern Athens."

Every reader of Dickens' works remembers the passage in "American Notes" in which the novelist says of the Tremont House that "the hotel was an excellent one," and that "it has more galleries, colonnades, piazzas, and passages than I can remember or the reader would believe." A year before Dickens visited Boston, however, the Prince de Joinville, son of Louis Philippe, honored the Tremont House by his patronage. Curiously enough, he came to New York in the frigate La Belle Poule, the same vessel which, under the Prince's command, conveyed the ashes of Napoleon from St. Helena to France. Although Dickens was only honored with a public dinner it was thought necessary to give a grand ball in Faneuil Hall to the Prince.

During the same year that Dickens visited Boston Lord Ashburton, who negotiated the Ashburton treaty in connection with Daniel Webster, stopped at the Tremont House on his visit to this city, and a little while afterward Earl Elgin, who was then Governor-General of Canada, came to Boston at the time of the opening of the Grand Trunk railway, "put up" at the Tremont House, and partook of a dinner which was given under a great tent on the Common, and which is still remembered by some of the older residents on account of the eloquent speech made by Gov. Everett. President Tyler and members of his Cabinet came to the Tremont House in June, 1843, at the time of Webster's oration connected with the ceremonies attending the completion of Bunker Hill monument.

But after all, it can be said that the greatest guests whose name is borne on the rolls of the Tremont House is none of those above mentioned, not Jenny Lind, who staid there during a Boston engagement, nor even the Prince of Wales, who is said to have visited this hotel, but a greater still, the great American, Daniel Webster, the statesman, who when he came to Boston usually went either to the Tremont or the Revere House, in case he felt disinclined to pursue his journey out to his Marshfield farm on the same day.

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LARRABEE STREET—	
Cor. Center	HERMAN FRY.
SHEFFIELD AVENUE—	
845	A. N. BOE.
SUBURBAN.	
AUSTIN	W. O. CLINE.
OAK PARK—	
Oak Park Ave. Station	L. BROWN.
ENGLEWOOD—	
63d and Stewart-av	OPERA-HOUSE PHAR.
66th and Wentworth	H. J. HOUGHETON.
69th and Stewart-av	E. G. BINZ.
RAVENSWOOD	A. E. BIERSTEDT.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—IN C. & N. W. DEPOT—GOLD-HANDLED umbrella, with inscription; valued as keepsake. Return to 1403 Auditorium. Reward.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—WILLIAM DOUGLAS, FORMERly of Lindean, Selkirkshire, who left Scotland about fifteen years ago, is requested to communicate with LANG & STEEDMAN, Solicitors, Selkirk, Scotland.

PERSONAL — ROBERT: GREATLY DISAPpointed. A merry Christmas and happy New Year.
ELLA.

BUSINESS PERSONALS.

PERSONAL—THE ONLY WAY TO BUY DIAmonds. Our plan gives you all the privileges and advantages heretofore given only to dealers.

The pennies you waste daily, accomplish astonishing results.

We now carry watches of all grades and a complete stock of novelties in jewelry, silverware, etc.

See how we do it. GEO. E. MARSHALL,
103 State-st., 3d floor, Columbus Mem. Bldg.

PERSONAL—A. L. WILLARD, M. D., PHYSICIAN and surgeon, 235 State-st., makes a specialty of diseases of the feet; instant and painless relief from corns, bunions, and ingrowing nails; satisfaction guaranteed or no charge for services. Hours 9 to 5.

PERSONAL—'XMAS HOLLY, BOUQUET GREEN, and mistletoe at VAUGHAN'S seed store, 88 State.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

Bookkeepers and Clerks.

SITUATION WANTED—AS BOOKKEEPER OR cashier, or several small sets to keep by expert accountant; A1 references. Address V 623, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY YOUNG ENGLISHman who speaks and writes German; is competent bookkeeper; visited German school; salary moderate. Address W 630, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—AS BOOKKEEPER OR general office man; competent and experienced; bond if required; best of references. Address L O 125, Tribune office.

Salesmen, Solicitors, Etc.

SITUATION WANTED—SALESMAN OF GOOD address; experienced in advertising or insurance or in general merchandise for special work in line where former experience will be appreciated. Call 443 Rand McNally Bldg.

House Servants.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A FIRST-CLASS cook; male. 3138 Wentworth-av.

Coachmen, Teamsters, Etc.

SITUATION WANTED—BY YOUNG MAN AS coachman; understands the care of horses, carriages, and willing to be useful; best references. Address V 683, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY YOUNG ENGLISHman as coachman; best of references given; country preferred. Address V 616, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—BY YOUNG MARRIED man as coachman or teamster; 14 years' Chicago references. Address V 693, Tribune office.

Miscellaneous.

SITUATION WANTED—YOUNG MAN, 28, EXPErienced in all kinds of newspaper work, now employed by leading Chicago daily, wants position as manager or editor of newspaper or periodical of any kind, city or country; best of references; salary reasonable. Address L Z 4, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—WILL PAY $25 OR MORE for situation, reliable firm; am good business-man, high references, and a pusher. Address V 680, Tribune office.

SITUATION WANTED—YOUNG MAN; PORTER or any general work. Address L O 139, Tribune.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

Domestics.

SITUATIONS WANTED—8 GERMAN HOUSEwork girls, 14 first-class Swedish girls, 7 Irish, 5 Wisconsin, 4 Canadian, 10 American, all recommended general housework girls; also 12 first-class cooks, 5 laundresses, 7 kitchen girls, 8 girls for light housework, 9 waitresses, 7 chambermaids, 5 nurses, 9 second girls, and 25 others. This help can be had at either of my offices. Call 2205 Michigan-av.; telephone 63 South. Call 130 N. Clark-st.; telephone 869 North. MATHEWS, employment agent.

SITUATION WANTED—FOR COMPETENT SECond girl and cook. 1751 Oakdale-av.

SITUATION WANTED—GENERAL HOUSEWORK, competent girl. 255 E. 43d-st.

Seamstresses and Dressmakers.

SITUATION WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS DRESSmaker will work in family for $1.50 per day; good fitter and designer; references. V 681, Tribune.

SITUATION WANTED—BY A YOUNG LADY AS seamstress; willing to assist in housework or nursery governess. Address B T 323, Tribune.

SITUATION WANTED—TO MAKE DRESSES and sewing; $1 daily. 46 31st-st., 1st flat.

WANTED—MALE HELP.

Bookkeepers and Clerks.

BILL CLERK—STATE EXPERIENCE; wages $10. Address W 628, Tribune office.

MAN—FOR OFFICE SITUATION; EXPERIenced in general school supplies. Address, giving experience, P V 79, Tribune office.

Salesmen, Solicitors, Etc.

SALESMAN — INTELLIGENT—WELL-DRESSED, for city circulation of large daily; when acquainted with line permanent road position; must be capable of earning $25 to $40 per week. Apply with references 219 Herald Building.

SALESMAN—AN INTELLIGENT GENTLEMAN as salesman for a leading Eastern house; position permanent, with good pay for an energetic gentleman; first class references. Apply in person to H. C. LOGAN, Room 70, 245 State-st.

SALESMAN—TO CARRY LINE OF CLOAKS AND suits for Western territory on liberal commission. Address V 678, Tribune office.

SALESMEN—SOLICITORS FOR IND. AND 'ILLS. sell the great American Encyclopædic Dictionary; popular monthly payments; a popular and rapid seller; excellent opening for energetic salesmen; completed Oct. '94; cost one million dollars; sells for $15. E. GRAFTON, 228 Wabash, 3d floor.

SOLICITOR—FIRST-CLASS, FOR CITY. 65 N. Market-st., 2d floor.

Trades.

FOREMAN—A LARGE INSTITUTION IN CALIfornia desires the services of a man to act as foreman of its preserving department; one thoroughly competent to manufacture preserves, jams, jellies, catsups, mincemeat, sauces, etc.; highest references as to character, experience, and ability required; an excellent opening to the right party. Address Oakland Preserving company, Oakland, Cal.

Miscellaneous.

MAN—OF GOOD CHARACTER FOR STEADY place; bring references and come ready for work; $14 per week. 56 Fifth-av., room 518.

WANTED—NEWSBOYS AND DEALERS IN every locality to sell Push; the brightest and cheapest 16-page illustrated weekly published. Push, 502 Inter Ocean Bldg., Chicago.

WANTED—FEMALE HELP.

Bookkeepers and Clerks.

BOOKKEEPER—LADY. 154 STATE-ST.

YOUNG LADY—IN REAL ESTATE OFFICE; must write a good hand and furnish references; state wages expected. Address V 620, Tribune.

YOUNG LADY—FOR GENERAL OFFICE WORK; state experience. Address W 629, Tribune.

Domestics.

COOK—GOOD GIRL IN A RESTAURANT. 1235 Madison-st.

GIRLS—10—AT $5 WEEK FOR FAMILIES OF two and three, also 40 girls for housework at $3 and $4; also 10 cooks and two $40 hotel cooks, 12 second girls, 4 nurses, 4 second cooks, 10 dining-room girls, 7 chambermaids, 6 laundresses, 25 others. Call at either of my offices. MATHEWS, Employment Agent, 2205 Michigan-av. MATHEWS, 130 N. Clark.

HOUSEWORK—GIRL FOR GENERAL HOUSEwork, Swedish preferred; must be good cook and laundress; wages $4.50. Apply at 3949 Prairie-av.

HOUSEWORK—A GOOD, COMPETENT GIRL for general housework; German-American preferred; good wages; references required. 1454 Edgecomb-court, near Evanston-av.

HOUSEWORK—A GOOD GERMAN OR SWEDE girl for general housework; small family; references required. 4817 Prairie-av.

HOUSEWORK—GERMAN OR SWEDISH GIRL for general housework; must be first-class cook and laundress. 3252 Vernon-av.

HOUSEWORK—GIRL. 2009 STATE-ST., FIRST floor, Flat D.

Stenographers.

LADY TYPEWRITER — SMITH-PREMIER — EXtra fast writer; apply only between 9 and 10 today. CLARK, 617 Chicago Stock Exchange Building.

STENOGRAPHER AND TYPEWRITER—BY A leading corporation, a well educated, refined, and rapid young lady; one with legal experience preferred; neither learners nor agencies need apply; good plain business handwriting essential; fair salary and permanent position to suitable and experienced person. Send fullest particulars to LEGAL, W 613, Tribune office.

Miscellaneous.

RETOUCHERS—SITUATIONS FOR 3 FIRST-class retouchers ready to begin lessons this week and apply yourselves; salary $15 weekly; excellent opportunity. 330 La Salle-av., Flat E.

SALESWOMAN—ANY LADY DESIROUS OF A permanent position and who is possessed of a pleasing address and is able and willing to give her time to our business for five hours each day can be assured of $15 and upwards weekly. Call after 10 a. m., Room 70, 247 State-st.

EMPLOYMENT BUREAUS.

BOOKKEEPER — LADY, FOR SUBURB; $10; Room 609, 100 Washington-st.

STENOGRAPHERS—THREE YOUNG LADIES; $8 and $10; Rem. Room 609, 100 Washington-st.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

South Side.

1810 MICHIGAN-AV.—FIRST-CLASS PRIVATE boarding; choice location; low rates.

BOARD—AND ROOM—DO YOU WANT IT? BEST and cheapest on earth; elevator, steam heat; $6 to $8 per week. STRICKLAND HOTEL, 38th-st. and Lake-av.

North Side.

487 AND 489 LA SALLE-AV.—ROOMS, WITH board; also day board; steam heat.

Hotels.

"CENTRAL HOUSE," 250 STATE-ST., NEAR Palmer House, warm, cozy rooms $1.50 to $5 a week; table board, 50c a day; $3 a week.

TO RENT—ROOMS.

South Side.

TO RENT—ROOMS, STAMFORD HOTEL, 1254 Michigan-blvd., elegant front rooms with or without private baths; electric light, hot and cold water, steam heat in all rooms; fine family hotel; first-class, in all respects; fireproof; European or American; cuisine unexcelled; terms reasonable. Call and examine.
BISHOP & PHILPOT,
Proprietors.

TO RENT—THE HOTEL "RAINIER," 55 33D-ST., s. e. cor. Cottage Grove-av.; American and European; a strictly first-class family hotel; rooms single or en suite; reasonable rates; call and examine.
TOBIN BROS., Managers.

TO RENT—HOTEL EDINBURGH, 2124 MICHIgan-av.—Choice unfurnished suites or rooms; private baths, light, and heat. GEO. H. HARLOW, 201 Owings Building.

TO RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS—GENTLEMEN or light housekeeping. 202 Dearborn-av.

North Side.

TO RENT—THE RUGIA—473 DEARBORN-AV., corner Goethe-st., high-class private house; electric light, hot water heat, porcelain bath tubs; rooms en suite and single; American or European plan.

TO RENT—PLEASANT FURNISHED FRONT room, with or without board; home comforts. 434 Dearborn-av.

TO RENT—PLEASANT FURNISHED DININGroom, kitchen, bed-room, and laundry. 434 Dearborn-av.

TO RENT—HOUSES.

South Side.

TO RENT — HANDSOMELY FURNISHED house; Prairie-av., just south of 26th-st.; 10 rooms and bath; all conveniences, with or without barn. R. 97, 187 Dearborn-st.

TO RENT—FLATS.

South Side.

TO RENT—THE BEST IN CHICAGO FOR THE money; elegant, modern, new 2 and 3 room flats, with private bath, hot water boilers, flats nicely papered, window shades, hall nicely carpeted; $12 to $15 per month. Also elegant stores and stores and basements. Stores for rent cheap. Agent on premises always. The Manchester Flats, 3616 State-st.

TO RENT—FLAT—GREAT BARGAIN—PRICE will surprise you; 6 rooms, sunlight in each, steam heat, janitor service, everything modern; elite neighborhood; near Illinois Central, Board of Trade, cable trains; look at this.
H. S. HUBBELL, 118 E 43d-st.

TO RENT—4, 5, AND 7 ROOM FLATS AND BATH in first-class buildings; elevators, steam heat, gas ranges, refrigerators, gas fixtures, curtain bars, etc., steam laundry, drying rooms; janitor service; $18, $20, $25, $26. Office 3105 Calumet-av.

TO RENT—FLATS AND HOUSES ALL OVER the city. Send or call for printed list, issued weekly. H. O. STONE & CO., 206 La Salle-st.

TO RENT—FLATS, 3, 4, AND 6 ROOMS; STEAM heat, hot water, gas ranges, etc.; $16 to $28. Office of building, 3531 Cottage Grove-av.

TO RENT—2522 CALUMET-AV., 8-ROOM FLAT, east and south exposure; modern conveniences; janitor service; rental $25.

North Side.

TO RENT—A BEAUTIFUL CORNER UPPER 6-room flat, steam heat, gas range, mantels, and all other modern improvements; $30 per month. C. J. MUELLER, 69 Diversey-pl.

TO RENT—LIGHT, FINE, AND SEVEN-ROOM steam heated flats, gas ranges; walking distance, North Side, 32 and 36 Maple-st.; janitor on premises. H. HAMMOND, 41 River-st.

TO RENT—STORES.

South Side.

TO RENT—GOOD RETAIL STORE IN RAND McNally Building. Apply to
RAND, McNALLY & CO., 166 Adams-st.

TO RENT—OFFICES, LOFTS, ETC.

Offices.

TO RENT—PRIVATE OFFICE ROOM; EXCELlent location; modern conveniences; telephone; reasonable 1109 Ashland Block.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—OR LEASE—99 YEARS—
8,900 SQ. FT. 5 PER CENT.
8,900 SQ. FT. 5 PER CENT.
No revaluation. Desirable corner suitable for warehouse, factory, etc. Light on three sides. Best railway facilities. Five blocks from Court-House.
W. H. McNAUGHTON & CO., 101 Washington-st.

FOR SALE—BARGAIN—
25 to 125 feet front on Hermitage-av., near Harrison-st., two blocks from Metropolitan Elevated road; would give builders time to erect building before paying.
J. W. HEDENBERG, Owner,
132 La Salle-st., Room 28.

WEST SIDE REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—BARGAIN—
25 to 125 feet front on Hermitage-av., near Harrison-st., two blocks from Metropolitan Elevated road; would give builders time to erect building before paying.
J. W. HEDENBERG, Owner,
132 La Salle-st., Room 28.

ACRE PROPERTY.

FOR SALE—15 ACRES 8 MILES S. W. COURT House; might exchange for income property. Address V 699, Tribune office.

FRUIT LANDS.

FOR SALE—YOUNG ORANGE GROVE IN PERfect order; 112 acres, 5,000 trees, on Crystal Lake, near Sanford, Fla.; yield 10,000 boxes, increasing yearly; capital house, fully furnished, for owner; excellent house for foreman; laborers' house; stables fully equipped with tools, animals, etc.; 60-horse power irrigation plant for watering in four days. Apply to C. A., 28 State-st., Boston, Mass.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—TO BUY—3 TO 4 ROOM COTTAGE in suburbs; must be in good repair and cheap; will pay cash. Address W 610, Tribune office.

REAL ESTATE TO EXCHANGE.

GOOD BANK STOCK, FARMS, AND CASH FOR city vacant lots and blocks, $1,000 to $20,000; will assume incumbrance. Address V 871, Tribune.

WANTED—GOOD RESIDENCE, $12,000 TO $15,000, for other good unincumbered real estate.
HAMMEL & LANG, 32 Times Bldg.

$25,000—CHICAGO LOTS AND BUILDING, business and flats, within two miles of Court-House, not incumbered, to exchange for unimproved acres or lots near line of "L" road. Address V 682, Tribune office.

REAL ESTATE LOANS.

A SPECIAL FUND OF MONEY TO LOAN ON IMproved Chicago real estate at lowest market rates. Will be divided in amounts to suit.
J. H. VAN VLISSINGEN & BRO.
Estab. 1879. Major Block, 149 La Salle-st.

A FUND OF MONEY TO LOAN ON GOOD VACANT CITY PROPERTY.
MADLUNG, EIDMANN & McCORTNEY,
422 AND 423 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

ADDRESS LOBDELL, FARWELL & CO., DEARborn and Adams-sts., if you wish to make a loan at lowest market rates on improved Chicago property. C. C. WHITACRE, Mgr. Mtge. Loan Dept.

ANY AMOUNT OF MONEY TO LOAN ON CHIcago real estate at low rates.
WHITE & WENTWORTH, 167 Dearborn-st.

BROKERS, I WILL PAY $1,000 COMMISSION for selling a first-class mortgage, extra-well secured, of $30,000, 7 per cent interest, or will give same amt. as bonus to principals. Address V 988, Tribune office.

BAIRD & WARNER, 90 LA SALLE-ST., MAKE loans on improved real estate at current rates.

C. H. MARSHALL & CO., COMMERCIAL PAPER. We have a private fund of $100,000 to loan on South Side improved or unimproved real estate in sums from $5,000 upwards without delay. Security Building, Madison and Fifth-av.

CAN OFFER PARTY WANTING TO INVEST $5,000 or $10,000 for six months gilt-edge commercial paper with convertible collateral worth three times loan desired. C. C. SPOTSWOOD, Room 69 Major Block.

CLIENT'S MONEY TO LOAN. FRANK COMPTON, Att'y. Tel. M. 594. No. 171 La Salle-st.

D. S. PLACE & CO., 145 LA SALLE-ST., LOAN money on improved and choice vacant real estate from $500 up at 6 and 7 per cent.

GREENEBAUM SONS, BANKERS,
83 and 85 Dearborn-st.
LOANS MADE ON CHICAGO REAL ESTATE AT LOWEST RATES.

GALLOWAY, LYMAN & PATTON, ROOM 52, 115 Monroe-st., loan money on Chicago real estate at current rates; building loans.

LOANS MADE ON CHICAGO REAL ESTATE AT lowest interest; privilege of prepayment. HOLTON, SEELYE & MOONEY, 100 Washington-st.

MONEY LOANED WITHOUT COMMISSION AT LOWEST CURRENT RATES ON IMPROVED REAL ESTATE.
R. PRINDIVILLE, Room 517 Chi. Stock Exchange.

MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED PROPERTY—Chicago, Evanston, and other suburbs; lowest rates; building loans; large amount on inside property at 5 per cent. O. F. GIBBS & CO., 85 Dearborn.

MONEY WITHOUT COMMISSION—A LARGE amount to loan at 6 per cent. Also 5 and 5½ per cent money. Building loans at current rates. Chicago property. H. O. STONE & CO., 206 La Salle-st.

MONEY TO LOAN AT 5, 5½, AND 6 PERCENT on improved Chicago real estate; building loans.
LOEB & GATZERT,
125 La Salle-st.

MONEY TO LOAN—A LARGE AMOUNT AT 5, 5½, and 6 per cent. Building loans at current rates. Chicago property.
M. WALKER & CO.,
908 Chamber Commerce.

MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED CITY REAL estate. Lowest rates. Quick attention.
GOUDY, SHANKLIN & CO.,
84 La Salle-st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON VACANT OR IMPROVED real estate at 6 and 7 per cent.
E. N. WEART & CO., 167 Dearborn-st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON CHICAGO REAL ESTATE at lowest current rates.
WM. LOEB & CO., 120 La Salle-st.

MORTGAGES SECURED BY CHICAGO REAL estate for sale by
WM. LOEB & CO., 120 La Salle-st.

MONEY TO LOAN AT 5 AND 5½ PER CENT ON improved Chicago real estate; no delay.
WM. LOEB & CO., 120 La Salle-st.

MONEY TO LOAN IN ANY AMOUNT AT LOWest rates. EDWIN F. GETCHELL, Home Insurance Building.

MONEY TO LOAN—ON IMPROVED CHICAGO real estate at lowest current rates.
KOZMINSKI & CO., 164 Randolph-st.

MONEY TO LOAN WITH AND WITHOUT COMmission on Chicago property.
W. G. STOUGHTON & CO., 70 and 72 La Salle-st.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE, BUILDing loans. OLIVER & SCOTT, 97 Washington-st.

PETERSON & BAY, BANKERS, S. W. COR. LA Salle and Randolph-sts., loan money on Chicago real estate at lowest rates of interest. No delay.

ROSE, QUINLAN & CO., MORTGAGE BANKERS, 70 Dearborn-st., loan money on Chicago real estate at lowest rates; also building loans made.

WILL LOAN 60 PER CENT VALUE OF PROPerty on first and second mortgages.
JOS. W. HAYS, 733 New Stock Exchange.

W. F. O'HEARNE & CO., 716 VAN BUREN, mortgage banker, real estate loans.

$1,000 AND UPWARDS TO LOAN ON IMproved real estate. STANLEY BROPHY & CO. 85 and 87 Dearborn-st.

FINANCIAL.

ABOUT MONEY—

DO YOU NEED ANY?

We make loans of any size, large or small, on household goods, pianos, horses, wagons, and warehouse receipts at very low rates, for any length of time desired. Any part of the loan can be paid at any time, thus reducing the interest as fast as the loan is paid. If you need a loan please call on us.

CHICAGO MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,
86 LA SALLE-ST. (MAIN FLOOR), FIRST FLOOR ABOVE THE STREET,
OR
185 WEST MADISON-ST., NORTHWEST CORNER HALSTED, ROOM 205.

ALL PEOPLE IN NEED OF MONEY WILL DO WELL TO CALL AT THE OFFICE OF

FIDELITY MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,

94 WASHINGTON-ST., FIRST FLOOR, ROOM 8, BETWEEN CLARK AND DEARBORN.

851 63D-ST., CORNER YALE, ENGLEWOOD,

AND 9215 COMMERCIAL-AV.,
(ROOM 1, COLUMBIA BLOCK) SOUTH CHICAGO.

LOANS ON FURNITURE, PIANOS, HORSES, WAGONS, ETC., WITHOUT REMOVAL.

AS TO MONEY—DO YOU WANT ANY? I LOAN on easy terms on furniture, pianos, without removal, on warehouse receipts, etc. I loan money for the interest and do not want your goods or property, so you need have no fear of losing them. Payments arranged on monthly installment plan or to suit your convenience. Business done quietly, without publicity. ALPHEUS M. SMITH, Investment Banker, Room 716 Chamber of Commerce, corner of Washington and La Salle-sts.

ADVANCES— —LOANS
SHIELDS & BRO.,
95 and 97 Clark-st., Room 9.

At the lowest rates and on favorable terms; we make loans on mortgages, furniture, warehouse receipts, notes, and all good collaterals, and will reduce interest as payments are made.

ANY AMOUNT LOANED ON FURNITURE, PIanos, horses, wagons, without removal; I loan my own money and your loan will be strictly private; low rates; long or short time; live and let live is my motto. A. H. WILLIAMS, 69 Dearborn-st., R. 28.

ANY SUM LOANED PRIVATELY ON FURNIture and pianos; established 1867. J. D. SPEAR, 89 E. Madison, Room 7 and 8.

CASH PAID FOR LIFE INSURANCE POLICIES. RICHARD HERZFELD, 171 La Salle, R. 617.

HOLD YOUR HARRISON TELEPHONE STOCK; prices likely to advance; will loan you three-quarters present value without delay. 516 Chamber Commerce.

IF YOU NEED MONEY CALL AT HEYMAN'S Collateral Bank, 145 E. Madison-st., near La Salle. Private entrance, Lobby Hotel Brevoort.

LIFE POLICY LOANS, OLD LINE CO.'S; SAME purchased. EDGAR HOLMES, 200, 167 Dearborn.

LOANS ON NEGOTIABLE SECURITIES, INSURance policies. A. F. STREICH, 616, 171 La Salle.

MONEY LOANED AT LOW RATE OF INTEREST on diamonds, watches, and jewelry at
H. BAUMAN & CO.,
159 S. Clark-st.

OLD GOLD AND SILVER BOUGHT; HIGHEST cash price paid for jewelry, silverware, etc. Victory Chemical Co., refiners. 103 State-st., Room 801.

WANTED—100 TO 1,000 SHARES OF HARRISON telephone stock; state lowest cash price. Address W 699, Tribune office.

WANT 100 TO 500 SHARES HARRISON TELEphone stock. Address L O 117, Tribune office.

BICYCLES AND TRICYCLES.

RAMBLER BICYCLES, 85 MADISON-ST. GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

REDUCTIONS IN PIANOS!

PRIOR TO TAKING INVENTORY.

We have a number of instruments that have had very little use—pianos, in fact, most of which would readily pass for new. We offer them at the following reductions in order to close them out before the annual stock taking.

	Original price.	Former price.	Price now.
Knabe upright, walnut	$500	$375	$325
Steinway upright, ebony	475	325	250
Fischer upright, mahogany	350	275	225
Knabe upright, rosewood	600	450	375
Steinway upright, rosewood	600	475	425
Hallet & Davis, mahogany	425	350	275
Hazleton upright, ebony	425	350	275
Steinway upright, walnut	550	360	300
Chickering grand	800	400	350
Mehlin upright, special style	400	350	290

In lower priced pianos we offer an opportunity to make a saving relatively as great. No economically disposed prospective piano purchaser should fail to make our salesroom an early visit.

A handsome stool and cover included with every piano without additional charge.

LYON & HEALY,
Cor. Wabash-av. and Adams-st.

NOTE—Our factories produce over 100,000 musical instruments per annum.

ADAM SCHAAF—

MANUFACTURER OF PIANOFORTES.

Great reduction in price of new and second-hand upright pianos.

Terms easy to suit customers. Salesrooms open evenings.

- $135, one Decker & Son upright.
- $140, one Colby & Duncan upright.
- $150, Vose & Sons upright.
- $145, Vose & Sons cabinet grand.
- $140, Dunham upright.
- $190, Adam Schaaf, 7⅓ octaves, mahogany.
- $145 each, two Jacob Bros., 7⅓ octaves, uprights.
- $100, Wm. Knabe & Co., 7 octave piano.
- $125, one Smith & Barnes cabinet grand.
- $165, Kroeger & Sons uprights.
- $150, one Decker & Son, 7⅓ octaves, rosewood.
- $125, New England uprights.
- $185, one Adam Schaaf upright piano.
- $150, one Schaaf, walnut case.
- $160, one Vose & Sons cabinet grand.
- $100, one Chickering upright, 7 octaves.
- $115, one W. W. Kimball upright.
- $130, one Chase large upright.
- $155 each, two Decker & Son cabinet grand pianos.
- $135 each, two walnut case uprights, 7⅓ octaves.
- $125 each, three rosewood uprights, 7⅓ octaves.

Square pianos at $20 to $55 each; all makes.

200 new pianos to rent at low rates.
One year's rental allowed if purchased.

Pianos and organs tuned, repaired, stored, and exchanged.

ADAM SCHAAF,
276 West Madison-st., corner Morgan.

DON'T BUY AN EXPERIMENT.

When a piano purchase is considered let common sense have full play. You are not buying a piano for today or for tomorrow, but for a lifetime. Maybe an unknown maker of recent growth can give you a reliable instrument, but the chances are that he cannot.

EMERSON PIANOS have been on the market since 1849. It has taken nearly fifty years of constant care to bring them to perfection. Every one is fully guaranteed for five years. There is no "maybe" about buying an Emerson. You take no risk whatever.

CASH—INSTALLMENTS—RENTED.
SEVERAL GENUINE BARGAINS IN PIANOS SLIGHTLY USED.
CAREFUL BUYERS PREFER DEALING DIRECT WITH THE MANUFACTURERS, THEREBY SAVING MONEY.
EMERSON PIANO CO.,
CHICAGO WAREROOMS,
JOHN W. NORTHROP, 218 WABASH-AV.
MANAGER.
ESTABLISHED NEARLY FIFTY YEARS.

MANUFACTURERS PIANO CO., 248 Wabash-av.

"THE BIG FOUR."
WEBER.
WEBER.
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WHEELOCK—PIANOS—LINDEMAN.
WHEELOCK—PIANOS—LINDEMAN.
WHEELOCK—PIANOS—LINDEMAN.

STUYVESANT.
STUYVESANT.
STUYVESANT.

"THE BIG FOUR."

Easy monthly installments. Pianos tuned, rented, and exchanged.

MANUFACTURERS PIANO CO.,
248 WABASH-AV.

$75 BUYS A HAINES BROS.' PIANO.
$90 buys a good upright piano.
$165 buys a Lyon & Healy upright.
$175 buys a large Knabe piano.
$225 buys a Chickering up., solid engraved panels.
$245 buys a Weber upright piano.
$265 buys a Weber mahogany case upright.
$195 buys a large Everett up., a handsome case.
$300 buys a 3-pedal Steinway upright piano.
$250 buys a large Gabler upright piano; handsome case.
$185 buys a large Emerson upright; a bargain.
$225 buys a Briggs piano, walnut case, up.
$75 buys a large Christie piano.
$200 buys a 3-pedal Steck upright.
$160 buys a large Camp & Co. upright.
$200 buys a fine, light wood Kimball up. piano.
Square pianos from $15 upwards. Every piano warranted as represented or money refunded.
Terms to suit. Must make room.
J. O. TWICHELL,
223 Wabash-av.

LYON, POTTER & CO.,
SOLE REPRESENTATIVES FOR

STEINWAY & SONS. STEINWAY & SONS.
A. B. CHASE. VOSE & SONS.
KURTZMANN, AND STERLING
PIANOS. PIANOS. PIANOS.
An imposing stock now on exhibition.

LYON, POTTER & CO.,
LYON, POTTER & CO.,
174 Wabash-av.
174 Wabash-av.

PIANOS AND ORGANS;
SUITABLE FOR HOLIDAY GIFTS.

We have exercised especial care in the selection of handsome instruments for this season and can promise our patrons BETTER VALUE than usual.

We will show many NEW and ORIGINAL DESIGNS in mahogany, figured walnut, oak, ash, etc., etc. In variety our stock surpasses any previous effort on our part. We are quite sure we can satisfy the most exacting taste. In addition to our regular line of DECKER BROS., ESTEY PIANO CO., CAMP & COMPANY, ARION PIANO CO., and ESTEY ORGAN CO., we have many others of every style and price. We will take old instruments in exchange at their FULL VALUE and make TERMS TO SUIT ALL. Renting, tuning, repairing, etc.

Open evenings from the 17th to 22d.
ESTEY & CAMP,
233 State-st. ....49-53 Jackson-st.

CHASE BROTHERS PIANO CO.,
(Pianomakers),
Are closing out the elegant stock of medium and fine grade pianos of
CHICKERING-CHASE BROS. CO.,
219-221 Wabash-av.
Secure some of the bargains. Open evenings.

$135 BUYS A FRENCH WALNUT UPRIGHT piano, used but very little; $125 buys a Fischer upright piano; also a new Knabe, 2 Steinways, and one Chickering; every one a decided bargain. STEGER & CO., 235 Wabash-av., cor. Jackson-st.

MUST MAKE ROOM—
Square pianos in fine condition from $15, $25, to $50.
J. O. TWICHELL,
223 Wabash-av.

$135 BUYS A NEW 3-PEDAL MAHOGANY finish upright piano.
J. O. TWICHELL,
223 Wabash-av.

4 SOHMER UPRIGHT PIANOS, MAHOGAny, walnuts, and oaks; every one a decided bargain. STEGER & CO., 235 Wabash-av., cor. Jackson-st.

SPECIAL DISCOUNT SALE OF HIGHEST grade pianos this week at Rintelman Piano Co., 165 Wabash-av., corner Monroe-st.

SOHMER PIANOS } The Thompson Music Co.,
SOHMER PIANOS } sole representatives,
SOHMER PIANOS } 261 Wabash-av.

STORAGE.

CHICAGO STORAGE WAREHOUSE—STORAGE, packing, shipping, moving. Telephone Harrison 467. CHAS. P. SHERWOOD, Prop. C. A. HARRIS, Mgr., 294-300 Franklin-st.

FIDELITY STORAGE WAREHOUSE—LIGHT, dry, well ventilated; storage taken very low; private compartments; packing, shipping, expressing. 80, 82, 84 E. 12th-st. Tel. 732 Harrison.

STORAGE FOR FURNITURE AND PIANOS—Largest, oldest, and safest in the city. Moving and packing furniture a specialty. West Side—156, 158, and 160 W. Monroe-st. Tel. 4579 Main. South Side—350 and 352 Wabash-av. Tel. 1543 Main. GEORGE PARRY.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, ETC.

CLAPP & COWL, JEWELERS, 68 WASHINGTON-st., pay full value in cash for diamonds, watches, old gold and silver.

SPOT CASH PAID FOR DIAMONDS AND OLD gold. J. M. BREDT & CO., 609 Columbus Building, 103 State-st. Bargains in diamonds and watches.

PARTNERS WANTED.

LADY OWNING A ROOMING-HOUSE VALUED at $12,000 wants partner with $500, lady or gentleman; amount amply secured and satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Address L V 51, Tribune office.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

CASH FOR FURNITURE AND HOUSEHOLD goods. J. W. M., 6310 Madison-av.

SPOT CASH PAID FOR FURNITURE OF World's Fair hotels and exhibits of all kinds and furniture of private residences. T. P., 21 Park-av.

TO RENT—MISCELLANEOUS.

TO RENT—PART OF SECOND FLOOR IN THE wholesale district; 10,000 sqr. feet; will rent 4,000 for $1,200; steam heat; elevator service, etc. Address L B 175, Tribune office.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

FOR SALE—ON ACCOUNT OF A SAD MISfortune—$150 cash buys my handsome, high-bred, fast trotting and family mare Stella, sired by Director, record 2:17¼; dam, the celebrated trotting mare Lindora; she is 15¾ hands high, 6 years old; weighs 1,000 lbs; very rangy and finely formed; needs no boots when speeding; has a natural road gait of ten miles an hour; safe for ladies or most timid person to ride or drive; is warranted sound, kind, and to trot a mile better than 2:30; thirty days' trial allowed responsible party; also a side-bar Brewster wagon and set of custom made harness; sold only on account of the death of my husband. Apply at private barn, 347 Ohio-st., North Side.

WINTER HORSES SPRING BROOK STOCK farm. CROSSMAN, 416 Randolph-st. Tel. 913 W.

UNUSUAL BARGAINS.

We have a number of second-hand broughams, almost as good as new, which we will sell for far less than their actual value; also a great variety of second-hand carriages, which we are offering at very low prices. Call and see us.
STUDEBAKER BROS. MFG. CO.,
202-7 Michigan-av.

CAN BE BOUGHT AT ONE-HALF THEIR original value a light extension-top family surrey and a Goddard buggy, both in the latest style and have been used but little. Apply at our private barn or residence, 2725 Calumet-av.

FOR SALE—CHEAP—A NEARLY NEW light platform spring panel top delivery or grocery wagon; nicely painted, perfect order. Private barn, 81 South Wood-st., near Warren-av.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A MAN OF LARGE BUSINESS EXPERIENCE wishes to represent in New England a Western mfg. co. or leading Chicago house in grain or produce; limited capital invested if desired. Address BUSINESS, Lock Box 44, Northampton, Mass.

A CIVIL ENGINEER GOING TO RIO DE JAneiro will attend to and transact other business there or in other South American ports; correspondence solicited. Address L Z 3, Tribune office.

ANCHOVY IMPORTATION—TRUSTWORTHY, respectable firm that will import anchovy wholesale can communicate with GUST. RICHTER, furnisher to the court, Lysekil, Sweden.

CASH FOR BOOTS AND SHOES OR ANY OTHER merchandise. Address H. HOLMES, 134 Market.

FOR SALE—OR EXCHANGE—FOR REAL EState, first-class corner saloons. Call O'DONNELL & DUERS, Bavarian Brewing company, corner 40th and Wallace-st.

FOR SALE—STOCK OF TAILOR'S CLOTHS, trimmings, furniture, and safe, amounting to about $3,600; no incumbrance; cheap for cash. At 602 Security Bldg. McMASTER & VALENTINE.

FOR SALE—CARRIAGE AND WAGON STOCK; South Side. Address B A 320, Tribune office.

FOR SALE—RESTAURANT; TWO PLACES; cash or time. 363 West Madison-st.

PRINTING AND CASH TO HELP GOOD BUSIness along. 512 Inter-Ocean Building.

TO RENT—RESTAURANT—STOREROOM NO. 2308 Cottage Grove-av., with furniture and fixtures for sale. GEO. H. HARLOW, No. 201 Owings Building.

WANTED—A1 SALESMAN OR OFFICE MAN with $5,000 to $10,000 to join two first-class salesmen in an established mfg. and jobbing business; rare chance to right man. V 780, Tribune.

MISCELLANEOUS.

VAUGHAN'S RECLEANED BIRD SEED; THE best and cleanest. Also sunflower seed. Vaughan's Seed Store, 88 State-st.

STEAMSHIP LINES.

Ocean Navigation.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD S. S. CO.
SHORT ROUTE TO LONDON;
FAST EXPRESS STEAMERS.
I cabin, $60; II cabin, $45 and $50.
ROUND TRIP $95 and $100.
To Southampton (London), BREMEN.
Ems..Thurs., Jan. 3, 10 am | Fulda..Tues., Jan. 22, 6 am
Hohenzoln.Tu., Jan. 8, 6 am | Lahn..Tues., Jan. 29, 9 am
Elbe..Tues., Jan. 15, 9 am | Ems..Tues., Feb. 5, 6 am
H. CLAUSSENIUS & CO.,
General Western Agents,
80 Fifth-av., Chicago.

GERMAN MEDITERRANEAN SERVICE.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD S. S. CO. | HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE.
Fast steamers between New York and Azores, Gibraltar, Algiers, Naples, and Genoa.
Normannia, Jan. 5, m., Algiers, Genoa, Alexandria.
Kaiser W. II., Jan. 19, 1 p. m., Algiers, Naples, Genoa.
Werra, Feb. 2, 10 a. m., Alg., Nap., Gen., Azores.
Normannia, Feb. 16, 11 a. m., Algiers, Naples, Genoa.
Kaiser W. II., Feb. 23, 7 a. m., Algiers, Naples, Genoa.
Werra, March 9, 9 a. m., for Algiers, Naples, Genoa.
Fulda, March 23, 7 a. m., for Algiers, Naples, Genoa.
Kaiser Wm. II., March 30, 10 a. m., for Genoa.
All steamers stop at Gibraltar.
Return tickets available for the steamers of either line from Naples, Genoa, Gibraltar, Hamburg, Bremen, London, and Southampton. Direct connection from Genoa, Naples, to Egypt by N. G. Lloyd S. S. Co.'s Imp. Mail Strs.
North German Lloyd. | Hamburg-American
Oelrichs & Co., Gen. Agts., | Line.
2 Bowling Green, N. Y. | 37 Broadway, N. Y.
H. Claussenius & Co., | 125 La Salle-st.
80 Fifth-av. | Chicago.

AMERICAN LINE
NEW YORK TO SOUTHAMPTON.
Shortest and most convenient Route to London.
Pier to Pier—No transfer by tender. No tidal delays.
New York....Jan. 2, 11 am | Paris........Jan. 16, 11 am
AND
PHILADELPHIA TO QUEENSTOWN, LIVERPOOL.
Kensington, Jan. 12, 10:30 a.m. | Indiana, Jan. 19, 6 a.m.
Exceptionally good second cabin accommodations.

RED STAR LINE.
NEW YORK TO ANTWERP.
Short and direct route to the Continent.
Pennland......Jan. 2, 8 am | Westernland..Jan. 9, 3 pm
PHILADELPHIA TO ANTWERP
Every alternate Saturday.
INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION COMPANY.
32 Clark-st., Chicago.

COMPAGNIE GENERALE TRANSATLANTIQUE
FRENCH LINE TO HAVRE—PARIS.
EVERY SATURDAY.
Fleet composed entirely of large, fast express steamers, which make the voyage regularly in one week. No crossing of channel nor delay at seaport.
ORIENTAL EXCURSION FROM NEW YORK
Feb. 6th per S. S. La Touraine. Duration of trip 63 days.
MAURICE M. KOZMINSKI,
General Western Agent, 166 Randolph-st.

THE OLD RELIABLE CUNARD MAIL LINE.
Established 1840.
"CAMPANIA" and "LUCANIA."
The New Twin Screw Steamships, 620 feet long, 12,950 tons, 30,000 horse-power, positively the largest, fastest, and most magnificent in the world.
"UMBRIA" and "ETRURIA."
520 feet long, 8,500 tons, 14,500 horse-power, and others, comprising an incomparable fleet of fast Express passenger steamers.
ALL RECORDS BROKEN. 5 DS., 7 HRS., 23 MIN.
The character, record, and general reputation of this line for SAFETY, COMFORT, and SPEED (having never lost a passenger during the 53 years of its existence) needs no comment.
F. G. WHITING, Mgr. West. Dept., 131 Randolph-st.

"GRAND YACHTING TOUR" TO THE MEDIterranean—Sailing by ocean steamer from New York Feb. 5th and 6th and magnificent ocean yacht "Midnight Sun" from London Feb. 13th; 74 days; all expenses included. New York to Constantinople and return, touching at 15 principal ports in the Mediterranean; all lower berths; price from New York back to New York, $377.50 and upwards; circulars now ready; all arrangements under the personal management of HENRY GAZE & SONS, Tourists' Agents, of London; Chicago office, 204 S. Clark-st.

COLUMBIAN LINE (PANAMA R. R. CO.)
TOURS IN THE TROPICS.
Steamers leave New York every ten days.
The sea route to San Francisco.
For circulars and full particulars address
GAZE & SONS, 204 South Clark-st., Chicago,
Or STAMFORD PARRY, HERRON & CO., New York.

TO EUROPE—CHOICE BERTHS SECURED AT lowest rates on all steamers; conducted parties monthly via best lines. Send for "Gaze's Tourist Gazette," with maps, 204 S. Clark-st.

"WINTER RESORTS"—BERMUDA, NASSAU, West Indies, California, Mexico, Egypt, the Nile, and Palestine. "Gazes' Tours," 204 Clark-st.

RAILWAY TIME TABLES.

WESTERN.

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL R'Y City ticket office, 207 Clark-st. Telephone No. 2190 Main. Union Passenger Station, Canal, Adams and Madison-sts.

	Depart.	Arrive.
La Crosse, Winona, St. Paul and Minneapolis	† 8:30 am * 6:30 pm *10:30 pm	* 7:00 am * 9:30 am † 9:45 pm
Council Bluffs, Omaha and Sioux City	* 6:20 pm †10:35 pm	¶ 7:15 am * 9:00 am
Dubuque	* 6:20 pm	¶ 9:00 am
do	†10:35 pm	¶ 7:15 am
Cedar Rapids and Dubuque	* 1:30 pm	* 2:00 pm
Cedar Rapids and Kansas City	†10:35 pm	† 2:00 pm
Northern Iowa, Southern Minnesota, and Central Dakota	* 6:20 pm * 8:00 pm †10:35 pm	¶ 7:15 am * 7:00 am * 7:00 am
Green Bay, Northern Wisconsin and Mich. Peninsula	†11:30 am * 8:00 pm	* 7:00 am † 9:40 pm

Milwaukee, leave *8:30 a. m., †11:30 a. m., †3:00 p. m., *6:30 p. m., *8:00 p. m., †11:30 p. m. Arrive *7:00 a. m., *9:30 a. m., †11:30 a. m., †1:00 p. m., †3:45 p. m., *6:15 p. m., *9:45 p. m.
*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. ‡Daily except Saturday. ¶Daily except Monday.

CHICAGO & ALTON.—UNION PASSENGER STAtion, Canal-st., between Madison and Adams-sts. Ticket office 195 South Clark-st.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.	Leave.	Arrive.
Pacific Vestibuled Express	† 2:00 pm	† 1:15 pm
Kansas City, Denver & Califo'a	* 5:00 pm	* 9:30 am
Kansas City, Colorado & Utah	*12:01 am	* 8:00 am
St. Louis Limited	*11:00 am	* 4:55 pm
California Limit'd, via St. Louis	* 5:00 pm	* 9:30 am
St. Louis Palace Express	* 9:10 pm	* 7:30 am
Springfield & St. Louis Day Ex.	* 9:00 am	* 7:30 am
Springfield & St. Louis Night Ex	*12:01 am	* 7:30 am
Joliet and Dwight Accom.	† 6:00 pm	† 8:45 am

CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN RY.—GRAND CENtral Station, Fifth-av. and Harrison-st. City office, Clark and Jackson-sts. Tel. 3765 Main.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Paul, Minneapolis, Kansas City, St. Joseph, Des Moines, Marshalltown, Dubuque	† 7:10 am * 6:00 pm *11:45 pm	†11:20 pm * 9:10 am * 9:10 am
Sycamore and Byron Local	† 3:10 pm	†10:20 am
St. Charles and Sycamore	† 5:35 pm	† 7:50 am

CHICAGO & EASTERN ILLINOIS RAILROAD—Ticket offices, 230 Clark-st., Auditorium Annex and Passenger Station, Dearborn and Polk-sts.

*Daily. †Except Sunday.	Leave.	Arrive.
Terre Haute and Evansville	† 8:00 am	† 6:02 pm
Danville & Ind. Mineral Spr'gs	†12:55 pm	† 9:45 pm
Chicago and Nashville Limited	* 5:02 pm	*10:20 am
Terre Haute and Evansville	*11:29 pm	* 6:55 am

CHICAGO & WEST MICHIGAN RY.—THROUGH trains to Grand Rapids, Muskegon, Traverse City, Charlevoix, Petoskey. City ticket office, 67 Clark-st.

Station 12th-st., Lake-Front.	Leave.	Arrive.
Week days Buffet	8:25 am	1:25 pm
Week days Parlor Car	5:00 pm	6:50 pm
Daily Sleeper	11:45 pm	7:20 am

RAILWAY TIME TABLES.

WESTERN.

Continued.

CHICAGO AND NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY—Ticket offices, 206 and 208 Clark-st., Oakley-av. Station, and depot corner Wells and Kinzie-sts.

	Leave.	Arrive.
Omaha, Des Moines, Denver, Sioux City, Salt Lake, San Francisco, Portland	* 6:15 pm *10:30 pm *10:40 pm	* 8:15 am * 8:45 am * 7:00 am
Black Hills and Deadwood	*10:30 pm	* 8:15 am
Clinton and Cedar Rapids	†12:30 pm	† 2:25 pm
Duluth and the Superiors	* 6:30 pm	* 9:30 am
St. Paul, Minneapolis, Eau Claire, Madison, and the Northwest	† 8:15 am * 6:30 pm *10:30 pm	¶ 8:00 pm * 8:00 am * 9:35 am
Winona, Minn., and So. Dakota	* 6:59 pm	¶ 8:00 am
Iowa and the Dakotas	¶ 6:15 pm	* 8:30 am
Fond du Lac, Oshkosh, Neenah, Green Bay, Menominee	†11:30 am * 8:00 pm	* 6:15 pm * 7:35 am
Oshkosh, Appleton, Ft. Howard	† 3:00 pm	† 1:15 pm
Ashland, Hurley, Bessemer	* 3:00 am	* 7:35 am
Ironwood and Rhinelander	† 5:00 pm	* 7:35 am
Oshkosh, Appleton, Ft. Howard	a 3:00 am	* 7:35 am
Marquette & Lake Superior	* 8:00 pm	* 7:35 am

Milwaukee & Racine—Lv. *3 a. m., †7 a. m., *8:30 a. m., †11:30 a. m., †2 p. m., *3 p. m., *5 p. m., *8 p. m., *11 p. m. Ar. *7:35 a. m., *9:30 a. m., †10:05 a. m., *11:30 a. m., *1:15 p. m., †4 p. m., *6:15 p. m., *9:30 p. m. Rockford and Freeport—Lv. †7 a. m., †10:15 a. m., †4:15 p. m., †11:30 p. m. Ar.—†10:30 a. m., †1:15 p. m., †5:55 p. m., †11:10 p. m. *Daily. †Ex. Sun. ‡Ex. Mon. ‡Ex. Sat. aDaily to Ft. Howard.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL—ALL THROUGH TRAINS from Central Station, 12th st. and Park row. Trains for the south can also be taken from 22d-st., 39th-st., and Hyde Park Stations. Tickets at city office, 194 S. Clark-st., and at Auditorium Hotel.

	Leave.	Arrive.
N. Orleans Limited & Memphis	* 1:35 pm	* 1:55 pm
Atlanta, Ga., & Jacksonville, Fla	* 1:35 pm	* 1:55 pm
St. Louis Diamond Special	* 9:00 pm	* 7:35 am
Cairo, St. Louis Day Train	† 8:30 am	† 7:00 pm
Springfield and Decatur	* 9:00 pm	* 7:35 am
New Orleans Fast Mail	* 3:00 am	*12:20 am
Bloomington Passenger	† 1:35 pm	† 1:55 pm
Chicago & New Orleans Exp	* 8:00 pm	* 7:00 am
Gilman and Kankakee	* 4:30 pm	*10:00 am
Rockford, Dubuque, Sioux City & Sioux Falls Fast Line	* 2:20 pm	* 1:10 pm
Rockf'd, Dubuque, Sioux City	a11:35 pm	* 6:50 am
Rockford Passenger	† 3:00 pm	*10:20 am
Rockford and Freeport	† 4:45 pm	†10:30 am
Rockford and Freeport Ex	† 8:35 am	
Dubuque & Rockford Express		† 7:20 pm

aOn Saturday night runs to Dubuque only. *Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

ATCHISON, TOPEKA AND SANTA FE R. R.—SANTA FE ROUTE.
Trains leave Dearborn Station, cor. Dearborn and Polk-sts. Ticket office 212 Clark, cor. Adams.

†Daily *Except Sunday	Leave.	Arrive.
Galesburg and Ft. Madison Ex.	* 8:30 am	* 5:50 pm
Streator, Pekin and Peoria Ex.	* 2:00 pm	* 1:20 pm
Kansas City Vestibule Limited	† 5:00 pm	†11:50 am
Colorado and Utah Express	† 5:00 pm	†11:50 am
Fort Worth and Galveston	† 5:00 pm	†11:50 am
Joliet and Streator Express	† 5:45 pm	†10:12 am
California Limited	†10:00 pm	* 9:00 am
California and Mexico Fast Ex.	†10:00 pm	† 9:00 am
Kansas City Fast Mail	†10:00 pm	† 9:00 am
Joliet Express	* 7:30 pm	* 8:45 am
Kansas City Express	* 2:00 am	†10:00 pm

Subject to change without notice.

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PAC. RY.—PASSENger Station, Van Buren-st., one block south Board of Trade. City ticket office, 104 Clark-st.

Trains	Leave.	Arrive.
Fast Mail to Des Moines	* 3:00 am	o 7:50 pm
Illinois, Iowa, and Peoria Ex	* 9:30 am	* 2:30 pm
Minneapolis, St. P. & Sioux Falls	* 3:30 pm	*12:05 pm
Joliet Accommodation	† 4:05 pm	* 9:45 am
Peru Accommodation	† 4:50 pm	† 9:50 am
St. Jo, Leavenworth, Kan. City, Colorado and Texas Express	* 6:00 pm	*10:00 am
Big Five, to Denver, Colorado Spgs., Pueblo, via Omaha and Lincoln	*10:00 pm	* 8:10 am
Omaha, St. Paul, Peoria, and Denver	‡10:10 pm	¶ 7:20 am

*Daily. †Ex. Sunday. ‡Ex. Saturday. ¶Ex. Monday. oReturns daily as local from Des Moines. Peoria Sleeper is carried on Big Five Saturday night.

BURLINGTON ROUTE, C., B. AND Q. RAILroad.—Berths and tickets at No. 211 Clark street and Union Passenger Station, Canal and Adams-sts.

Trains.	Leave.	Arrive.
Galesburg and Streator	† 8:15 am	† 6:15 pm
Rockford and Forreston	† 8:15 am	† 2:15 pm
Local Points, Illinois and Iowa	*11:30 am	† 2:15 pm
Rockford, Sterling, Mendota	† 4:30 pm	†10:20 am
Streator and Ottawa	† 4:30 pm	†10:20 am
Kas. Cy., St. Joe & Leavenw'th	* 5:25 pm	* 9:20 am
All points in Texas	* 5:25 pm	* 9:20 am
Omaha, C. Bluffs & Neb. points	* 6:32 pm	* 9:20 am
St. Paul and Minneapolis	* 6:25 pm	* 9:00 am
Kas. Cy., St. Joe & Leavenw'th	*10:30 pm	* 6:35 am
Omaha, Lincoln and Denver	*10:30 pm	* 6:45 am
Black Hills, Montana, Portland	*10:30 pm	* 6:45 am
St. Paul and Minneapolis	‡11:20 pm	†10:30 pm

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. ‡Daily ex. Saturday.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES—*Daily. xEx. Sat. ‡Ex. Mon.	†Ex. Sun. Leave.	Arrive.
St. Paul, Minneapolis and West	* 6:05 pm ‡11:00 pm	* 9:20 am * 8:30 am
Ashland, Duluth Iron towns	* 6:05 pm	* 9:20 am
Ashland and Iron towns	x11:00 pm	‡ 8:30 am
Chip. Falls and Eau Claire Ex.	† 8:00 am	† 8:45 pm
Stevens Point Local	† 1:25 pm	† 2:15 pm
Waukesha Passenger	* 3:45 pm	*10:45 am

EASTERN.

THE PENNSYLVANIA LINES. CHICAGO UNION PASSENGER STATION, Adams, Canal, and Madison streets. TICKET OFFICES at Station, at 248 South Clark Street, corner Jackson, and at Auditorium Hotel.

THROUGH TRAINS RUN AS FOLLOWS:
*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

FROM CHICAGO TO	LEAVE.	ARRIVE.
Mansfield and Pittsburgh	† 7:30 am	* 8:00 am
Indianapolis and Louisville	* 8:30 am	* 5:00 pm
Dayton and Cincinnati	*10:30 am	* 6:45 pm
The Keystone Express	*10:30 am	* 5:00 pm
Columbus and the East	*10:30 am	* 5:00 pm
Baltimore and Washington	*10:30 am	* 5:00 pm
Philadelphia and New York	*10:30 am	* 5:00 pm
Mansfield and Pittsburgh	* 3:15 pm	* 8:00 pm
Baltimore and Washington	* 3:15 pm	* 9:00 pm
Philadelphia and New York	* 3:15 pm	* 9:00 pm
The Pennsylvania Limited	* 5:30 pm	* 9:00 am
Pittsburgh and Washington	* 5:30 pm	* 9:00 am
Philadelphia and New York	* 5:30 pm	* 9:00 am
Indianapolis and Louisville	* 8:30 pm	* 7:30 am
Dayton and Cincinnati	* 8:30 pm	* 7:30 am
Columbus and the East	* 8:30 pm	* 7:30 am
Youngstown and New Castle	*11:30 pm	* 7:30 pm
Pittsburgh and the East	*11:30 pm	* 9:00 pm

MICHIGAN CENTRAL, N. Y. C. & H. R. AND B. & A. R. R's—"The Niagara Falls Route." Ticket Office, 67 Clark-st. and Station 12th-st. and Park row, 22d-st., 39th-st., and Hyde Park.

Nov. 18, 1894. *Daily. †Ex. Sunday. ‡Ex. Mon.	Leave Chicago.	Arrive Chicago.
Mail and Express	† 6:50 am	† 6:35 pm
New York & Boston Special	*10:30 am	* 2:40 pm
North Shore Limited		* 4:30 pm
Fast Eastern Express	* 3:00 pm	* 9:05 pm
Kalamazoo Accommodation	† 4:15 pm	†11:05 am
Detroit and Bay City Night Ex.	* 9:30 pm	* 7:10 am
Atlantic Express	*11:30 pm	* 7:50 am

Grand Rapids trains via C. & W. M. R'y, leave †8:25 a. m.; †5:00 p. m.; *11:45 p. m.; arrive *7:20 a. m.; †1:25 p. m.; †6:50 p. m.

Grand Rapids via G. R. & I. R. R., leave †3:30 p. m.; *11:30 p. m.; arrive *7:10 a. m.; †9:05 p. m.

WABASH RAILROAD—TRAINS LEAVE FROM Dearborn Station, corner Polk and Dearborn-sts. Ticket office, 201 Clark-st., 221 Michigan-av.

*Daily. †Ex. Sunday. ‡Ex. Mon.	Leave.	Arrive.
St. Louis & Peoria Limited	*10:50 am	* 5:30 pm
St. Louis & Texas Express	* 8:10 am	* 6:35 pm
Kansas City & Texas Express	† 2:20 pm	†12:35 pm
St. Louis & Peoria Vestibule Ex	* 9:00 pm	* 7:30 am
Forest Accommodation	* 4:35 pm	*10:10 am
Detroit, New York & Bos. Lim.	* 3:00 pm	*10:15 pm
Detroit, New York & Boston Ex	*10:30 pm	* 7:15 am
Toronto & Montreal Express	* 3:00 pm	‡10:50 am
Toronto & Montreal Local Ex.	*10:30 pm	* 7:15 am
Chicago & Detroit Local	† 8:32 am	† 5:57 pm

THE LAKE SHORE ROUTE, NEW YORK CENtral & Hudson River, Boston & Albany Railways.—Depot, Van Buren-st., opposite Board of Trade Block. Ticket offices—66 Clark-st., depot, and 24th-st.

*Daily. †Ex. Sun.	Leave.	Arrive.
Day Express	† 7:00 am	† 7:00 pm
Limited Fast Mail	* 8:00 am	* 9:20 am
New York and Boston Special	*10:30 am	* 2:40 pm
Eastern Express	* 3:25 pm	* 9:00 pm
Elkhart Accommodation	† 4:15 pm	†10:30 am
New York & Chicago Limited	* 5:30 pm	* 9:00 am
New York & Boston Express	* 8:45 pm	* 7:35 am
Atlantic Express	†11:30 pm	*11:59 pm

BALTIMORE AND OHIO—DEPOT GRAND CENtral Passenger Station. City office, 193 Clark.

No extra fares are charged on the B. and O. Limited trains.	Leave.	Arrive.
Local	† 6:05 am	† 6:40 pm
New York and Washington Vestibuled Express	*10:45 am	* 9:00 pm
New York, Washington, Pittsburg Vestibuled	* 3:00 pm	*11:20 am
Walkerton Accommodation	* 5:25 pm	† 9:45 am
Pittsburg, Cleveland, Wheeling and Columbus Ex.	* 6:35 pm	* 7:40 am
Daily Night Express	11:25 pm	2:00 am

*Daily. †Except Sunday.

NICKEL PLATE—THE NEW YORK, CHICAGO and St. Louis R. R. Depot, 12th-st. viaduct, corner Clark-st.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.	Leave.	Arrive.
Chi. & Cleveland Mail & Ex.	† 7:35 am	8:10 pm
New York and Boston Express	* 2:00 pm	9:35 pm
New York and Boston Express	* 9:20 pm	9:35 am

For rates and sleeping car accommodations call on or address Henry Thorne, Ticket Agent, 199 Clark st., Chicago, Ill.

MONON ROUTE—LOUISVILLE, NEW ALBANY and Chicago railway—Depot, Dearborn Station. Ticket offices, 232 Clark-st. Auditorium Hotel.

Trains.	Leave.	Arrive.
Indianapolis and Cincinnati	10:15 am	5:20 pm
Indianapolis and Cincinnati	8:32 pm	7:40 am
Lafayette and Louisville	8:32 pm	7:40 am
Lafayette and Louisville	8:15 am	6:00 pm
Lafayette Accommodation	3:23 pm	10:40 am

ERIE LINES (CHICAGO AND ERIE RAILROAD)—Ticket offices 242 Clark-st., Grand Pacific Hotel and Dearborn Station, Polk-st., cor. Fourth-av.

*Daily. †Daily except Sundays.	Leave.	Arrive.
Marion Local	† 7:30 am	5:25 pm
New York and Boston	* 2:55 pm	7:10 pm
Jamestown and Buffalo	† 2:55 pm	7:10 pm
North Judson Accommodation	† 4:40 pm	9:20 am
New York and Boston	* 8:00 pm	7:10 am
Columbus and Norfolk, Va.	* 8:00 pm	7:25 am

BIG FOUR ROUTE—DEPOTS, CENTRAL STAtion, 12th-st. and Park row, and 22d and 39th-sts. Ticket offices at 234 Clark-st. and Auditorium Hotel.

All trains daily.	Leave.	Arrive.
Cincinnati Day Express	9:00 am	5:20 pm
Lafayette and Indianapolis	9:00 am	5:20 pm
Cincinnati Night Express	8:30 pm	7:20 am
Lafayette and Indianapolis	8:30 pm	7:00 am

WANTS BLIXT KILLED

HAYWARD'S COLD-BLOODED PROPOSITION TO SHERIFF EGE.

Harry Suggests His Former Confederate Might Commit Suicide, and if Not He Could Be Removed—Suspicious Bank Failure Being Investigated—Kills a Friend for Love of Killing—Illinois Postmaster Is Arrested—Killed by a Cow—Other Northwest News.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—If the story that came today from the county jail is true, Harry Hayward, charged with the murder of Catherine Ging, is more than a fiend incarnate. That the calm exterior of Hayward is but a cover for the most desperate schemes and purposes became so apparent to the officers who have him in their keeping that they believe the trial will not close without episodes of a blood curdling character. Other officers of justice who have been through the inside of the cases against Blixt and Harry Hayward think the same thing. An attempt to bribe Sheriff Ege to kill Blixt or allow him to kill himself is sensational but truthful news from the jail. Hayward is desperate. His actions indicate this, however viewed. This is the way in which Hayward broached the subject to Sheriff Ege:

"Jim," said the murderer cautiously in a pause in a conversation, "how are you fixed?"

"What do you mean?" demanded the bluff Sheriff, and the villain answered, still feeling his way cautiously:

"Financially; how are you fixed financially?"

Light flashed into the brain of the incorruptible officer and in the same instant he determined to sound the man to the end of his game.

"O, I haven't enough to worry me," he put it, and then Ege narrowly watched the effect. Hayward took a step forward and said in a low tone:

"You might be well fixed if you had a mind to do something."

"What is it?"

"That coward Blixt would kill himself if he had a chance."

"You thinks so? But he'll never have a chance, no more than you," said the Sheriff.

It was in the Sheriff's mind to tell Hayward then and there that he was cognizant of the several little efforts Harry had made, which looked like taking time by the forelock, such as requesting looking glasses, which bear quicksilver on their back, and securing an accumulation of matches with their deadly phosphorus, but he forbore in order to learn the whole scope of the man's villainy.

"Jim, if you would let him have a revolver he would do the rest with a little help."

"How?"

"You could be with him and have some one call out to him they were coming to lynch him, and he would jerk out the pistol and plunk himself through the head; it's dead easy."

"Do you think so?" said the Sheriff, studying the wickedness of the man.

"I know it," said Hayward.

"But suppose he didn't shoot himself?"

"Then do it for him; it would——"

But the sublime villain got no further with his proposition. The language in which the Sheriff shut him up, and closed this hope of escape has not been set down, for the reason the Sheriff wants no glory for doing right, and does not wish this additional evidence of the depravity of his prisoner known at this time. He had nothing to do with the leak of the dreadful story from the walls of his jail.

At least one of the prisoners in connection with the Ging murder was able to enjoy Christmas today through the unusual courtesy of Sheriff Ege. Adry Hayward had spent a considerable portion of the day at home with his wife and mother, being brought over from St. Paul. He was accompanied all the time by Deputy Sheriff Sirois. He also was allowed an opportunity to purchase Christmas presents, and when he went out on an electric car with the deputy he was loaded down with Christmas gifts.

WILL INVESTIGATE A BANK'S FAILURE.

Committee Inquires into Affairs of a Michigan Savings Bank.

LANSING, Mich., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—The depositors of the Central Michigan Savings Bank, which closed its doors in April, 1893, since which time it has been in the hands of a receiver, met today and appointed a committee to make thorough investigation of the books in order to determine who was responsible for its wreck. The committee is empowered to employ an expert accountant. A total of 44 per cent has been paid depositors, but nothing has been paid for a number of months. Cashier Bradley was arrested soon after the close of the bank on a charge of making a false statement of the condition of the bank to the Banking Commissioner, but the case never has been brought to trial. Many of the depositors are in an ugly mood and today's movement is directed against the several persons who are generally suspected of profiting by operations which ruined the institution.

JOSEPH BOUGHEN IS AT HOME AGAIN.

After a Year's Absence the Much-Sought Young Man Returns.

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Joseph Boughen, who mysteriously disappeared from his home a year ago, returned today. Boughen is the 18-year-old son of W. B. Boughen, a hat manufacturer, who resides at No. 1106 Bay Miller street. At the time of his disappearance he was employed as a clerk by the Cincinnati Gas company. He went to the World's Fair at Chicago, but failed to return. As time went on and nothing was heard from him it was feared he had met with foul play. Mr. Boughen received letters saying his son was in the hands of outlaws near Chicago and unless $5,000 was paid them he would be murdered. Walter Hellener, the author of these letters, finally was arrested, and the outlaw story proved to be a plan to blackmail Boughen. The young man, after leaving Chicago, went to Jacksonville, Fla., and then to Thomasville, Ga., where he has been ever since. Some time ago he wrote home, and Monday his father received a letter from him saying he would be home that evening. True to his word he came. He knew nothing about the Hellener story and declared his willingness to remain at home.

ONE BRANCH OF THE SMITH FAMILY.

Christmas Reunion of the Descendants of an Emigrant of 1634.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—A reunion of a branch of the great Smith family was held at Normal today. It consisted of the descendants of Deacon Brainerd Smith, who moved from Rosamond, Ill., to Normal thirty years ago. One of the sons of that pioneer of Illinois is William Hawley Smith of Peoria, the elocutionist, lecturer, and author of Peoria. Deacon Smith was the descendant of Lieut. Samuel Smith, who emigrated to Massachusetts in 1634. There was but one son in each generation of the five since Samuel Smith, so the relations bearing the name of Smith is quite small, less than fifty all told. Twenty-one members of the family were at this reunion outside of Illinois. They came from the City of Mexico, Denver, Pittsburg, Kansas, and St. Louis.

EMBLEM OF MAYOR PINGREE'S HOBBIES.

Detroit's Chief Officer Is Given an Elaborate Christmas Offering.

DETROIT, Mich., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Mayor Pingree received a unique Christmas present today from one of his admirers. It is typical of his municipal hobbies and consists of a house about two feet square wreathed in greens and supplied with a glass front. In front of a throne is a miniature of Mayor Pingree crowned with gold and the crown surmounted in turn with potatoes and beans. In front of the Mayor is Bruce Goodfellow, President of the Fire Commission, with a hose pointed toward the Mayor on which is inscribed: "Look out—I want $75,000." The Mayor hands toward him a bag marked "Sixty cents damages." At one side is a street car with fashionable women inside—a trolley car marked, "The Detroit Railway, cars every three minutes, three cent fare." In a still more prominent position is another street car, a horse car, with one wheel broken and one of the attached horses thrown down, in which are riding two negroes, looking mournfully out of the windows. This car is labeled, "Citizens' Street railway company, fare five cents." In one corner of the house is a bag of potatoes with two Pingree farmers smiling beside it. In another corner is a baker. On his bread board are two loaves of bread, one marked "five cents" (a small one), the other marked "two loaves for five cents" (a very large one.) At the back of the glass house are two rooms labeled "The Tacoma Hotel." In one room is a policeman, and in the other room are several figures labelled "School Inspectors," and the whole aggregation is labeled "Boodle."

PREACHER PESTERED BY PETTY FOES.

While Lying Helpless Threatening Letters Are Sent to Him.

NILES, Mich. Dec. 25.—[Special.]—For six months the Rev. W. A. Welsher, pastor of the Baptist Church here, has been opposed by a large element of his congregation and many disagreeable things have been said of him. A few nights ago he was tripped by a wire in the hands of several unknown persons and so severely injured he now lies in bed in a critical condition without the use of tongue or brain. His enemies are now adding to the preacher's misery by leaving on his doorsteps threatening anonymous letters purporting to come from white caps. All of them warn him to leave town. The latest was found this morning and read as follows:

> It was my intention to break your neck, but I failed. This will be the last trouble you will ever make in another church. I will put a bullet through your heart if you ever come on the street unprotected again.
>
> BROTHER WHITE CAP.

The last note has created much excitement, and the local officers are working hard to discover the writer.

CHOICE IOWA LANDS ARE AT STAKE.

Validity of Tax Titles in Question Through Former Owner's Insanity.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Dec. 25.—Suit has been begun in the Iowa Supreme Court involving thousands of acres of land in Northwestern Iowa. In the early '50s John Irwin located a large number of military land warrants upon some of the choicest lands in Northwest Iowa. During the war Irwin became financially embarrassed, and failing to pay taxes upon his Iowa lands they were sold at tax sale. Tax titles thus acquired were purchased by parties who improve the lands and have for many years resided upon them. In October, 1893, Irwin died in Nebraska, and now his heirs have brought suit to redeem from the tax sales, claiming Irwin was insane at the time the lands were sold for taxes, and so continued up to the time of his death. In Clay County alone over seventy different farms are involved.

ROBBER IS DISGUISED AS A WOMAN.

Princeton Physician Is Held Up but Escapes Without Loss.

PRINCETON, Ill., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—The stragglers along the scene of operations on the Hennepin Canal made a new departure today in the way of hold-ups. As Dr. C. A. Palmer was returning to this city from Tiskilwa a woman stopped him with the request to ride. She got into the carriage awkwardly and in doing so knocked off the doctor's hat. She suggested she hold the horse while he went after it. The doctor was suspicious and explained the horse was rather wild and as soon as the woman got out whipped up the horse and started off. The supposed woman proved to be a man in disguise. As the doctor started away two men appeared from the side road and made an unsuccessful attempt to stop the horse.

POSTMASTER WALLBAUM IS ARRESTED.

Accused of Paying Debts with Stamps to Increase His Percentage.

BURLINGTON, Ia., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—A. Wallbaum, Postmaster at Wallbaum, Henderson County, Ill., was arrested here Monday by a special United States Deputy Marshal on complaint of Postoffice Inspector Mercer charged with paying debts amounting to over $500 to Burlington merchants in postage stamps taken from his own office, with the motive, it is supposed, of increasing his own revenue from the Postmastership by the sale of stamps, on which he receives a percentage. He gave a $500 bond, and will have a hearing Jan. 12.

FOLLOWS A MAD IMPULSE TO KILL.

Telegraph Lineman After Drinking Shoots Down, Unprovoked, a Friend.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—William Mentzel, a Postal Telegraph lineman, took a few drinks of liquor this afternoon, borrowed a 44-caliber revolver from the bartender, went into the street and shot down Frank Tracy, a carpenter, and a friend of Mentzel. A more cold blooded murder was never committed in the city. Mentzel's only excuse for the crime is he felt an impulse to kill some one and, as Tracy was the first man in sight, he shot him.

MAN AND WIFE ARE CONFEDERATES.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Bittell Arrested as Counterfeiters.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Dec. 25.—John E. Bittell and his wife are under arrest here charged with flooding Oklahoma with counterfeit $1, $2, and $5 notes. Government officials who made the arrests assert the prisoners are leaders in the dangerous gang of counterfeiters recently broken up near Perkins, Ok. The officials say they have positive proof of the prisoners' guilt and that other arrests will follow. Mr. and Mrs. Bittell will be taken to Guthrie for trial.

SHE IS STAMPED TO DEATH BY A COW.

Widow Moon Goes Out to Milk and Is Found Lifeless.

NEWMAN'S GROVE, Neb., Dec. 25.—This morning Mrs. Carrie Moon went out to milk a fractious cow. Her children found her lying under the cow, which had kicked and stamped her to death. The frontal bone was broken and crushed into the brain. Mrs. Moon was a widow, leaving five children, the eldest 10 years old.

M'KAY SEES ENOUGH OF THE WORLD.

Missing Council Bluffs Youth Turns Up Wishful for Home.

DENVER, Colo., Dec. 25.—Floyd McKay, 15 years old, son of Claney McKay, editor and proprietor of the Council Bluffs *Globe*, who ran away from home to "see the world," walked into a police station in this city last night very thinly clad and suffering from cold and hunger. He has seen enough and wants to go home.

FATHER KUHN FAINTS AT THE ALTAR.

He Has Overworked as an Arbiter of the Massillon Miners.

MASSILLON, O., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—St. Mary's Church was crowded at 5 o'clock this morning when the Rev. James Kuhn fell in a swoon while reading mass. A number of ladies fainted away amid great excitement. The elaborate Christmas program had to be abandoned. Father Kuhn's illness was due to the overwork and excitement incident upon his duties as arbitrator in the coal controversy.

Northwest Notes.

Burglars looted the clothing store of D. L. Wood, South Park, Mo., Monday night.

Mysterious disease has carried off several cattle in Lapeer County, Mich.

Charles Ellis fatally shot his father-in-law, Hamilton, at Marshall, Mo., yesterday.

Gabriel Spinola was killed Monday night by Gustafo Constallatic in a saloon row at Kansas City.

Harry Carl was accidentally shot yesterday by Harry Cowley, a hunting companion, near Earlville, O.

Mrs. Myrtle Simpson, wife of a Peoria, Ill., saloonkeeper, committed suicide Monday night with morphine.

A. J. Testament has been arrested at West Plains, Mo., charged with killing a Benton County man last February.

Jurors disagreed in the trial of Charles O'Brien at Lafayette, Ind., for the murder of Fred Goodman last October.

Police of Muncie, Ind., are searching for Mayne Hodge, a prominent young man of the town, who is accused of passing forged checks.

HE WINS A GOOD RACE.

FLOODMORE BEATS A FINE FIELD AT SAN FRANCISCO.

Concedes Weight to Every One, Is at Long Odds, and Takes Down the Money—Three Favorites Win the Christmas Events—Big Crowd Is Out at New Orleans to See Amelia May Win a Stake Race Over Montre and Others—General Sporting News.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Dec. 25.—Ten thousand people attended the races today. Three favorites landed first money. The Kentucky stable colt Jim Flood captured the Nagle Stakes in hollow style from a fast field. Floodmore's victory in the Harlem Steeplechase Stake was sensational. He conceded the others from twenty to thirty pounds and won easily over a heavy track. The summary:

First race, 5½ furlongs, 3-year-olds and upward—Don Fulano won, Queen Bee second, Charmer third. Time, 1:15¼.

Second race, 6 furlongs, 3-year-olds and upward—Braw Scot won, Captain Reese second, Adolph third. Time, 1:26.

Third race, Nagle Stakes, handicap, 7 furlongs, 2 and 3 year olds, value $1,000—Jim Flood won, Major McLaughlin second, Rey Alfonso third. Time, 1:37¼.

Fourth race, Harlem Stakes, steeplechase, full course, value $2,000—Floodmore won, Gen. Miles second, Happy Band third. Time, 5:39¼.

Fifth race, 6 furlongs, 3-year-olds and upward—Realization won, Quirt second, Monrovia third. Time, 1:21¾.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 25.—Weather fine; track fast; attendance 10,000. The summary:

First race, selling, 6 furlongs—G. B. Cox won, Luke Parks second, Elberon, third. Time, 1:15.

Second race, selling, 6 furlongs—Minnie Cee won, Panway second, Ben Wilson third. Time, 1:14¾.

Third race, handicap, 2-year-olds, 5 furlongs—Coria won, Pomegranate second, Flush third. Time, 1:01¾.

Fourth race, Christmas Handicap, $1,000 to winner, 1⅛ miles—Amelia May won, Melody second, Marcel third. Time, 1:54¾.

Fifth race, selling, 1 mile—Void won, Ten Spring second, Aletheia Allen third. Time, 1:42¼.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Dec. 25.—East St. Louis results today were:

First race, 6 furlongs—Bugle, won; Lillian, second; Abe Cohn, third. Time, 1:22¼.

Second race, 5 furlongs—Duckadoo, won; Herndon, second; His Nibs, third. Time, 1:05½.

Third race, 1 mile—Areline, won; John Hickey, second; Liberty Bell, third. Time, 1:49¾.

Fourth race, 1 mile and 100 yards—Haroldine, won; Little George, second; Estelle F., third. Time, 1:55½.

Fifth race, 6 furlongs—St. Augustine, won; Hart Wallace, second; Danton, third. Time, 1:19.

Madison results today were:

First race, selling, 4½ furlongs—Pat Tucker won, April Fool second, Courtney third. Time, 1:04.

Second race, selling, 5½ furlongs—Dot Dimple won, Murphy second, Orphan Boy third. Time, 1:17.

Third race, 6 furlongs—Storekeeper won, Say When second, Bob Clampett third. Time, 1:25.

Fourth race, handicap, 7 furlongs—Jim Head won, Snowball second, Ivanhoe third. Time, 1:39.

Fifth race, selling, 1 mile—St. Leo won, Ulster second, Mirabeau third. Time, 1:56.

WILLIAMS' BIG TROTTING STAKES.

More Money than Was Ever Offered at a Harness Meeting Before.

The Galesburg Trotting Association offers sixteen stakes, each of $5,000, for its next summer meeting. This is the largest aggregate of purses ever offered for a similar meeting. The stakes are for yearling trotters, 2-year-old trotters that have never started, 2-year-old pacers that have never started, 3-year-old trotters, eligible to 2:25 class; 3-year-old pacers, eligible to 2:20 class; 4-year-old trotters, eligible to 2:18 class; 2:30 trotters, 2:30 pacers, 2:25 trotters, 2:25 pacers, 2:20 trotters, 2:20 pacers, 2:15 trotters, 2:15 pacers, 2:10 trotters, and 2:10 pacers. The entry list closes Jan. 1. Conditions are:

Entrance fee, 5 per cent of stake, payable night before the race, or only 1 per cent, $50, if declared out by March 1, 1895; or only 2 per cent, $100, if declared out by May 1, 1895; or only 3 per cent, $150, if declared out by July 1, 1895; or only 4 per cent, $200, if declared out by Aug. 1, 1895. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money, and received by us on or before above specified dates. Nominators to be subject to suspension in American and national associations for all entrances not paid on or before night of each race they have entries in. If nominators stay in not a cent is due until night before race. An additional 5 per cent of stake will be deducted from all money winners. Money divided, 50, 25, 15, and 10 per cent of stake. Owners of winning horses to receive first money only. All stakes for specified amounts—no more. Distance in all stakes, 100 yards. Horses to be named when stakes close, Jan. 1, 1895. We reserve the right to declare off any stake on or before March 1 that does not fill reasonably well.

TOMMY RYAN IS GETTING HEAVY.

Wants the Weight in a Coming Fight to Be 148 Pounds.

"Parson" Davies received a telegram yesterday from Ed Stoddard of the Atlantic Athletic club that Jack Dempsey had signed to fight Tommy Ryan fifteen rounds Jan. 14, winner to take 60 per cent of the gross receipts. Stoddard wants each man to put up $500 forfeit money, and says the club will put up $500 to insure expenses. The "Parson" requested Stoddard in his reply to make the club's forfeit $1,000 as an assurance that the fight will come off. Ryan wants the terms to be either catch weights or 148 pounds—an indication that Tommy is growing rather heavy for a welterweight. Davies has almost completed his arrangements for a trip in England, his idea being a match between Joe Choynski and Frank Craig, "the coffee cooler."

"I see Jim Corbett comes out with a general arraignment of the kinetoscope," said Bob Fitzsimmons last night. "He says the machine can only be used to take brief rounds, with long rests—ten minutes or so—between the rounds. Possibly Jim is right. I know, however, that Edison told me that the machine was undergoing great improvements; it could take the figures life size in a twenty-four foot ring and with regular three-minute rounds."

PATCHEN GETS A HEAT FROM ROBERT J.

Directly Goes a Mile in 2:09, but Queen Alix Does Not Start.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Dec. 25.—Ten thousand people saw the crack pacers and trotters of the country go against their own records today. The track was at least three seconds slow and no records were broken. Directly, the champion 2-year-old, went against his record of 2:07, but could go in 2:09 only. Robert J. beat Joe Patchen in the pacing race, winning the first, third, and fourth heats in 2:08, 2:07, and 2:08. Patchen won the second heat in 2:13. Emil Ulbrecht, a local bicycler, raced against Flying Jib and beat the pacer in 2:04, Jib's time was 2:07. Ulbrecht will race against Flying Jib again tomorrow, when the horse will be hitched with a running mate. Alix did not start today, but will go tomorrow. She is said to be fit to break the record.

John Coats Defeats Paul Johnson.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 25.—John Coats won the title of champion lightweight pugilist south of Mason and Dixon's line tonight. Paul Johnson, a long-drawn-out copy of Bob Fitzsimmons, had the title, having won it by defeating Joe Gaus. The fight lasted eleven rounds. There was no stage when Coats had not the best of it. Backing to the amount of $1,000 against $500 was offered on him and the battle will probably be fought again within the next thirty days.

George Dixon and Flaherty Matched.

BOSTON, Mass., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—George Dixon and Martin Flaherty were today matched to fight for the featherweight championship and $1,000 purse. The fight is to come off in May.

Fox Hunting in Ohio.

BATAVIA, O., Dec. 25.—The initial race of the Fox-Hunters' club resulted in the capture alive of a ten-pound fox in two hours and forty-eight minutes. Fourteen hounds were entered. Two hundred horsemen participated. The second run takes place tomorrow.

Thomas Cahill Is Dead.

SCRANTON, Pa., Dec. 25.—Thomas Cahill, late manager of the Scrantons, the Eastern League club, died of consumption early this morning. He was 28 years old. He played with Louisville, Troy, and Scranton, was a graduate of Holy Cross College, Worcester, Mass., and for two years studied medicine at the University of Pennsylvania.

Telegraphic Notes of Sport.

PLANO, Ill., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Plano defeated Yorkville tonight at indoor baseball 8 to 6.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—J. N. Burnes Jr. has been elected President and John Combe Secretary of the St. Joe Fair Association. Fair and races will be held Sept. 2 to 7 inclusive.

MOBILE, Ala., Dec. 25.—Charles Edward Duffee, aged 28, died today of consumption. He was well known as "Home Run Duffee," an ex-member of the St. Louis Browns of the National League and the American Association, and also of the Washington club of the National League. He played with the Atlanta, Ga., in 1892.

DECISION BY A BOSTON JUDGE.

Portrait of a Public Man Is the Property of the Public.

In the United States Circuit Court, Boston, Judge Coit presiding, a suit was brought by the widow and children of George H. Corliss, the inventor and builder of the Corliss engine, to enjoin the defendants from publishing and selling a biographical sketch of Mr. Corliss and from printing and selling his picture in connection therewith. The bill did not allege that the publication contained anything scandalous, libelous, or false, or that it affected any right of property, but the relief prayed for was put on the novel ground that the publication is an injury to the feelings of the plaintiffs and against their express prohibition.

In August, 1893, Judge Coit decided that the plaintiff had no right to an injunction preventing the publication of the biographical sketch, and the present decision is on the photograph alone. The court now says in part:

"While the right of a private individual to prohibit the reproduction of his picture or photograph should be recognized and enforced this right may be surrendered or dedicated to the public by the act of the individual, just the same as a private manuscript, book, or painting becomes (when not protected by copyright), public property by the act of publication. The distinction in the case of a picture or photograph lies, it seems to me, between public and private characters. A private individual should be protected against the publication of any portraiture of himself, but where an individual becomes a public character the case is different. A statesman, author, artist, or inventor who asks for and desires public recognition may be said to have surrendered this right to the public. When any one obtains a picture or photograph of such a person, and there is no breach of contract or violation of confidence in the method by which it was obtained, he has a right to reproduce it, whether in a newspaper, magazine, or book. It would be extending this right of protection too far to say that the general public can be prohibited from knowing the personal appearance of great public characters. Such characters may be said of their own volition to have dedicated to the public the right of any fair portraiture of themselves. In this sense I cannot but regard Mr. Corliss as a public man."

THE G. W. HATCHET IN OHIO.

Maj. McKinley Follows in the Footsteps of the Father of His Country.

Cincinnati *Commercial-Gazette:* The recent visit of Gov. McKinley to the city has sent a story going the rounds which may or may not be true. It is said that during the Governor's recent Southern trip he strangely impressed a bell boy, who afterward gave vent to his feelings thus:

"I tell yo', Marse Bob, dose statesmen is moughty funny people. An' dey has curus ways, I tell yo'. Now, dar's Ginral Bragg. When I takes a cyard up to the ginral's room, an' de ginral he don't want ter see de gen'l'man what's name on de cyard, he jus tars dat cyard in flinders an' kicks me outer de room an' says: 'Yo' —— fool nigger, yo', what yo' mean insultin' me wit' dat cyard? Yo' think I want was'e my time wit' dat ejut? Yo' git down-stahs, yo' blank blankety blank, an' tell dat man to go to de debbil.'

"But w'en I takes a cyard up to Majah McKinley's room, and de Majah he don't want ter see de gen'l'man wat sent hit he jus' look at dat cyard outen de co'neh his eye, an' den he don't touch dat cyard, but he jus' take me outen de corridore, an' he look at dat cyard once mo'—but he keep his finger off—an' he say to me: 'Boy, yo' jus' take dat cyard down stahs, back to de gen'l'man, an' yo' tell him Majah McKinley am not in his room at dis present time.' An' he gib me a quartah fo' luck. O, I tell yo', Marse Bob, dat Majah McKinley he moughty trooful man, an' he wouldn't tell a lie fo' nuttin', no, sah."

Standing Up for His Rights.

"Have you had your gas burning all night?" asked the chambermaid, addressing Mr. Cloverbloom.

"Yep," replied that gentleman, as he donned his wide-brimmed felt preparatory to going down-stairs.

"Then I'll have to report it at the office," returned the girl as she tripped away.

"It seems to me," said the clerk, as he made out Mr. Cloverbloom's bill, "it seems that you kept your light burning all night; we'll have to charge for extra gas burned."

"I'll be swillgozzled if you do," said Mr. Cloverbloom.

"Why not?" asked the clerk.

"Look here, young feller, I'm not going to pay for extra gas when you give directions to keep it burning."

"We what?"

"Give directions to keep it burning. Hain't you got the sign up there 'Don't blow out the gas'?"—*New York Press.*

The Antelope Nearly Extinct.

Upon the far Western plains the antelope, a few years ago a familiar sight to the traveler by rail or wagon, has now almost wholly disappeared. In Colorado, Texas, and Western Kansas shy bands, numbering from two or three to half a dozen antelope, are sometimes sighted, where fifteen years ago the herds were many and large. The extinction of these beautiful, fleet creatures, seemingly so near at hand, will be less the result of systematic hunting, such as characterized the extermination of the buffalo, than the encroachments upon their feeding grounds by cattlemen and sheepmen with their herds, and the desultory shooting of sportsmen, ranchmen, and cowboys, now so generally distributed over the plains, that the timid animals can find no place of security. In New Mexico the antelopes have almost wholly disappeared from the high plains east of the Rockies, where once they abounded, a few small herds in the southwest of the Territory being about all that remain within its limits.

Concerning Furs.

The Russian sable has had a great vogue for some years, after a long period of unfashionableness, and has once again become scarce. It is possible that this very beautiful fur may be driven out of fashion once more by inferior dyed skins that are sent to market under the name of sable. A real sable of best quality brings very nearly as much as a best quality silver fox, taking size and price into consideration. Indeed the value may be considered nearer that of the sea otter, for a sable may bring from £35 to £40 and be only about the fifth of the size of the sea otter. The very best sables are accounted a sort of imperial perquisite, being paid as tribute by some of the Asiatic peoples to the Czar, and therefore called "crown sables." Now and again a parcel of these extra superfine furs reaches the London market, and is eagerly competed for by English, American, and French furriers, who know well that they are certain of a good profit for dexterous dressing.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Ringing for Prayers.

A very pretty story about a confiding child is told of the 4-year-old son of a member of the Georgia Legislature. Having left the boy in a room of one of the big hotels of the metropolis, with the command to go to bed immediately, he went down to seek his congenial friends in the office. The bell-boys were soon thrown into consternation by the many and various calls from the room in which the little fellow had been left, and quite a number of them were soon collected there. But it was not ice-water, or fire, or a "B. and S." that the child wanted. He astonished the boys with this unusual request: "Please, sirs, send some one to hear me say my prayers."—*From the Editor's Drawer, in Harper's Magazine for January.*

Drawing the Line.

Flowery Fields—"T'ank heaven, de Republicans are in again, Willie, an' dere'll be lots uv work."

Weary Willie—"Wot of it?"

Flowery Fields—"Why, now we kin draw de social line more closely. Dere's been a number uv people in our set lately dat I t'ink would acterally work if dey had a chance. We kin weed dem characters out now."—*Judge.*

The Dear Unsophisticated Old Lady.

"I guess some of the Senators have been pretty nervous this session," said Mrs. Jorby's nephew.

"I don't wonder at it," was the emphatic reply.

"I understand they drink cold tea, and anybody knows that hot tea'll spile the nervous system, let alone cold."—*Washington Star.*

FLAGLER IS IN PERIL.

WARRANT FOR HIS ARREST ISSUED DOWN IN FLORIDA.

Gov. Mitchell of the Swampy State Decides to Honor the Requisition from Texas—Likelihood That the Standard Oil Magnate May Make the Acquaintance of Southern Sheriffs—Attitude of Defiance Assumed by the Eastern Man Who Has Aroused Hogg.

TAMPA, Fla., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—A private dispatch received tonight from Austin, Tex., says Gov. Hogg has already selected an officer to come to Florida for the person of H. M. Flagler, a director of the Standard Oil company, as soon as he shall receive word from Gov. Mitchell of Florida to the effect that his (Hogg's) requisition has been honored. Gov. Mitchell is spending Christmas here with the family of W. B. Henderson, and when asked tonight if he should honor Gov. Hogg's requisition he said: "Yes, I have already done so. Last night I received notice from my private secretary, D. S. Lang, in Tallahassee that requisition papers duly signed had been received from Gov. Hogg of Texas for H. M. Flagler and asking for instructions. I wired Mr. Lang at once that I knew no difference between individuals, and if the papers were regular he knew what to do.

"I have no doubt a warrant for Mr. Flagler's arrest was issued as soon as Mr. Lang received my telegram. I am very friendly to Mr. Flagler, but in matters of this kind I know no difference between a pauper and a millionaire, and there was nothing peculiar about the papers. The case is not different from requisitions we have every day. I have no doubt Mr. Flagler will resist arrest from Texas in the courts, and if he does it will be decided there whether or not he has been guilty of the crime for which he must appear in Texas. Of course, he is in a sense a fugitive from justice in Texas courts or the requisition would not have been issued. I have honored it and that is all there is about it."

H. M. Flagler is not in Florida at present. He returned to New York ten days ago. But when he left St. Augustine it was his intention to come back here as soon after Jan. 1 as he could do so. Whether or not this action on the part of Gov. Mitchell will cause him to change his plans cannot be learned tonight, but it is certain that he will be arrested if he sets foot on Florida soil again this winter. Good lawyers here say the supposition that Flagler has a legal residence in Florida has no bearing upon the case, but that if he is charged with a violation of the anti-trust laws of Texas he can be arrested and taken back there from any State whose Governor sees fit to honor Hogg's requisition. So absolute safety from arrest lies only in Mr. Flagler's remaining in New York until Hogg's wrath has subsided somewhat. J. R. Parrott of Jacksonville is Mr. Flagler's attorney in Florida, and he will likely take steps to prevent the taking of Mr. Flagler to Texas, but at present there seems no way out of it if he comes back here. Many people think Gov. Mitchell, who is openly charged by some newspapers with being the pliant tool of the railroads and the corporations, honored Hogg's requisition in order to disarm his enemies and stop criticism of this sort. He leaves for the Capitol at Tallahassee tomorrow morning.

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—In regard to the published reports that Gov. Mitchell of Florida had consented to honor the requisition upon him by the Governor of Texas calling for the delivery of Henry M. Flagler of the Standard Oil company as a fugitive from justice from the State of Texas, Mr. Flagler said tonight: "I was never in the State of Texas in my whole life. If, however, the Governor of Florida has really granted the requisition for my body, the Texas officers, if they remain in Florida long enough, will, in the course of two or three weeks, be given a chance to serve their warrants upon me. I am certainly going down to Florida some time next month. I always go to St. Augustine with my family about the middle or last of January, and it seems to me to show great lack of common sense on the part of the Texas officials to go to Gov. Mitchell with their requisition papers just at this particular time. They should have taken this action two weeks earlier or a few weeks later if they really wanted to catch me, which, by the way, I rather doubt. I left Florida a week ago last Sunday. I had not heard anything about the forthcoming requisition papers at that time. I cannot at this moment fix the exact date of my visit to Florida," Mr. Flagler continued, "but it will certainly be by Jan. 20."

The Last of the Edgepillocks.

Philadelphia *Public Ledger:* The last survivor of the Delaware Indians—who formerly owned all of the lands in this section of New Jersey—died a day or two ago in her humble cottage in Southampton township, and was buried yesterday (Dec. 14) from the little Methodist chapel at Tabernacle. Her name was Ann Roberts, and she was the widow of John Roberts, a mulatto, who died a number of years ago. They had several children, some of whom are still living. A picturesque figure she was as she stood erect in front of her cabin with her long black hair streaming over her shoulders, and the neighbors all had a wholesome respect for her. She was nearly six feet in height, very muscular, and despite her years—she was past 90—could do a day's chopping in the woods with almost any of the men in the neighborhood. "Indian Ann," as she was called, was the last survivor of the Edgepillock Indians, a branch of the Delawares. They were assigned to a reservation in Shamong Township in 1757, where they remained for a long time prosperous and happy. Then they were removed to another tract of land in Oneida County, N. Y. Indian Ann's parents accompanied them, but soon became weary and returned to Burlington County, where they lived in a cabin on the Woolman farm, near Mount Holly, until their death, which occurred some time in the fifties.

Relative to Kansas Air.

A man from the tamarack swamps went to Kansas thinking to improve his condition, but after three years of it he returned to his native heath.

"How did you like it out there?" asked an acquaintance.

"Not very much."

"It's a good country, ain't it?"

"I've seen better."

"The air is better there than it is here, ain't it?"

"Sometimes it is, but not always."

"I don't see why it ain't as good one time as another."

"Well, it ain't."

"Why?"

"Cyclones."

"I thought they purified it."

"That's what I thought till I tried it, but when I had to breathe furniture and weatherboardin' and bedclo's, and shingles, and live stock, and household goods, and farms, and fence rails, and that sort of thing about three times a week I sort of changed my mind and come away. Kansas may have some advantages, but air ain't one of them as a steady thing."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Not the Same.

A neat example of the retort admonitive was recently made by a young Colorado mining engineer, whom we will call Morton, principally because that is not at all like his name. Seated in a chair in a Denver barber shop, undergoing a shave at the hands of a favorite barber, who, although an excellent craftsman, sometimes committed the mistake of becoming too familiar in conversation, the talk turned on the case of a man who, being on trial for murder, had been recognized by visitors to the court-room as a young theological student from a Middle State, where he had been the possessor of a spotless reputation and a totally different name. The conversation thereupon drifted to the subject of changed identities.

Morton's barber rubbed the razor on the strop reflectively, and said: "Yes, it's surprising how many men change their names after they get out West. By-the-way, Morton, what was *your* name back East?"

"*Mister* Morton," was the quiet reply.—*From the "Editor's Drawer," in Harper's Magazine for January.*

The Truth of History.

Recent discoveries in Africa have all tended to prove that Herodotus, the father of history, was not also the father of lies. The four lakes from which the Nile rises have been shown to exist. Stanley's Ruwenzori Mountains take the place of the Mountains of the Moon; the pigmies live in equatorial forests, and now Sig. Robbecchi Bricchetti, the Italian explorer of Somali land, tells of a degraded race which he has found on the shores of the Indian Ocean, without weapons or proper dwellings, living exclusively on fish and bivalves, whom he considers the descendants of the fabulous Ichthyophagi, or fish eaters, described by the old Greek historian.

A Word of Caution.

"I know a bank whereon the wild thyme grows,"
He sang; when suddenly his hostess rose
And whispered, "Do not let my husband hear—
He has too many wild times now, I fear."
—*Detroit Free Press.*

HOW CERTAIN MEN PULL SMILES.

Cleveland, Harrison, Hill, and Others in the Act of Laughing.

President Cleveland isn't a pretty smiler, says an Eastern writer who has looked at him, but his laugh is all right. He smiles like a Chinaman enjoying a big streak of luck at fantan; the outer corners of his eyes go up and the inner corners go down; both lids are suffused with a sort of fluttersome glee, while a prize-pumpkin-like glee fills his cheeks, and his lips bow up and are braced tight, as if he was afraid he was going to spill something. His smile isn't far-reaching; it is suspicious; but his laugh is hearty and honest, and if it were not that he has to treat it with a certain pressure of dignity, it might become a mild sort of welkin-ringer. He was in a box at the Standard Theater, New York, one night, enjoying a performance of "Charley's Aunt," and when the bogus old lady from Brazil began to disrobe in the garden scene the President threw back his head and emitted a several horse-power guffaw, such as he must have indulged in unreservedly when he was Sheriff of Buffalo. Unlike most fat men, Cleveland doesn't yell when he laughs. His cacchination is all of the thoracic quality, and there is no twinkling of his waistband while the spasm of uncontrollable merriment has hold of him.

Senator D. B. Hill, whose laugh was also measured at a "Charley's Aunt" performance, is another loud laugher when he wants to be. The cartoons which have been printed showing him in a high, white hat with wainscoting of crape around it give the impression that he is funereal and as indissoluble as a tombstone, but mirth always has a warm welcome for him, and his ha-ha is as hearty and get-there-alive as any in the land. Still, there are some "anti-snappers" who say that Hill can "smile and smile and be a villain."

Ex-President Harrison isn't much of a laugher. He doesn't thaw out to any wild extent under the rays of fun. He acts as if the laugh was going to cost him something, and he approaches it very cautiously, throwing out a smile for a feeler and then venturing into a B flat intonation of his joy that is a good deal this side of being boisterous. Harrison's laugh, whenever it does come into sound, seems to ooze out of a kazon. There is too much restraint in it to be infectious.

Gov. Flower of New York has a well-fed laugh. It is robust and resonant, and yet there is something decidedly cherubic about it. When you see the Governor's face all lit up with glowing good nature between his jolly side whiskers you cannot help think of those curly heads with wings that Corregio and those other chaps used to paint.

Commodore Gerry looks his laughing best when he has his fur cap and the ear-laps are held under his chin. He is not the ogre he is painted. He has quite a sunshiny nature and really loves children, although he seems to be cruel to them sometimes. Little Zolda Saunders, the wee actress, got up an anti-Gerry society to browbeat him before the New York Legislature, but when he was in Paris last summer he paid $50 for a talking doll and sent it to her. He chuckled considerably over the way in which he got even with the child. His chuckle is the best he can do in the laughing line.

Gov. McKinley of Ohio is a free trader when it comes to fun and laughter. He leans back in his chair and literally roars when anything tickles his fancy. The manager of "Charley's Aunt" one night heard peal after peal of merriment roll over the audience. Calling an usher, he said: "Hunt up that fellow who is laughing so much. He's a professional laugher, I'll bet, and put him out." "Why, no: that's Gov. McKinley," said the usher. And so it was. He was with Mrs. McKinley and some members of his staff in a stage box. He gave the audience its cue for every laugh in the play.

Tammany Chief Dick Croker takes his two boys to the theater and keeps his eyes on them. When they laugh, he laughs, and his laugh is not of the smothered variety, but clarion-voiced and occasionally dissilent.

Police Superintendent Byrnes' laughs are always on stilts. Byrnes is a big man in a big town, and his dignity will not permit him to double himself up with hilarity and holler out his happiness as he used to do in the good old days when he was Policeman Byrnes. His is a condescending laugh, with no more comfort in it than there would be in a complimentary ticket to one's own grandmother's funeral.

The Pinkertons are great laughter kings. Bob Pinkerton always has his "laff" with him and lets it go Gallagher on the least provocation. He can be heard in the next county when he laughs. Billy Pinkerton, who makes his headquarters in Chicago now, uses his World's Fair laugh entirely. He picked it up on the Midway Plaisance, where it was known as the high-tiddy-igh-digh. It's the laugh that the jays got who "blew in" their money on this highway of joy.

Billy, it is said, uses only one eye when he is laughing uproariously; the other is roaming around in the crowd looking for crooks.

Joe Jefferson, the comedian, has a nanny-goat laugh. He does it best when he is talking to the children in the second act of Rip Van Winkle; Buzzard's Bay is well acquainted with it, and all Joe's friends could pick it out if it were mixed up with a bagful of the quaintest laughs in existence.

Senator Peffer laughs right down into his whiskers. So much has been written by the coruscating Kansas wind-gatherers that this statement may be looked upon as a further attempt at comicality in this direction, but it is a positive and Pefferian fact. When the Senator finds anything to laugh at he bows his head low, inclining it to his right, and lets a gentle, gurgling laugh percolate through and permeate his beautiful and abundant whiskers. It is not a cyclonic laugh and the luxurian "lilacks" are not snarled by it.

Silver Dollar Bland has a bigosh't'-laughtity laugh, but its backwardness has had the corners taken off in Washington, and when the first surprise that it expresses at the joke that has provoked it passes away, it simmers down to an anapestic diplomatic acquiescence in the fun and lets the rest of the crowd keep up this dithyrambic end of the merriment.

Henry Irving holds his sides when he laughs and tries to make it appear that he is enjoying himself, but he laughs through his nose and there is too much catarrh and brogue in his cacchination. Ellen Terry has a deep and dismal Lady Macbeth laugh. One would think that a woman like her would have a tinklesome, silvery laugh, but she hasn't. Neither has Ada Rehan, who could not sing the tenor end of a laughing song if she got $40 a note for it.

While stage women are on the point of the pen, it may be said that Agnes Miller of the Empire Theater Stock company has a cute and catching laugh as anybody ever heard, and she can give it with many variations; while Maud Adams of the John Drew company is unapproachable in staccatooing a laugh and letting it out of her system in the sweetest and most irresistible of timid and tiny shrieks.

The Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, the vice explorer and all-round reformer, is a good fellow and fairly brims with joviality. There is nothing shad-bellied or ascetic about him. He is far removed from the sanctified asceticism of Cardinal Gibbons as the moon from the pole star. Dr. Parkhurst will slap you on the back when he asks after your health, and if you tell him a funny story he will laugh at it with all the enthusiasm of a schoolboy. His eyes glisten when he tells of the queer things he saw when he went on a tour of dive discovery.

The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage has a theatrical laugh. It is in three acts and at points is spectacular. It begins with he, he, he, develops into a climatic ha, ha, ha, and denouements with ho, ho, ho, in the last gust of which there is a facial transformation scene, with some responsive red fire from his tonsilitic regions.

Had a Hard Time.

A man accused of arson admitted his guilt to one of the jurors, an Irishman—the other eleven being, fortunately for him, his friends—and promised him $5,000 to secure a verdict in the second degree.

"Well," he said to the Irishman, when the jury had come in with a verdict in the second degree, "did you have a hard time bringing them around?"

"Indade Oi did," Pat replied, with a weary shake of his head as an earnest of the labor he had done. "Ivry wan of thim other fellies wanted to vote for acquittal."—*From the Editor's Drawer in Harper's Magazine for January.*

He Knew.

"No," she was saying, "I will not marry a man who knows less than I do."

For a time he was silent. When he spoke again he was very pale. Also, his eyes glittered.

"You do me an injustice," he observed, with an effort.

She looked at him searchingly.

"You do me an injustice," he repeated. "I was at great pains to look up the date of your birth in the records."

As one in a trance she brought him his hat and cane and asked him to call again.—*Detroit Tribune.*

OFF GOES HIS COAT.

SENATOR WASHBURN BEGINS A FIGHT TO SUCCEED HIMSELF.

Minnesota Antis Confidently Declare They Will Defeat Him or Give Him an Exceedingly Hard Rub—They Are Believed to Be Grooming a Popular Dark Horse—Gen. Clarkson Praises the Brains of Thomas B. Reed—New Mexico Women to Organize for Suffrage.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Senator W. D. Washburn will open headquarters in St. Paul tomorrow and begin an active campaign to secure a reëlection to the United States Senate. At present Senator Washburn has things his own way, but enough is known to warrant the statement that it will be one of the warmest Senatorial campaigns this State ever has seen. The opposition to Washburn has been at work for months and its work has been of such a secret nature that but little is known of it. At present there is but one avowed candidate against Washburn, and he is S. G. Comstock of Moorhead. Senator Washburn, however, probably has little to fear from him. His greatest danger he has yet to learn. THE TRIBUNE's correspondent has positive information that the antis are grooming a dark horse and will not let his name be known until there is a chance to stampede the legislators. They have given out enough, however, to make one believe their dark horse is either Gov. Nelson, John Lind, or C. A. Pillsbury of Minneapolis. They say he will sweep the State, and they already have had such an effect on the legislators that quite a number have declared against Washburn this early. If the antis do what they say they will do they will either defeat Washburn or give him a decidedly close race. Ex-Senator D. M. Sabin is leading them. It is believed in some quarters, though, that the antis' main object is to get up such a fight that money will be put into the campaign. They remember the campaign of six years ago when money flowed like water. As yet they have not secured Gov. Nelson's permission to use his name. Nelson says he is loyal to Washburn and the Washburn men say if he enters the race it will be at their request when they see there is no hope of electing their first choice. At the time of the election there was nothing to indicate that Washburn would have any serious opposition, and the fact that enough opposition has been drummed up already to scare the Washburn men a little would indicate that Washburn depended too much on promises, and the men who made him promises are now going back on him; the result may be his defeat. He is decidedly in the lead now though and will be until more candidates enter the contest, and then there is no telling what will happen. The Washburn men are claiming everything and so are the antis. They may have some surprise to spring that is not known yet, and may be preparing to give the Washburn men a bitter surprise. Hennepin County will use all its pull in behalf of Washburn, and, as St. Paul has a new capitol bill to get through, and cannot do this without help from Hennepin, Ramsey County may be kept in line for Washburn. It is rather early to make many predictions, but many of the old time politicians are predicting a hot fight and a "dirty" one, as boodle campaigns are called in this State.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Dec. 25.—Gen. James S. Clarkson talked of Presidential possibilities today. He thinks if the convention were held this year McKinley would be the Republican choice, but two years are to intervene and in the meantime Mr. Clarkson thinks Thomas B. Reed will come forward as a powerful candidate. He thinks Mr. Reed the strongest American, intellectually, and that he would make a great President. He also spoke of Gen. Harrison, Robert Lincoln, Senator Spooner, Senator Davis, and Senator Allison as possibilities.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M., Dec. 25.—During the session of the Legislature, which begins next Monday, a meeting is to be held at the Capitol, to which a large number of representative women have been invited for the purpose of organizing the "New Mexico Equal Suffrage League" and arranging for the organization of branch leagues in every county in the Territory.

ABOUT RATTLERS IN COLORADO.

Not So Much Feared There but Deadly as the Eastern Kind.

New York *Sun:* "We don't make so much acount of rattlesnakes out in Colorado as eastern people might think from hearing about them," said Felix Sadler, ex-foreman on the Horse Creek Ranch. "But they're not pleasant company even for those who are used to them. You run on them when you least expect it, and that rattle of theirs doesn't always sound a warning before they strike. I had one crawl over me once, and that was closer than I like to have them.

"The way it happened I was out on the range hunting some horses that had strayed and a big thunder shower came up just as night overtook me. There was no shelter nearer than ten miles away, and rather than ride that distance in the rain, with the chance of finding Horse Creek too deep to ford, I decided to camp where I was. I found a big flat rock that overhung on one side enough to make a shelter from the rain and I picketed my horse out to feed, rolled the saddle blanket around me, and lying close under the rock with my saddle for a pillow went off to sleep with the thunder and lightning going round me and the rain beating down but not touching me.

"When I opened my eyes it was daybreak. My horse was feeding as I had left him and the weather was fine. Then I felt something heavy upon my legs as if a rope were being drawn across the blanket, I looked down and saw a big rattlesnake crawling over me, making to get under the rock. There wasn't anything to do but lie still and wait. I could count the rattles on his tail while he was getting over me—it seemed a good while I can tell you—but his tail at last went out of sight between me and the rock, and then I got up quietly, keeping the blanket rolled close around me, and slipped away. I hunted around for a stone to kill the snake with and when I found one and came back he was coiled up where I had been lying. I quickly finished him then. It looked as if he might have made his home there under the rock and thought he had first rights there, but he didn't make a bit of a stranger of me.

"I was in better luck than the cowboy over at the G. Z. ranch that year. He allowed he wasn't afraid of rattlesnakes, not he; and chasing one to a prairie dog hole one day he grabbed for the snake's tail just as it was disappearing. But as the snake drew his tail into the hole he had doubled back so that his head was coming out and the cowboy caught the fangs in the hand. He cut the wound and sucked it and rode hard to the nearest ranch, where they poured whisky into him by the quart until at last it made him drunk and then he was out of danger. But it was weeks before he got out again and when the swelling went out of his hand and arm it left the hand scarred and distorted."

A Hazardous Expedition.

The Wife—"Good-by, then, dearest."

The Husband—"Good-by, darling. How I hate to have you go. I am full of misgivings."

The W.—"Do not be alarmed, love. I am fully prepared for the struggle."

The H.—"You are sure that you are equal to it?"

The W.—"I am. Everything I have on is padded, and you knew I have had a special training in athletics."

The H.—"Well, go, love. I can only pray for you."

The W.—"Keep a good heart; I will pull through."

And imprinting a last kiss upon his lips, the young wife left the house and took her way down town to enter the crush at the Christmas bargain counter.—*New York Press.*

Sympathetic.

First Actor—"I never go on in a new piece without wishing some one else were in my place, don't-cher-know."

Second Actor—"That's a reason why you should make a great success, dear boy. It shows sympathy with your audience."—*Harper's Weekly.*

The Union Pacific.

Last year the Union Pacific earned $20,361,401.66 and expended $11,811,183.44.

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NO NEW ARMY LAWS.

MILITARY LEGISLATION NOT EXPECTED AT THIS SESSION.

Outhwaite's Bill Said to Be More in Favor than the War Department Measure—Proposed Increase of the Forces Does Not Seem to Find Favor—Friends of the Pooling Scheme Are Confident It Will Pass—J. J. Hill Attacks Congress—No Trouble in Hawaii.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—With the exception of the possible passage of the joint resolution creating the grade of Lieutenant-General for Maj.-Gen. Schofield the opinion is general in army circles in Washington now that no army legislation will be enacted by Congress during the remaining months of the session. The Military Affairs committees of both the House and Senate have under consideration the bill submitted by the War Department recently, but there is such a wide diversity of opinion among their members regarding it that it is doubtful if even a favorable report is secured from either of those bodies. In the Senate the War Department bill has been introduced and referred to the Military Affairs committee. In the House no such action has been taken, it having merely been presented to the attention of the committee as a possible substitute for the Outhwaite bill. One of the main objections to the War Department measure is the increase of 5,000 men proposed by it, and the corresponding increase in the appropriation necessary for the support of the army. Such men as Gen. Sickles would like to see the army increased to 50,000 men, or even 100,000 men, and believe the country would be benefited thereby. He is one of the extremists on the committee, however, and his vote it is believed is safe for the War Department measure if the committee reaches that far in its consideration.

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Of the two bills—the Outhwaite and the War Department—the latter has the best chance of securing the approval of the committee. It was never intended that the Outhwaite bill should be enacted as it was introduced in the House, Mr. Outhwaite merely intending it to be a basis for discussion in the committee. The War Department measure eliminated many of the objectionable features of the Outhwaite measure, and between the two the majority of the members of the committee favor it. A number of the Lieutenants of the infantry object strongly to the War Department measure on account of the transfer of officers of equal grade of other arms to their branch. As the promotions are regulated by seniority they say their chance is not as good as that given to other arms in case the department bill should be enacted. An official statement sent to the committee in regard to the proposed changes concerning officers of this rank says the organization under the War Department bill contemplates dispensing with sixty additional Lieutenants of the foot batteries of artillery who are not needed. "As promotions in that arm to Captain," it continues, "would not absorb this surplus of Lieutenants it is proposed that the senior Lieutenants of artillery shall be offered promotion in the infantry. When all the transfers are made the seniors in the three arms would be almost exactly the same, and all would be equally benefited." As this grade now stands under this bill thirty-two First Lieutenants of cavalry, sixty-four of artillery, and sixty-nine of infantry would be promoted to Captains unless some of these officers should decline transfer to another arm of the service.

⁂

The chances of the marine artillery bill being enacted at this session of Congress are nil. Both of these services have expressed their disapproval of such legislation, and Secretary Herbert and Secretary Lamont are expected to transmit to Congress in a few days their objections to the measure. Maj.-Gen. Schofield and Col. Haywood, commandant of marines, who were called upon for an expression of opinion regarding the bill, condemn it strongly, and say it would be unwise to enact any legislation of this character. Both of these officers have obtained opinions from the officers under them, and in their recommendations they approve these views by strongly protesting against Congress attempting to amalgamate these two services. It is claimed that neither would be benefited thereby, and that both the army and navy would lose arms which would tend to cripple them should the United States become involved in hostilities. There are a few officers who would be benefited by receiving promotion, but even they as a rule are opposed to the measure.

STATE CLAIMS BILL LIKELY TO PASS.

Illinois and Other Western States Are Specially Interested.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Dec. 25.—[Special.]—Congressman Peter J. Somers, who is spending the holidays in this city and is a member of the Public Buildings committee of the House, says the bill which provides for the payment of the claims of several States for the 5 per cent commission for the sale of government lands within their borders will pass both houses of Congress this session. By the provisions of the bill the government will have to pay to twenty-two States over $9,000,000, of which Wisconsin will receive $460,000; Illinois has a claim about double the amount of Wisconsin. The other States which have large claims are Arkansas, Nebraska, the Dakotas, Iowa and Kansas. These claims grow out of the adjustment of the public lands matters at the time of the admission of the States into the Union. The arrangement was that in return for the exemption of the Federal property in a State from taxation and for other rights and privileges growing out of the new relation 5 per cent of the sum realized by the General Government from the sale of public lands in the State should be paid to the State. The government holds that it must pay such percentage only in cases where actual cash sales of the land have been made. Under the homestead laws in this State, in Illinois, and, in fact, all of the States where there has been any government land, the government has accepted soldiers' scrip and other kinds of scrip in payment for these lands.

Illinois Specially Interested.

This is especially true in Illinois as many of the soldiers of the war of 1812 and the Mexican War settled in that State and gave soldier scrip in payment for the lands. On all sales of this character, although the government received a full equivalent of the cash value of the lands, it has refused to pay the States the 5 per cent due on the sales. In many of the States the government land is all gone, but the claims are there and they will be allowed by this Congress. In Wisconsin the government claims an offset of something like $200,000, because of lands which were ceded to the State for the purpose of building the Milwaukee and Rock River Canal. This canal was never built and the grant was forfeited to the State. The lands were afterwards sold except 13,000 acres which the General Government charged to the State at $1.25 an acre, the amount to apply on Wisconsin's claim to its 5 per cent interest in the sale of the lands. Congressman Somers is confident the full amount of Wisconsin's claim and the claims of all other States will be allowed by Congress. The committee has not taken a vote on the matter as yet, but it is the opinion of the members that the States are entitled to their just compensation, no matter in what form the payments were paid to the government. Mr. Somers says the bill will pass with an amendment striking out the clause providing for compensation for lands reserved for Indian reservations. He says President Cleveland will sign the bill.

NOT ALARMED IN REGARD TO HAWAII.

Alleged Fresh Plotting Causes the Legation No Anxiety.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25.—No concern or alarm is felt at the Hawaii Legation here touching the reports of fresh plotting by the Royalists to overthrow the provisional government and restore Queen Liliuokalani. Mr. Hastings, the Chargé d'Affaires of the Legation, received telegraphic reports from his government via San Francisco after the arrival of the Australia ten days ago and the Arawa a week later, which say everything is quiet. Hastings says the natives are peacable and willing to accept the new government as it is, and have never been inflamed or stirred up since its formation. He fears no danger from the band of men who are now reported as having designs against the government, says there is but one full native born in the list, and asserts there is no fighting spirit in them. The result of any trouble they might precipitate would be needless bloodshed and then total defeat.

The State Department gives little credence to the rumors. It is pointed out that the arrests of the conspirators were made six days before the steamer sailed that brought the news. A week or two weeks after the conspiracy had been discovered and the leading conspirators arrested is thought to be a poor time to begin a revolution, because the authorities would be on the alert and ready to nip anything of the kind in the bud. It is further said the leaders of the republic are resolute men and that they would never give up without a desperate fight, which the natives would be very unwilling to meet. The idea of British interference is scouted.

Secretary Gresham said tonight he had not read the story of the alleged conspiracy. "We have no advices of such a conspiracy," said he, "and none that would even tend to show the possibility of such a thing. I should be much surprised to hear of any successful conspiracy there."

The Secretary's manner left the impression that he put absolutely no credence in the alleged dispatch.

AVERS THAT CONGRESS IS INEFFICIENT.

Sharp Comment Made by the Railway President, J. J. Hill.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Dec. 25.—"There is not a word of truth in it," said President J. J. Hill this morning in reply to a statement made in a Washington dispatch that there would be a conference this week between President Cleveland and J. J. Hill and other financiers of the country to consider the new substitute currency bill. "I was not interviewed in New York," continued Mr. Hill; "neither was I in Washington, and I was not in the conference of June, 1893, when it was decided to call the extra session. As far as the effect on the country is concerned I think the administration has done all the harm it is capable of doing. The public must look for relief from another quarter.

"The present want of harmony in the majority in Congress makes it impossible for any good legislation to come from this Congress. The best relief they can give the country is to adjourn and go home. There has not been a day in six years that I can remember that the greatest fear has not been of some stupid action on the part of Congress.

"They should appoint a commission of some twenty-one members from among the bankers of the country, the political economists, and the business men, to investigate the whole situation and prepare some financial system, and when that has been done, let Congress go to work and pass the bill. Not one of those men now at the head of affairs could go out and make a good living, not one could command a salary of $10,000 a year from any large commercial house, and these are the men that are trying to adjust our financial affairs."

THINK THE POOLING BILL WILL PASS.

Friends of the Measure Say It Is Safe in the Senate.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25.—Senator Butler, Chairman of the Senate Committee on Inter-State Commerce, expects to call the committee together immediately after the holidays for the purpose of taking up the pooling bill. There are indications that there will be some opposition in the committee to the bill in the form it passed the House, and some remonstrances against it have been received from various parts of the country, but the friends of the measure say that when the voting stage is reached in committee it will have a safe majority. They think the Senate committee will accept the plan virtually as it was adopted by the House. This opinion is based upon the fact that the Senate committee had a subcommittee at work last session in conjunction with the House subcommittee, and that the two subcommittees agreed upon a measure which was not materially different from the House bill. With the bill reported there will be a strong effort to have it taken up in the Senate; but the pooling bill was not one of the measures designed for consideration by the Democratic caucus, and if it should antagonize any of the preferred bills its chances for securing consideration might be impaired.

TWO STICKS MUST DIE BY THE ROPE.

President Cleveland Refuses to Pardon the Indian Murderer.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25.—The President has refused the application for pardon in the case of the Indian Cha Nope Huah, alias Two Sticks, who was convicted of murder in South Dakota and sentenced to hang next Friday. The Indian, with his sons and another Indian, deliberately murdered four cowboys whose hospitality they were enjoying.

LIKE A PAGE FROM THE MIDDLE AGES

Successful Raid of a Band of Brigands in Sardinia.

The story of the recent attack of brigands upon the little Town of Tortoli in Sardinia reads like a page out of the history of the Middle Ages. The robbers, more than 100 in number, descended upon the town from the mountains. They were armed to the teeth and carefully masked, as if they were afraid of being identified. Their first proceeding was to station pickets at the end of every street leading into the open country; then the main body entered the town, shouting and yelling and firing their rifles, in order to intimidate the inhabitants. The garrison consisted only of two gendarmes in charge of a brigadier. These three brave fellows turned out on hearing the firing, and, being joined by several courageous and well-armed citizens, opposed the brigands' advance. The fight which ensued lasted several hours, and dusk had set in before the defenders of the town were finally routed, leaving the brigadier dead on the ground and the two gendarmes and several citizens grievously wounded. The brigands now spread all over the town, helping themselves to everything of value exposed in the shops and breaking into and looting private houses. The inhabitants were terrorized and nobody ventured into the streets. The strongest detachment of robbers made for the house of Sig. Depon, formerly syndic of Tortoli, and well known to be possessed of ample means. The servants had been warned of the projected attack and had bolted and barred the house. The brigands, however, soon forced an entrance, and after a short fight, in which the syndic's coachman was killed, the defenders fled. The robbers then went through the house and secured, among other spoils, 27,000 lire in gold, 20,000 lire in paper currency, and jewelry worth 5,000 lire. With this and other booty they marched off to their retreat in the hills.

From Minister to Soldier.

The idea of a man standing as a sentry, with the rank of a private soldier, at the door of the very mansion in which he had lived as a Minister, and saluting his successor as he entered, appears too improbable to be entertained for a moment, even by the most imaginative, yet such an adventure is given by a Paris correspondent as having really occurred in the case of Victor Duruy, who was for years Minister of Public Instruction during the Empire, and has just been gathered to his fathers. It was a September evening in 1870. A soldier in the uniform of the national guard was pacing up and down, rifle on shoulder, in front of this ministry, his breast adorned with the "plaque" of a grand officer of the Legion of Honor. Presently the new Minister of Public Instruction arrived. It was M. Jules Simon, to whom his predecessor, as sentinel, presented arms as in duty bound. He recognized the soldier, and exclaimed: "What! Is that you, Duruy?" "It is I," was the answer. "A private soldier?" added M. Jules Simon in his amazement. "Exactly so. Que voulez-vous? One cannot be a Minister forever," replied the sentry. "Well, I see that one can always set an example," said M. Jules Simon, admiringly. At that date Victor Duruy was 60 years of age.

Population of France and Germany.

The population of Germany is 51,500,000, and it has increased by 11,500,000 since 1870. The figures are certainly very striking. It must be remembered, of course, that the odd 1,500,000 ought to be deducted as representing the population of Elsass-Lothringen. But even taking this into account, the fact remains that whereas Germany, with a population today of 51,500,000, against France's 38,343,192, has put 10,000,000 on her population in twenty-four years, her neighbor in the same period is more than 2,000,000 souls to the good. The figures are even more suggestive than they look at first sight, when it is borne in mind that, while only 5,500 Frenchmen emigrated in 1892 (the latest year for which statistics are available), as many as 116,339 Germans left the fatherland to settle in foreign lands. Moreover, against a mere 500,000 of foreigners in the German Empire there are 1,130,000 scattered through France. All of which bears out completely what the *Westminster* has said again and again, namely, that if by any chance our neighbors did take to colonizing in Tunis, Madagascar and Tonquin, the places which they left vacant in France would have to be filled up by Belgians, Italians—and Germans.—*Westminster Gazette.*

AT ODDS WITH SPAIN.

DISPUTE OVER THE TARIFF DUTIES BECOMING SERIOUS.

Proclamation of Retaliation by the President Not Unlikely—Sharp Advance in Sugar Would Be the Result—Canada's Great Advantage Over Uncle Sam in the Matter of Flour—Chicago Architects Pleased with the Reorganization Plans of Secretary Carlisle.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25.—Interesting developments are expected at an early day as a result of the strained relations between the United States and Spain over the tariff. Spain has already placed the United States "in the first column" and Secretary Gresham has rejoined by directing Minister Taylor at Madrid to notify the Spanish Government that if the United States is not removed from the "first column" this country will retaliate.

In official circles it is not believed that Spain will yield to the protest of Secretary Gresham. In that event, if the Secretary carries his threat out of retaliation, President Cleveland will issue a proclamation closing American ports to the products of Spain. The first effect of this will be to shut out the enormous shipments of raw sugar which Cuba makes to this country. In official circles it is said that Cuba furnishes seven-eighths of all the raw sugar used in American refineries. The other eighth comes from Louisiana and Hawaii, but, it is said, it would be impossible to make up this seven-eighths now drawn from Cuba. It is asserted, therefore, by those in no way identified with or partial to the sugar refineries that the retaliation would cut them off from their supplies and close them up, throwing 20,000 employés out of work. The statement was made by a high official who has had much to do with the negotiations and who is apprehensive of its results. He added that the ultimate effect of the warfare would be to advance the price of sugar from three cents to six cents a pound, thus making the public bear the burden.

Spain's Special Classification.

In levying duties Spain arranges countries in two columns. The first column includes those who have not entered into satisfactory treaty arrangements with Spain. Until recently Brazil was the only country on the globe which Spain had put in this column, all other countries being in the "second column," which included those having satisfactory treaties. The United States now joins Brazil in Spain's "first column" and thus stands apart from all other countries in the commercial benefits Spain grants. The immediate effect of Spain's action has already proved disastrous to the American trade in flour and this trade has passed almost exclusively into the hands of Canada. Under the old reciprocity arrangement with Spain American flour was shipped to Cuba in great quantities. But when the United States tariff raised the duty on Cuban sugar Spain responded by raising the duty on American flour. The "first column" duty on flour is $4.75, while the "second column" is $4. As Canada is in the second column she enjoys an advantage of 75 cents a barrel on flour and this has proved ample to allow Canada to wrest the Cuban flour trade away from the United States.

Question as to Retaliation.

It is understood from authoritative sources that a question has been raised as to the right of the President to issue a retaliatory proclamation against Spain such as Secretary Gresham has threatened. This proclamation, if made, would be under a law of 1890 which authorizes retaliation against countries making unjust discriminations against the United States. But Spain claims she is making no unjust discriminations; she arranges her tariff in two columns, according to whether countries are friendly or unfriendly to her, and leaves the countries to choose their own place. The recent American tariff putting sugar on the dutiable list had the effect of placing this country in Spain's first column, without any intentional discrimination on her part. Under these circumstances it is urged that Secretary Gresham has no authority to invoke the retaliatory law of 1890.

The contending views are now being urged between Minister Taylor and members of the Spanish Cabinet and definite results are expected this week.

TO IMPROVE THE REVENUE SERVICE.

Mr. Mallory Thinks He Can Secure the Passage of the Bill.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25.—Representative Mallory of Florida, who is a member of the House Committee on Inter-State and Foreign Commerce, having in charge the bill for the improvement of the revenue service by the retirement of officers who have become disabled or incapacitated by age, says he has not despaired of getting the bill through. It is probable that immediately after the holidays an attempt will be made to pass the bill under suspension of the rules. The Committee on Commerce will perhaps ask that recognition be given it to press the bill to equalize the salaries in the steamboat inspection service. Mr. Mallory says if the committee prefers to take up the steamboat inspection bill instead of the revenue marine bill that he will try to secure individual recognition on a suspension day in order to pass the latter bill. He has no doubt that the two-thirds vote necessary to pass a bill under suspension of the rules can be secured for the measure. It is important to get the bill through Congress soon, as it must be considered by the Senate and become a law before March 4 or pass over to the next Congress.

AGAINST STRONG DRINK AND OPIUM.

Monster Petition to Be Presented Dec. 15 by W. C. T. U. People.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25.—It has been determined by the general officers of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union to present the polygot petition to representatives of the United States Government here Dec. 15. This petition is signed in fifty languages and by as many nationalities throughout the world and asks that the protection of government may no more be vouchsafed to the sale of intoxicating liquors and opium or to the legalization of social vice. The petition is to be presented to representatives of the British Government at the World's W. C. T. U. convention to be held in Queen's Hall, London, June 14 to 21, 1895. Miss Willard, President of the association, and Lady Henry Somerset, Vice-President-at-large, with other leading white-ribbon women, will address the meetings in Washington and London at the dates named. It is expected that large delegations of American women will be present on both occasions.

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBIT AT GENEVA.

Notice Given That the Show Will Be Opened May 1 Next.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 25.—The United States Consul at Zurich has informed the Department of State that a Federal exposition will be opened in Geneva May 1 next, at which our producers and manufacturers may exhibit and thus give the Swiss people the opportunity to compare American goods with those of other countries. The Consul says American trade can be greatly enlarged in Switzerland if our manufacturers and producers will only deal directly with the Swiss people. At present nearly all American products consumed in Switzerland are introduced into that country through the medium of English, German, and Belgium houses.

ARCHITECTS PLEASED WITH THE PLAN.

Carlisle's Scheme for Reorganization Finds Favor in Chicago.

Secretary Carlisle's plans for the complete reorganization of the office of the Supervising Architect of the Treasury meets with the complete indorsement of Chicago architects in general. A number of them said yesterday the plan as outlined in THE TRIBUNE of yesterday is, as far as it is now understood, just what leading men of the profession have long recommended. If the scheme is carried out in its entirety they have many hopes for far-reaching reforms in that branch of public service.

Under this plan the technical and architectural functions will be entirely separated from the administrative. It is hoped this will solve the problem with which the department has been confronted for some time.

W. L. B. Jenney, who has taken much interest in the question and has corresponded with Secretary Carlisle on the subject, said yesterday: "The change is what all leading architects have wished for. Mr. Carlisle has adopted the plan after much study of the subject on the advice of many leading men of the profession from whom he asked counsel. I think Gen. Casey, who is soon to retire from the position of Engineer in Chief of the United States army, will be appointed Supervising Architect. It is generally understood that he may have the position if he will accept it. He is a superior man in every way and an architect of ability. As far as I know all the leading architects of the country would be glad to see him accept the office. The trouble with the office has been that either the business department or the technical work has been neglected. In the absence of a competent official at the head the work of the department has either been neglected or turned over to the clerical force of the office. There was little system or order about anything in connection with the office.

"Another great trouble has been that it was impossible to find a competent architect who was willing to give up his business and go to Washington to accept the office of Supervising Architect, and as a result the position has been filled by men who were totally unfit for the position. The last man who held the office was a fair example. There is need for a thorough business man at the head of one branch of the work, and an equally good architect should hold the office of Supervising Architect. I think the new plan contains a practical solution of the problem."

THE FIRST CAPITAL OF KANSAS.

Interesting Leaf from the History of Pioneer Days.

Roofless, but with the stone walls strong and firm, the building which was once used as the Capitol of Kansas still stands on a slope overlooking the Kansas River near Fort Riley. It is called the Pawnee House, after a town which had a short-lived boom, and which was designated as the capital in the Territorial days of Kansas by a Governor who had property interests in more than one of the mushroom prairie towns that sprang up in the Kaw or Kansas valley. The Governor's political enemies applied to the Washington authorities to have Shawnee Mission, a rival metropolis, fixed upon as the capital, charging that the Governor was influenced by his speculative interests in honoring Pawnee. He was sustained, however, and the Capitol was rapidly put up with stone which was quarried from the Geary County hills. It was a crude affair, 50x80 feet, and pierced with just enough windows to give the Representatives light at their rough-hewn desks. "The coming of the Legislature," says a chronicler, "was more like the invasion of a desert than the gathering of the representatives of a new commonwealth. They came in white-topped prairie schooners, whose bulging sides told of ample camp supplies, hidden away therein to withstand a protracted absence from the necessities of life. The boarding-houses were ignored; the dwellers of Pawnee were scorned, and the legislators sat them down in tents around their own camp fires and ate their own bacon and corn bread. One who tells the story incidentally remarks that many of the delegates 'came with similar camp equipage to that of their proslavery Missouri constituents who had come in to elect them a few weeks before. They had no more idea of remaining in the enemy's country than had the amateur settlers who elected them. It was too far from the base of supplies, and an early adjournment to a spot nearer the Missouri line was inevitable.'"

For two years, from 1853 to 1855, Pawnee was able to claim the capital honors, and at the end of that time the Legislature voted to remove the seat of government to Shawnee Mission, passing a resolution over the veto of the speculator Governor. Pawnee struggled for awhile against its fate, but in August, 1855, cholera broke out in neighboring Fort Riley, and there was a stampede from Pawnee which left it a huddled group of shanties and boarding-houses with the prison-like capitol in the midst of them. The wind now has free sweep through the former hall of legislation, prairie animals stray in and out at will, and grass grows rankly about its foundations.

It Was a Great Temptation.

"I see the government is going to prohibit football playing out West because it tempts the Indians too much."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, the last time the game was played out there every Indian commenced looking for his scalping knife."—*Atlanta Journal.*

Superstitions About Shoes.

The Kennebec, Me., *Journal* has obtained from an Augusta shoe dealer a collection of superstitions and sayings gathered during a long experience in the business. The dealer quoted from his little note book a few of these: "Worn on the heel, spends a good deal"; "worn on the ball, spends it all"; "worn on the vamp, look out for a scamp"; "worn on the toes, spend as he goes"; "worn on the side, will be a rich man's bride"; all of which may be taken for just what they are worth. When you buy a pair of new shoes never put them on a shelf higher than your head unless you want to bring bad luck; and if you blacken them before you have had both shoes on you may meet with an accident or even have a sudden death. This is an old Irish superstition. The Scottish girls believe that if they drop their shoes before they are worn trouble will ensue, while a French lady losing her heel is sure of some disappointment in love, and a German mother in the same predicament feels that she will soon lose one of her children. An old sign says that if a young man is careless of his shoe lacing he will neglect his wife; but, on the contrary, if he laces them tight he will be very stingy in his dealings with her. By the way, if a young man is going to see his sweetheart and stubs his right toe he may know that he is to be welcome, but if he stubs his left one he may as well turn around and go home, because she does not want to see him. Again, if his lacings keep coming untied his lady love is talking or thinking about him.

MARSHALL FIELD & CO.

Great Clearing Sale of Dress Goods

At prices the lowest in the history of dress fabrics.

We desire to close out as nearly as possible, during the remainder of this week, *all* Dress Goods now in the shelves, and on the tables of our Main Dress Goods Dept. (1st Floor Main Building) and branch department (Basement Salesroom) . . We therefore offer nearly the entire great assortment in dress pattern lengths—at prices which must necessarily quickly clear out the entire lot in Main Dept., 1st floor . . . as follows:

. . . Dress Patterns—About 7 yards in each . . .

275 Dress Patterns	in Colored Serge—	$2.50 per pattern of 7 yards.
245 Dress Patterns	in Plain and Novelty goods—	$3.00 per pattern of 7 yards.
235 Dress Patterns	in heavy Storm Cheviots (extra good quality)—	$3.00 per pattern of 7 yards.
215 Dress Patterns	in French Serges, Covert Cloths, etc.—	$3.50 per pattern of 7 yards.
550 Remnants	of this season's novelties in good lengths at—	25c and 30c yard.

Goods heretofore sold at 60c, $1.00, $2.00, and up to $3.00 yd.

NOTE—These patterns are phenomenal bargains. The goods have heretofore been the very best values in Chicago at prices, in many cases, *twice* and *three* times the rate quoted today. . . The entire offering represents sharp, decisive, dependable price cuts on the most dependable goods.

A large additional force of salespeople has been provided for this great annual sale.

ORIGINATORS OF LOW PRICES

16 Ounces to the Pound THE FAIR 36 Inches to the Yard

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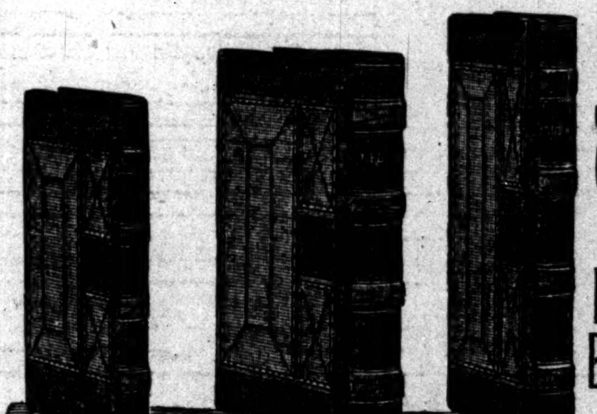
A Great Chance to Buy



LEDGERS, JOURNALS, CASH-BOOKS, DAY-BOOKS, BLANK BOOKS,

And All Kinds of Office Supplies At a Big Reduction

Supply your needs now for next year—at this extraordinary special sale—*at these very, very extraordinary prices!*

Cap size (8¼x13 inches) Blank Books with extra superfine linen water marked paper in Double Entry Ledgers, Cash, Journals, Days, Records and Long with sheep binding, spring back, Russia ends and back—regular price 40c per hundred pages. Sale price	25c
Full size cap Blank Books with marble board cover canvas corners and back, extra superfine papers, in Journals, Cash, Records, Double Entry Ledgers and Long Days—regular price, 15c per 100 pages. Sale price	8c
Grocers' and Butchers Order Books, size 12x5½ inches, with 90 leaves and stiff cover—regular price 10 cents each	3c
Superfine Paper, put up in blocks, any size, regular price 8c lb	4c
Writing Tablets, with 100 sheets of Xtra Superfine paper, ruled or plain, with fancy cover and blotter—regular price 10c	2c
Letter Box Files, strongly made—with complete index, large size. Sold by regular stationers at 50c	15c
Anchor File, with perforator and index, letter size—regular price $2.00	$1.25
Butchers' and Grocers' Pass Books, with 16 leaves fine paper—regular price 10c doz., per doz	4c
A. W. Faber's Hexagon Lead Pencils, any number—regular price 10c each. Per dozen	38c
1-quart bottle of Carter's Combined Writing and Copying Ink—regular price 75c	50c
8-oz. bottle of Sanford's Extra Fine Mucilage—regular price 15c	9c

1895 American Diaries, 1,000 styles to choose from, and greatly reduced prices.

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The fact that nearly every lady in Chicago depends upon our Silk Department for the *first presentation* of novelties is highest evidence of its supremacy. We have for years been first—*usually first in America*—to announce a novelty as soon as it is produced abroad or in this country.

We are showing today an exquisite novelty in French Silk—and have it in a perfect assortment of shades and designs.

"Taffeta Plisse"

It is the very choicest "confection" for gowns, skirts, and waists, and promises to be **the greatest success of the season.** Although it is a rare novelty and the latest decree of Paris fashion we offer it at

—a low, reasonable price.

One Million

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pairs of shoes of their own make were sold by **Selz, Schwab & Co.,** in the year 1894. That means 5,045 pairs per day, 504 pairs per hour, 84 pairs per minute and three shoes per second. Such is the production of the **Largest Shoe Manufacturers in the World.**

They're the largest because their shoes are the best. If you're not wearing

Selz Royal Blue $4.00 Shoe

you're wearing something that's not as stylish, comfortable, durable, economical.

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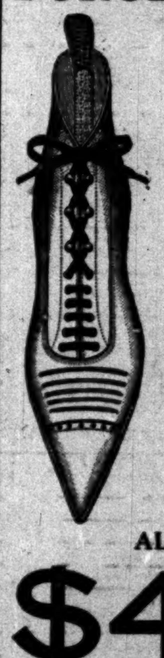
Mail Orders Promptly Filled.

FORGENTLEMEN



$8.00 French Enamel Cork Sole.

$8.00 German Cordovan Cork Sole.

PATENT LEATHER.

Winter Russia Calf, Calf Lined, $7.00.

ALL CUT TO

$4.98

Mail orders with cash inclosed will be filled, subject to approval, or money returned.

Two Stores { 169 State-st. (Palmer House.) / 80 Adams-st. (Dexter Building.)

SMITH & STOUGHTON.

ESTABLISHED 1868.

SHOURDS & KASPER,

STATE AND RANDOLPH-STS.

On account of the expiration of our partnership Jan. 1, 1895, we shall offer our entire stock, comprising

$280,000 Diamonds,
60,000 Watches,
40,000 Jewelry,
10,000 Sterling Silver,
8,000 Novelties.

At LARGE DISCOUNT, and many goods LESS THAN COST.

OPEN EVENINGS.

When Baron Liebig,

the great chemist, first discovered and made Extract of Beef the cost of a single pound of it was about $14.00. Now, millions of jars of his world-famed

Liebig COMPANY'S Extract of Beef

are sold at less than one-sixth of its first cost. Get the genuine with this signature in blue: J. v. Liebig